

HUSTLER

FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD

MAY 1983 \$3.50

BOXING'S

**BOOM BOOM
MANCINI**

GLORY & DEATH

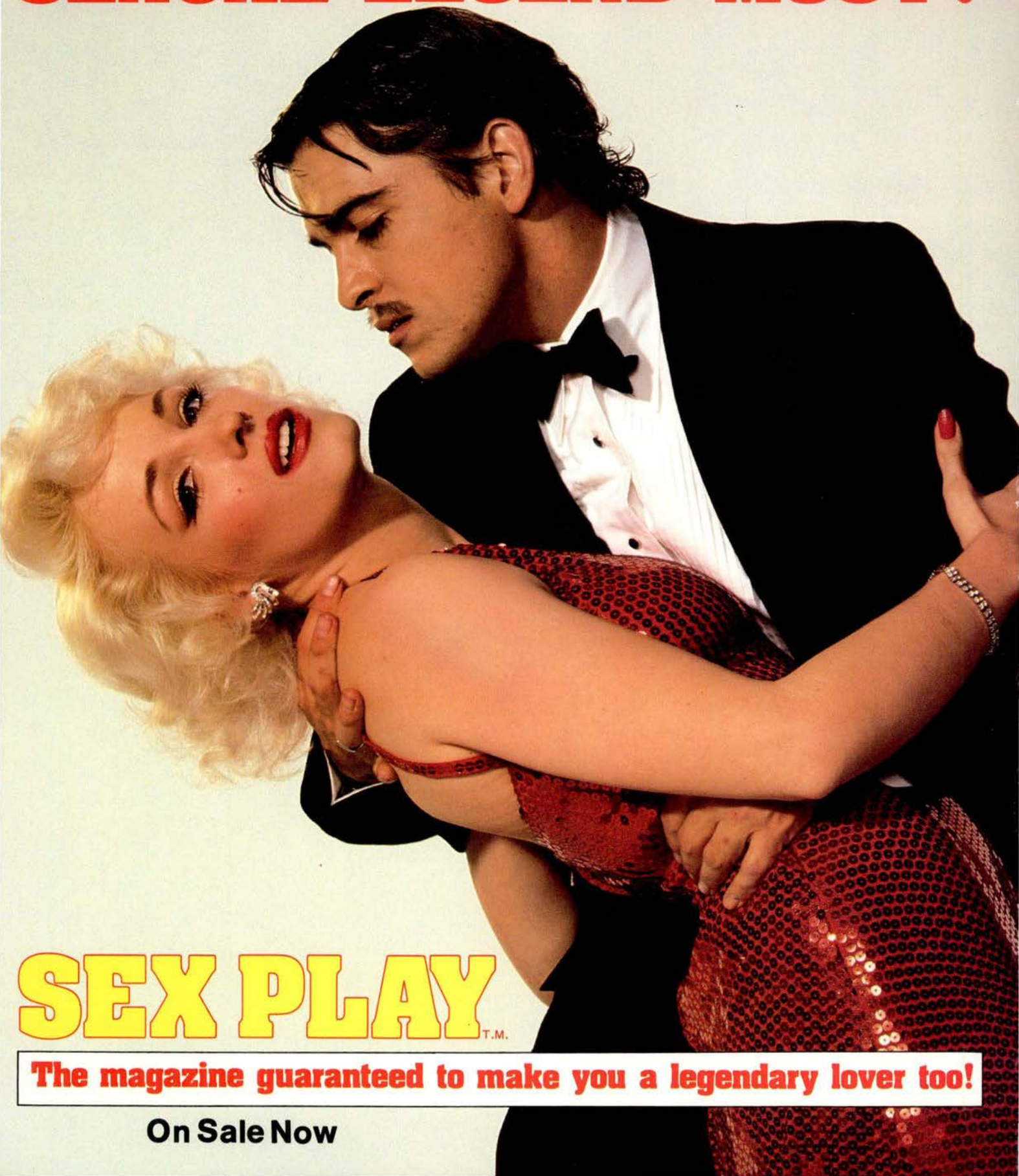
**SEX
ALLERGIES:
THE HIDDEN
DANGER**

**THE NEW WAVE
OF CENSORSHIP:
A THREAT TO
YOUR FREEDOM**

**PLUS...
THE WORLD'S
BEST EROTIC
PHOTOGRAPHY**



WHAT BECOMES A SEXUAL LEGEND MOST?



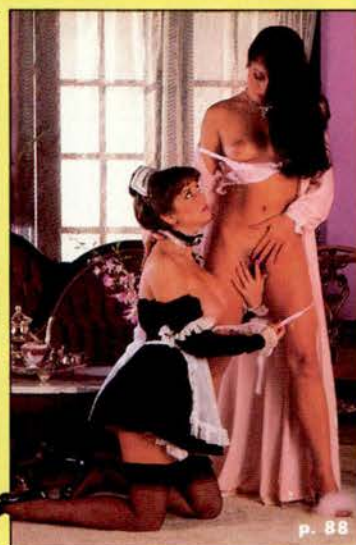
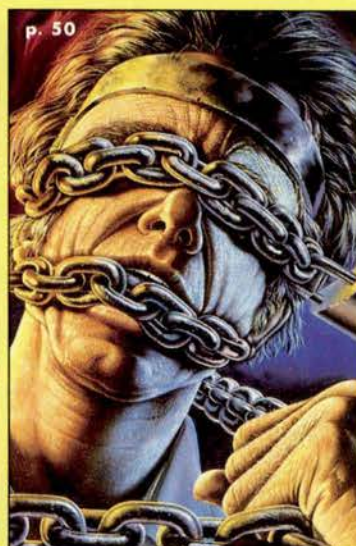
SEX PLAY^{T.M.}

The magazine guaranteed to make you a legendary lover too!

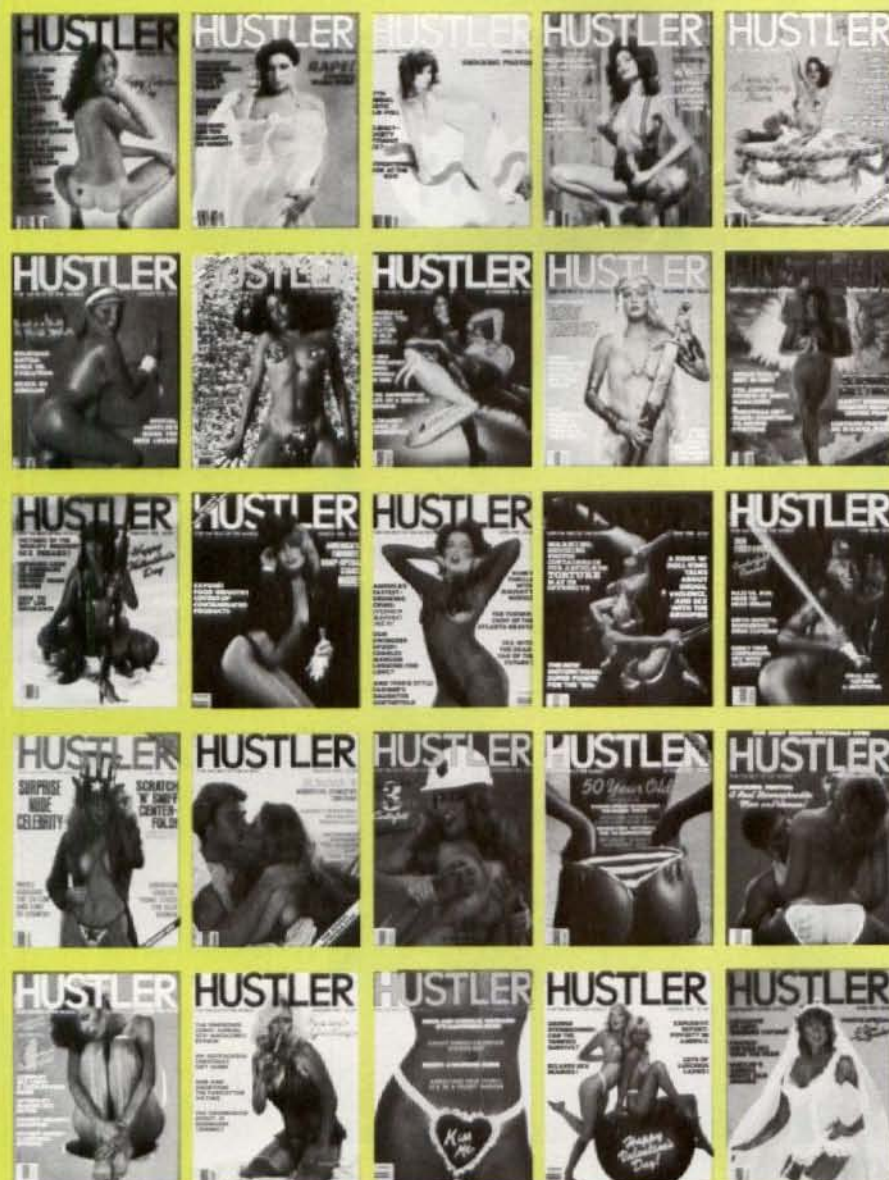
On Sale Now

HUSTLER®

- 5**
PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT
- 9**
FEEDBACK
- 13**
WORLD NEWS ROUNDUP
- 15**
ADVISE & CONSENT
- 17**
BITS & PIECES
Dribble Rubbers,
Iranian Virgin Killers
... and More
Edited by Bruce Helford
- 25**
X-RATED REVIEWS
- 31**
SEX PLAY
Sex Allergies:
Rare but Deadly
by Michael Allen
- 32**
BOOM BOOM MANCINI
Death Haunts
a Champion
Profile by Ben Pesta
- 38**
DUSTY: STAGE STRUCK
Photography
by Clive McLean
- 50**
CENSORSHIP
What You Should Know
Report
by Robert McGarvey
- 60**
CATHERINE: WOMAN OF ELEGANCE
Centerfold Photography
by Matti Klatt
- 72**
HUSTLER HUMOR
- 74**
FREE AGENT
Fiction
by Anton Golan
- 78**
CECILIA: BEAVER HUNT WINNER
Photography
by James Baes
- 88**
MAID SERVICE
Photography
by Clive McLean
- 97**
BEAVER HUNT
Lusty Ladies
- 107**
KINKY KORNER
A Hard Workout
by Jonny M. Duffy
- 109**
HONEY
The Japanese Challenge
Text by Bruce Helford
and Art by Tom Garst
- 113**
MAIL-ORDER FEEDBACK
Phone Sex for Three



BACK ISSUES



We still have a limited supply of back issues from the months listed below... Just fill out the coupon:

FLYNT SUBSCRIPTION COMPANY, INC. • P.O. Box 67068 • Los Angeles, CA 90067-9944

JUL '74	FEB '77	APR '79	APR '81
AUG '74	MAR '77	MAY '79	JUN '81
SEP '74	APR '77	JUL '79	JUL '81
OCT '74	MAY '77	AUG '79	AUG '81
NOV '74	JUN '77	SEP '79	OCT '81
DEC '74	JUL '77	OCT '79	NOV '81
JAN '75	AUG '77	NOV '79	DEC '81
FEB '75	SEP '77	DEC '79	JAN '82
MAR '75	NOV '77	JAN '80	FEB '82
JUN '75	DEC '77	FEB '80	MAR '82
AUG '75	JAN '78	MAR '80	APR '82
NOV '75	FEB '78	APR '80	MAY '82
DEC '75	MAR '78	MAY '80	JUN '82
JAN '76	APR '78	JUN '80	JUL '82
FEB '76	MAY '78	JUL '80	AUG '82
MAR '76	JUN '78	AUG '80	SEP '82
APR '76	AUG '78	SEP '80	OCT '82
JUN '76	SEP '78	OCT '80	NOV '82
SEP '76	OCT '78	NOV '80	DEC '82
OCT '76	NOV '78	DEC '80	JAN '83
NOV '76	DEC '78	JAN '81	FEB '83
DEC '76	JAN '79	FEB '81	MAR '83
JAN '77	MAR '79	MAR '81	APR '83

I have checked _____ 1974, '75, '76, '77, '78, '79, '80 and '81 issues @ \$5 each totaling \$ _____
 _____ 1982 and '83 issues @ \$3.50 each, totaling \$ _____
 Subtotal \$ _____

Postage, handling and insurance (\$1 for single issues; \$2.50 for multiple orders)
 TOTAL \$ _____

Please allow four to eight weeks for delivery.

Please Print

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted), or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MC:

Interbank No. _____ Exp. Date _____ mo year _____

Signature _____ Date _____

VDRH

All orders are directly packaged and promptly delivered. (Foreign orders use international money order or certified check in U.S. dollars; add \$5. Sorry, no orders from Canada can be accepted.) Prices guaranteed for 60 days only. Quantity orders invited.

HUSTLER

FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD

LARRY & ALTHEA FLYNT
Publishers

KELLY GARRETT
Managing Editor

RICHARD WARREN LEWIS
Articles Editor

BILL NIRENBERG
Art Director

GIGI CHAVIRA
Director of Photography

DWAINE TINSLEY
Humor & Cartoon Editor

N. MORGEN HAGEN
Copy Chief

EDITORIAL

BRUCE HELFORD, Bits & Pieces Editor; TED NEWSOM, Fiction Editor; LONN M. FRIEND, RODGER CLAIRE, Associate Editors; MICHELE PEREL, Production Editor; KAREN THOMPSON, Research Director; JENNIFER WATTS, CHRIS WEYGANDT, RUTH D. SILVERMAN, SCOTT MALLORY, Associate Copy Editors; TOM ROSS, H. ADELE WOODSON, MICHAEL HEIMOWITZ, Researchers; ANGELA HERD, SUSAN M. BROOKS, Editorial Assistants; THEODORE STURGEON, Contributing Editor

ART

DICKSON C. McMURRAY, S. E. THOMPSON, JAMES F. STAGNITTA, FRANK MORRIS, ANDREE CARR, Associate Art Directors; KAREN BLESSINGTON, Assistant Art Director; LEVI MONTGOMERY, Art Assistant; DEANNA L. PARKER, DON GILBERT, JEFF WINSTEAD, Typographers

PHOTOGRAPHY

RALPH FOWLER, Production Designer; GORDON BOWMAN, Associate Production Designer; LORNA VAN SLOTEN, Talent Coordinator; ALA HALLI, Assistant Photo Editor; JAMES BAES, MATTI KLATT, CLIVE McLEAN, LADI VON JANSKY, Contributing Photographers; ALISON FARRELL, Studio Manager; EFFIE CAREY, Stylist; GREGORY DOUGLAS, GARY IRELAND, KENT TERANISHI, Photo Studio

PRODUCTION

JOSEPH McBEE, Production Manager; ADAM M. SANDLER, Production Assistant

CIRCULATION

JIM GUSTAFSON, National Circulation Director; SVEN CARLSON, Director of Marketing

ADVERTISING

DONALD S. GORDON, Director of Advertising, (213) 556-9200; MARGARET CARNI, Advertising Coordinator; New York Inquiries, (212) 980-7130

HUSTLER MAGAZINE (ISSN-0149-4635) is published monthly by HUSTLER MAGAZINE INC., 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054. Advertising inquiries: 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054. Copyright © 1983 by HUSTLER MAGAZINE INC. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, photographs, etc., if they are to be returned, and no responsibility can be assumed for unsolicited materials. All rights to letters sent to HUSTLER will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to HUSTLER's right to edit and to comment editorially. All rights reserved on entire contents; nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity between persons and places in fiction in this magazine and any real persons and places is purely coincidental. All photographs posed by professional models except as otherwise noted. Neither said photographs, nor the words used to describe them, are meant to depict the models' actual conduct, statements or personalities.

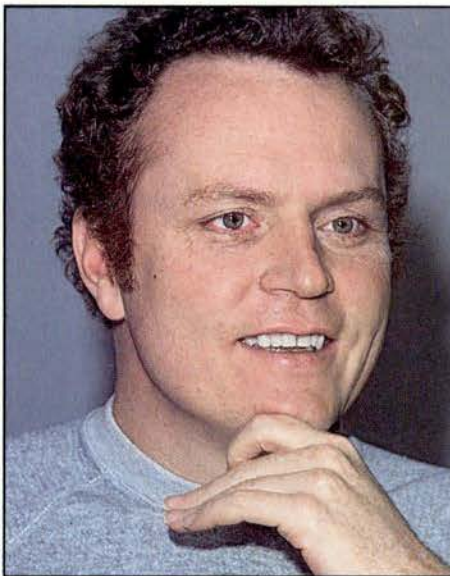
HUSTLER MAY 1983 VOLUME 9 NUMBER 11

U.S. subscriptions \$33 for one year. Foreign \$39. Single copy \$3.50 (add \$1 for postage). Change of Address: Six weeks advance notice, and old address as well as the new are necessary. POSTMASTER: Send change of address to HUSTLER MAGAZINE, P.O. Box 67068, Los Angeles, CA 90067-9944. Controlled-circulation postage paid at Los Angeles, CA, and additional mailing offices. Printed in U.S.A. HUSTLER is registered in the United States Patent and Trademark Office by HUSTLER MAGAZINE, INC.



Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations

PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT



HUSTLER Cartoons

HUSTLER may be best known for its daring erotic photography, but the one feature of the magazine that gets by far the greatest response is the cartoons. On the one hand, they're our most popular attraction, always topping the list on our reader surveys. On the other hand, we get more hate mail about them than you could possibly imagine.

In other words, as far as HUSTLER cartoons go, you either love them or hate them. And to tell you the truth, that's just the kind of reaction they deserve.

Like everything else in the magazine, our cartoons are bold and often irreverent. I'll leave it to the tamer magazines to publish middle-of-the-road cartoons that everyone might get a small chuckle out of. That's just not HUSTLER's style. A HUSTLER cartoon can knock you out laughing. It can offend you. It can even piss you off. But it will *never* put you to sleep.

Naturally, with that approach, not everyone is going to like every cartoon. But I still think most of the people who complain about the cartoons are missing the mark. For example, one thing I hear a lot is "Sometimes they're just *not funny*."

Well, this may come as a surprise to some people, but a lot of the time our cartoons aren't supposed to be funny. I often pick cartoons that make a particular statement, sometimes with a total absence of humor. For example, when we ran one depicting the horrible slaughter and destruction in the Middle East, with two soldiers wondering why "they still call this the Holy Land," nobody was expected to slap his knee and burst out in a belly laugh. That was simply a social comment in the long tradition of political cartooning.

If that cartoon made just one person think a little harder about what's going on in this world, then it did its job.

Another frequent accusation is that HUSTLER cartoons are racist. That's just plain ridiculous. There's a big difference between racism and mocking *racial stereotypes*. Like it or not, racial stereotypes do exist in people's minds. You can either ignore those false notions and hope they go away (which they won't), or put them right out in the open and make fun of them. HUSTLER does the latter, and I'm convinced it's the healthier course.

It's especially absurd to call our cartoons racist since, over the years, we've been making jokes about every race there is. In fact, we've poked fun at just about every kind of *person* there is, including me. If nothing else, HUSTLER is an equal-opportunity offender.

I'm proud of HUSTLER's cartoonists—Dwayne Tinsley, John Billette, George Trosley, Dan Collins and the rest. I'm particularly impressed with their ability to *move* people by making them laugh *and* think. As for those people who otherwise enjoy the magazine but are turned off by the cartoons, I sincerely hope they can change their attitude to get the full impact of what HUSTLER's all about.

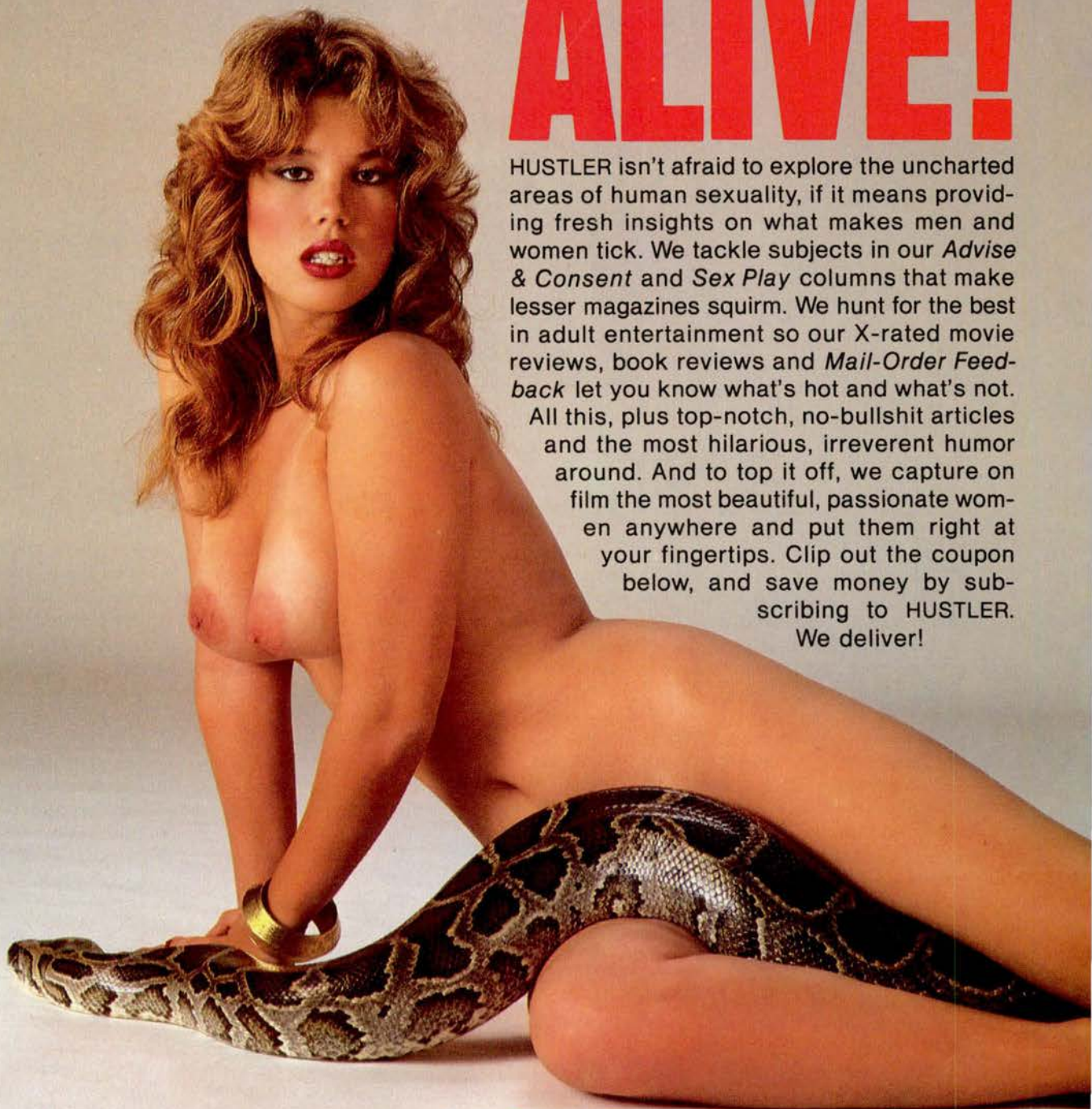
After all, when we lose the ability to laugh at what goes on around us, we've lost everything. And that's no joke.

Publisher

WE BRING 'EM BACK ALIVE!

HUSTLER isn't afraid to explore the uncharted areas of human sexuality, if it means providing fresh insights on what makes men and women tick. We tackle subjects in our *Advise & Consent* and *Sex Play* columns that make lesser magazines squirm. We hunt for the best in adult entertainment so our X-rated movie reviews, book reviews and *Mail-Order Feedback* let you know what's hot and what's not.

All this, plus top-notch, no-bullshit articles and the most hilarious, irreverent humor around. And to top it off, we capture on film the most beautiful, passionate women anywhere and put them right at your fingertips. Clip out the coupon below, and save money by subscribing to HUSTLER. We deliver!



SUBSCRIBE TO HUSTLER TODAY!

Please Print

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

HUSTLER FLYNT SUBSCRIPTION COMPANY INC.

P.O. Box 67088

Los Angeles, California 90067-9944

U.S.

- ☐ 1 year @ \$33
- ☐ 2 years @ \$56
- ☐ 3 years @ \$75

FOREIGN

- ☐ 1 year @ \$39
- ☐ 2 years @ \$68
- ☐ 3 years @ \$93

- ☐ New Subscription
- ☐ Renewal
- ☐ 50% discount to all U.S. servicemen overseas.

YES! I want to subscribe to HUSTLER.

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted), or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MC:

Interbank No.										Exp. Date	
										mo. year	

VDRH

Signature _____ Date _____

Phone Number (Include Area Code) _____

All magazines delivered in unmarked wrappers. All subscription prices subject to change without notice. Sorry, no subscription orders from Canada can be accepted.

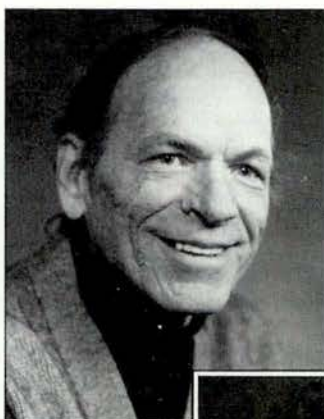
It's actually a *miracle* that you are allowed to read what you're holding in your hands. Self-righteous, Bible-thumping purveyors of the "good and moral" have been dogging creative journalistic talents since they were burning witches at the stake in the Middle Ages. And **HUSTLER** has, for nearly a decade, been a target of those oppressive groups that would rather you stroll through life with blinders on than know what's really transpiring in our turbulent world.

This month, **ROBERT MCGARVEY** examines the long history of such suppression of thought in **CENSORSHIP: WHAT YOU SHOULD KNOW**. McGarvey had his first experience with censorship while still in high school. "I wrote something for my high-school paper on the silliness of school sports," he recalls. "The administration prevented its publication because it was too controversial." A frequent contributor to **HUSTLER**, McGarvey has just completed his latest book, *The Complete Spy*. According to the Los Angeles-based writer, the book—which should be hitting the shelves soon—is a "nonfiction, technological handbook on spying."

Recently, millions of TV viewers watched as a Korean-born boxer named Duk Koo Kim was beaten to death in Las Vegas by a 22-year-old Italian-American from Youngstown, Ohio. Once again opponents of the violent sport had reason to speak out, and young Ray "Boom Boom" Mancini found himself at the center of the age-old controversy concerning the inhumanity of boxing. In this month's profile, **BOOM BOOM MANCINI: DEATH HAUNTS A CHAMPION**, author **BEN PESTA**

looks deeply into the life of the local - legend - turned - national - hero whose career almost ended after that fateful night. An avid boxing fan, Pesta felt especially involved in the research of Mancini's life. "The first boxing death I remember was Benny 'Kid' Paret, who was killed in a championship bout with Emile Griffith in the early '60s," says Pesta. "I decided then and there to set my championship aspirations aside and opt for a safer career." The photograph of Mancini was taken by veteran lensman **WILLIAM HART**. He spent an entire day with the boxer in order to get just the right shot. The New York-based photographer's credits include *Omni* magazine and TV's *That's Incredible*.

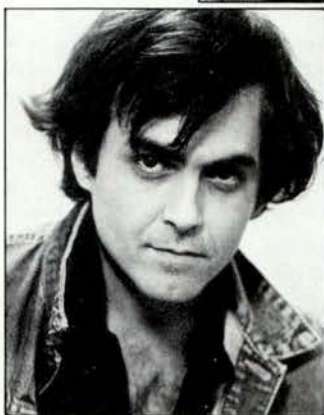
You don't usually associate



Tom Garst



Ben Pesta



Robert McGarvey

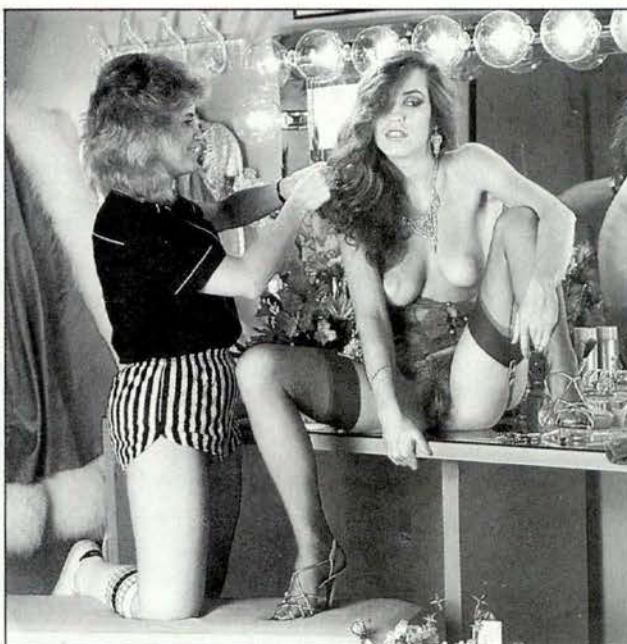
sex with death, but as **MICHAEL ALLEN's** *Sex Play* this month reveals, a man *can* kill with an act of love. In **SEXUAL ALLERGIES: RARE BUT DEADLY**, Allen probes the latest medical findings that prove some women are fatally allergic to male semen. He also points out how a woman with such an allergy can protect herself and still enjoy a healthy sex life. A veteran writer of many articles dealing with sexuality, Allen was greatly disturbed by his findings. "It's a frightening thing for a person to have sex one evening and then realize that it could have killed her," says Allen. "I was personally interested in discovering all I could about this condition. Thank God it's not common."

May's fiction is an off-beat love story with an ironic twist that combines major-league baseball, high finance—and sex. Known primarily for his pot-boiler mysteries (such as his October 1982 **HUSTLER** thriller, *Incident in Berlin*), **ANTON GOLAN** spins a new sort of yarn in **FREE AGENT**. It's one you *won't* read in *Sports Illustrated* or *True Confessions*.

If you're a fan of Honey, our wily cartoon hooker, you're well aware that **HONEY** illustrator, **TOM GARST**, is one of the most erotic artists around. What you probably *didn't* know is that Garst is a former English professor who spent 22 years at the University of Mexico. In 1979 his hobby of drawing cartoons turned into a new profession for Garst, and today the painstaking effort he puts into every *Honey* episode is his mainstay and his livelihood. This month, **BRUCE HELFORD's** witty script and Garst's skillful paintbrush combine to give our animated hooker a technological taste of Japan. Honey's spicy sexploits will have you wishing she were real!

The girls of **HUSTLER** are visual feasts every month, but unlike many men's magazines, we don't drown our models in cosmetics before photographing them. Tremendous care is taken in preparing each lady for her photo-session, and we make absolutely sure she is not "sculpted" into something artificial. One reason for our success is our stable of top-notch makeup artists. Their talent for subtly highlighting a face makes them as important as the cameramen themselves. You'll witness their expertise in May's pictorial **DUSTY: STAGE STRUCK**. Though a natural beauty herself, Dusty is thankful to our makeup staff for helping her to be just "that much" more appealing to the camera.

These are just *some* of the people who work behind the scenes to bring you **HUSTLER**, the magazine that *no one's* been able to censor, no matter how hard they try.



Makeup artist Susan Green and Dusty

**TESTOREX-35™ ADULT MALE SUPPLEMENT NOW AVAILABLE
WITHOUT PRESCRIPTION.**

THE PILL FOR MEN.

**TESTOREX-35™ CONTAINS SPECIALLY PROCESSED
MALE GLANDULAR MATERIAL.**

"Like many men I kept my problem to myself until a friend introduced me to a Pharmacist who solved his problem with TESTOREX-35™. TESTOREX-35™ made a tremendous difference."

**TESTOREX-35™ FORMULA BASED ON
MODERN SCIENCE AND
A CENTURIES OLD CUSTOM.**

**IN MANY CULTURES AROUND
THE WORLD THE MALE SEX
GLANDS OF CERTAIN ANIMALS
ARE CONSUMED TO ENHANCE
STAMINA AND POTENCY FOR
MEN WHO DO NOT PERFORM
SATISFACTORILY.**



The above statement has a scientific explanation: The male sex gland produces testosterone (the powerful male hormone). Today modern medicine prescribes testosterone, an extract of the male sex gland, to men who do not produce enough testosterone on their own.

**WHY IS TESTOREX-35™ THE ADULT MALE SUPPLEMENT
IMPORTANT TO YOU?**

The powerful male hormone testosterone is responsible for most of your "manly functions".

The Testorex-35™ adult male supplement contains specially prepared glandular material plus essential active nutrients, micro-nutrients and trace minerals which are lost through the aging process.

The exclusive Testorex-35™ formula contains an added supply of essential compounds a man needs for the production of testosterone to its maximum natural intended limit.

**TESTOREX-35™ ADULT MALE SUPPLEMENT IS
NOW APPROVED FOR DIRECT SALE BY THE
ROBERTSON-TAYLOR CO., A DIVISION OF
INTRA-MEDIC FORMULATIONS, INC.**

**POTENCY, STAMINA AND
MASCULINE ENERGY.**

Testorex-35™ has been scientifically formulated by the Robertson-Taylor Co., a Division of Intra-Medic Formulations, Inc. to fulfill a specific need. The Testorex-35™ formula contains medically accepted supplements plus a safe, controversial addition: prepared male glandular material.

**TESTOREX-35™ WILL HELP YOU.
GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK.**

Medical science now agrees there are physical reasons for male impotence.

Because today's stress-filled times can affect your sexual performance you must do something to help yourself.

Testorex-35™ will help you. Testorex-35™ will produce a marked difference for you within thirty (30) days or a prompt refund will be sent without question.

DON'T WAIT ORDER TODAY.

**TO RECEIVE TESTOREX-35™ NOW YOU
MUST ORDER DIRECT; USE THE ORDER
FORM BELOW.**

© 1982

DIRECT SHIPMENT FORM

All orders shipped in plain wrapper (client names held in strict confidence).

<input type="checkbox"/> Testorex-35™ Adult Male Supplement	30 tablets	\$19.95
<input type="checkbox"/> Testorex-35™ Adult Male Supplement	60 tablets	\$37.50
Add \$2.00 Shipping & Handling		\$ 2.00

Total Enclosed _____

Send Check or Money Order (no C.O.D.) or charge to my
VISA () or MASTERCARD ()

_____ exp. date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Mail to: The Robertson-Taylor Co. H-T583
Suite 290, 781 W. Oakland Pk. Blvd., Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33311

Fair Game: Your February centerfold, *Darby: Fair Game*, was simply fan-fucking-tastic.

Darby shouldn't be a maid—she should be a goddess everyone could worship! And that's what you've made her by including her photographs in HUSTLER.

—Roger Hooker
Walled Lake, Michigan

Darby: Fair Game was out of this world! I just wish you had pictured her smoking a long, sexy cigarette.

I think beautiful women are even more beautiful when they smoke. Have you ever considered picturing a girl standing or sitting while smoking, getting ready to take on her man? What a turn-on!

I'm sure there are lots of men who share my excitement for beautiful women who smoke.

—D. M.
Cumberland, Maryland

Maybe so. But we prefer our models healthy as well as beautiful.

Girl to Girl: On behalf of the enlisted men of the United States Navy, thank you for your March photo-feature of the two girls in *Naval Maneuvers*.

We've always thought female sailors were dykes too!

One note about accuracy, however: The "ensign" and "lieutenant" in that pictorial were both wearing enlisted insignias on their shirts. In the future, please see to it that enlisted people are wearing enlisted uniforms, and officers are wearing the uniforms of officers.

—Sailors
USS *Koelsch*



Naval Maneuvers



Darby: Fair Game

Even though I really enjoy your photo-layouts depicting two women together, I'd enjoy them even more if you would feature some ladies who aren't white.

I'm not prejudiced against Caucasians. But it would be a real prick-lifter if you showed two black or Puerto Rican women in the throes of hot passion.

Please consider it!

—Name Withheld by Request
Newark, New Jersey

Photo Feedback: For a long time I've said that *Beaver Hunt* is the only thing that keeps me buying HUSTLER. That's still my favorite section, but lately I've noticed improvement in several other areas of the magazine.

Your photo-layouts are getting hotter and hotter, and the girls are getting prettier all the time. Pardon my French, but you used to have some real dogs. Now you have beauties in every issue. *Christmas Eve* in the January issue was cute. And in February, *Kristen* was a knockout, while *Darby* was even better.

The pictorials involving more than one person seem to be getting bolder too. While we haven't seen prick in pussy yet, we have seen men's hands on tits and cunts, as well as women's hands on cocks.

Keep up the good work, and I'll keep renewing my subscription!

—Name and Address
Withheld by Request

HUSTLER seems to be a curious mix of the wonderfully erotic—and the thoroughly tasteless and disgusting!

The pictorial of the hermaphrodite

(November 1982) and that of the pregnant woman (*Marlene: Special Delivery*, December 1982) clearly belong in the latter category.

I think that most of your readers are like me—good, middle-of-the-road sex nuts. You do us no favor by trying to appeal to a small minority of mentally sick deviates.

—Bill Mella
Los Angeles, California

Ready for Kristen: Congratulations for some great overall work in your February issue. The part that really knocked me out, though, was the pictorial *Kristen: Getting Ready*.

Rather than employing the usual trite phrases to describe such a beautiful lady, let me just say that Kristen struck me as "classically graceful."

If she ever decides to travel to Europe, I will gladly act as her tour guide and interpreter through the German-speaking countries.

—D. B. M. Jr.
Salzburg, Austria

If you see *Kristen* anytime soon, please tell her that I find her prettier, sexier and more photogenic than



Kristen: Getting Ready

Raquel Welch, Cheryl Tiegs and Annette Haven put together.

Let us see her again in an upcoming issue. She is without a doubt among the ten most beautiful women ever to have graced the pages of HUSTLER Magazine.

—Gary Roecker
Morton, Illinois

Buy American: Hallelujah! Larry Flynt finally wrote a *Publisher's Statement* I can totally agree with! The only

problem with "Buy American" (March), though, is that too many items aren't manufactured in the United States to begin with. Take videotape recorders, for example. Where are the American-made VCRs? Wanting to buy American, I recently purchased a VCR put out by RCA, only to discover that it was actually made in Japan!

Shame on American industry.

Incidentally, I own a Ford and a Chevrolet—and I'm pleased with both.

—Ken Rombough
Glendale, Arizona

I'm a regular HUSTLER reader who usually agrees with your editorial philosophy. But I have to take issue with Larry Flynt's February *Publisher's Statement*, "Jobs: The Top Priority."

If you look in the want ads of any newspaper, you'll find hundreds of job openings—and most of them with no takers! People are just not willing to work for \$5, \$6 or \$7 an hour anymore. All they do is collect unemployment and try to make others feel sorry for their plight. I say that's bullshit!

I've been laid off from two jobs within the last year, but each time I was able to acquire another one. I had to take a cut in pay, sure, but at least I had work and a steady paycheck.

Until American workers are willing to

settle for lower wages, U.S. businesses will never become competitive with foreign importers. And unless our companies get competitive soon, even more people are going to lose their jobs.

—James F. Kaiser
Presque Isle, Maine

I've never written to a magazine before, but I had to express my appreciation for your very accurate February *Publisher's Statement* about the nation's depressed economy.

I have looked repeatedly for a job, but so far with no success. Those who try to deny that our country is in bad shape should try pounding the pavement like I have. They'd soon find out how wrong they are.

Thanks for an informative magazine that tells the truth about today's world.

—Name and Address
Withheld by Request

All-Time Asshole: Assholes like Reo Christenson (*Asshole of the Month*, February) are so bent on damning sex as "sinful," "dangerous" and "immoral," they fail to recognize that HUSTLER is both decent and moral.

HUSTLER has consistently presented sex as a healthy, natural and pleasurable act between mature people. It has never advocated irresponsibility.

Christenson and those who adhere to his principles are the truly immoral ones. They claim to speak for God, but surely a God who loves His children would have intended one of their most-performed acts—sex—to be both healthy and pleasurable. HUSTLER has emphasized this over the years.

In this horrible, violent world, it's really a shame that people like Christenson place sex alongside terrible crimes like murder and rape. Let me be the first to nominate him and his clones as Assholes of All Time.

—C. E.
Las Cruces, New Mexico

Your February *Asshole of the Month* column about political-science professor Reo Christenson was mistitled. It should have been called "Fuckhead of the Month."

Christenson himself ought to be thrown in jail for fucking up our freedoms.

Good job, HUSTLER—and keep up the good work!

—F. M.
Leadville, Colorado

Red and White: I read Bill Lawren's interview of Vernon Bellecourt, *Indian on the Warpath*, in the February issue, and I must say that he spoke well for me and all other native Americans. I have experienced all the problems he talked about—especially while living in my home state of South Dakota.

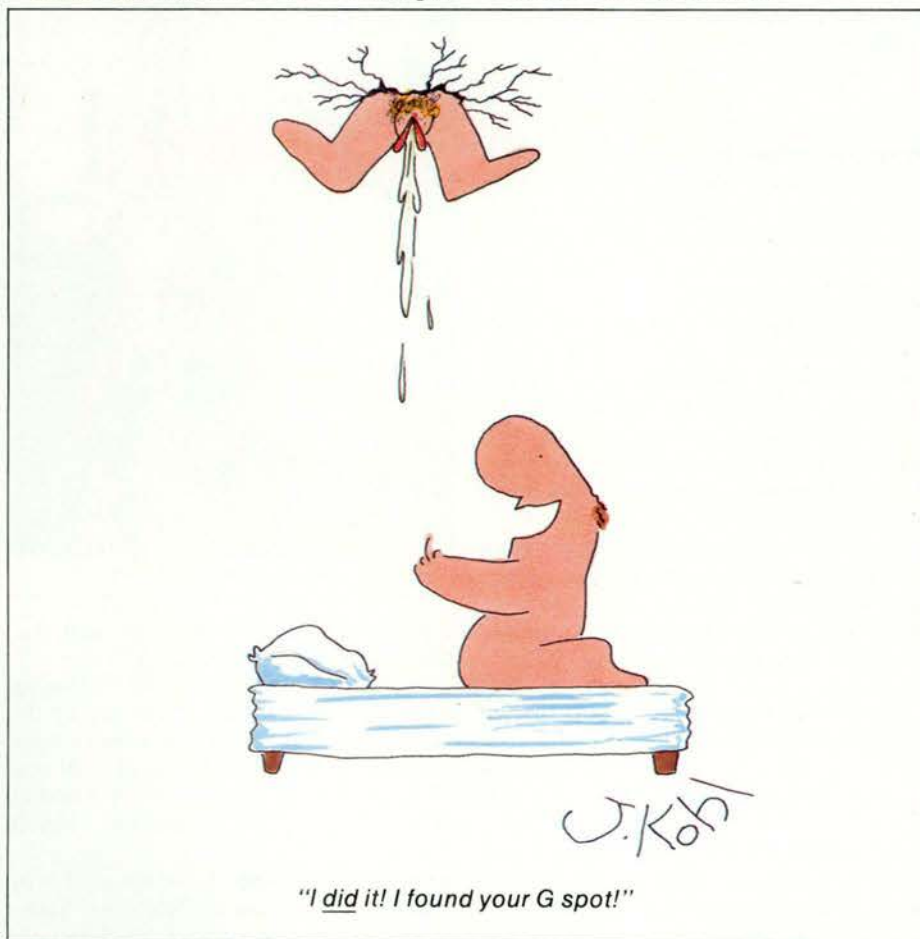
Due to a shortage of jobs on the reservation, I am presently serving in the U.S. Navy. But like the song says, "Though I wear a white man's shirt and tie, I'm still a red man deep inside."

—Joshua Bryan Logg Jr.
Norfolk, Virginia

I want to express my thanks to Bill Lawren and the editors of HUSTLER for their honest and accurate presentation of my views in the February issue. There is one small clarification that I would like to make, however. When I spoke of the disappearance of 100,000 acres of Indian land being held in trust by the federal government, with no return of the income to the Indians, I was speaking only of the land stolen from my own tribe, the Anishanabi. Nationwide, that figure is 100 million acres. I think this will help your readers understand the size and scale of the current robbery of the American Indian by the government, which has pledged over and over again to protect our interests. Some protection!

—Vernon Bellecourt
White Earth, Minnesota

Incest: I'm a 20-year-old housewife who has just read Francesca Porter's *Sex Play*, "Incest: A Warning Guide," in



"I did it! I found your G spot!"



"All you had to do was make one lousy phone call. But no-o-o . . . !"

your February issue. It has left me with some very strong feelings.

I can really relate to the article because at the age of eight I was molested by my mother's boyfriend. If I had any children of my own, I would definitely read Porter's article to them. Had I known about the sickening subject when I was younger, maybe the hurt would have been easier to take.

Thank you! I feel like you published that *Sex Play* just for me!

—Name and Address
Withheld by Request

I was bothered and hurt by the last paragraph of Francesca Porter's "Incest: A Warning Guide." It stated that "sexually abused children will grow up to raise sexually abused children."

I was sexually abused by my two brothers and their friends from the time I was three until I turned 16. Incest is wrong, ugly and dirty, and it's taken me a long time to get over it.

Now I have a beautiful son of my own who's almost five years old. I have no desire to abuse him sexually or any other way. He's a part of me. The only desire I have is to raise him with care and love, the best way I know how—and to put the ugly past behind.

—N. C. Randolph
Address Withheld by Request

Yours is a heart-warming success story. Unfortunately, it's a sad fact that most abused children who later become parents mistreat their offspring in the same way. Through education, however, maybe more victims of child abuse will be able to follow your example.

John Jollies: While HUSTLER's January issue was great all over, I really got my jollies from the "Olivia Newton John" toilet in the *Christmas Gift Guide*.

My roommate, on the other hand, just about shit when he saw that item because Olivia is his favorite singer! I don't like her at all.

Thanks a lot for making my day.

—S. P. G.
Willmar, Minnesota

Funny Lift: I've just read your February issue, and needless to say, I was delighted.

For me, the funniest item in *Bits & Pieces* was "Give Her a Lift," where the guy's hoisting up his lady's ass with a car jack. I just might try it sometime.

—Name and Address
Withheld by Request

Feedback Replies: I just read February's *Feedback* section, and I got mad as hell seeing those letters complaining about your cartoons, the hermaphrodite

pictorial (November 1982) and *Lulu*, the August 1982 centerfold.

There's a simple solution available to all those people who get so upset by HUSTLER Magazine: They can stop buying it! I say to all of them: "Up your nose—because you don't know anything, assholes."

My husband and I enjoy reading HUSTLER every month. Keep up the great work!

—R. Sweitzer
Baltimore, Maryland

I'm writing about all those asshole readers who bitch about HUSTLER's cartoons and pictorials. They're all dickheads! Those people should save their complaining for someone who wants to listen. HUSTLER is the best men's magazine on the market. Keep up the excellent work!

—James Owings
Hartland, Michigan

Critiques: I recently bought the February HUSTLER, and the only improvement I noticed was the addition of "phone sex" ads in *Mail-Order Mania*. Evidently you are now catering to shit-eating maggots and puke-eating perverts. Maybe Larry Flynt is into eating scummy gash and sucking cock at the same time.

Aside from giving new meaning to the word *degenerate*, you still have good articles and fine-looking women.

—Gerald Lipps
Spokane, Washington

I want you to know how much of a disappointment HUSTLER's been to me the last three times I spent my hard-earned money on it.

A few months ago I picked up a copy of your magazine at the newsstand, took it home and found a fat, hideous pig in the centerfold. The next time I bought a copy, the centerfold was a pregnant woman. That pissed me off even more, but I decided that I'd give you one more chance.

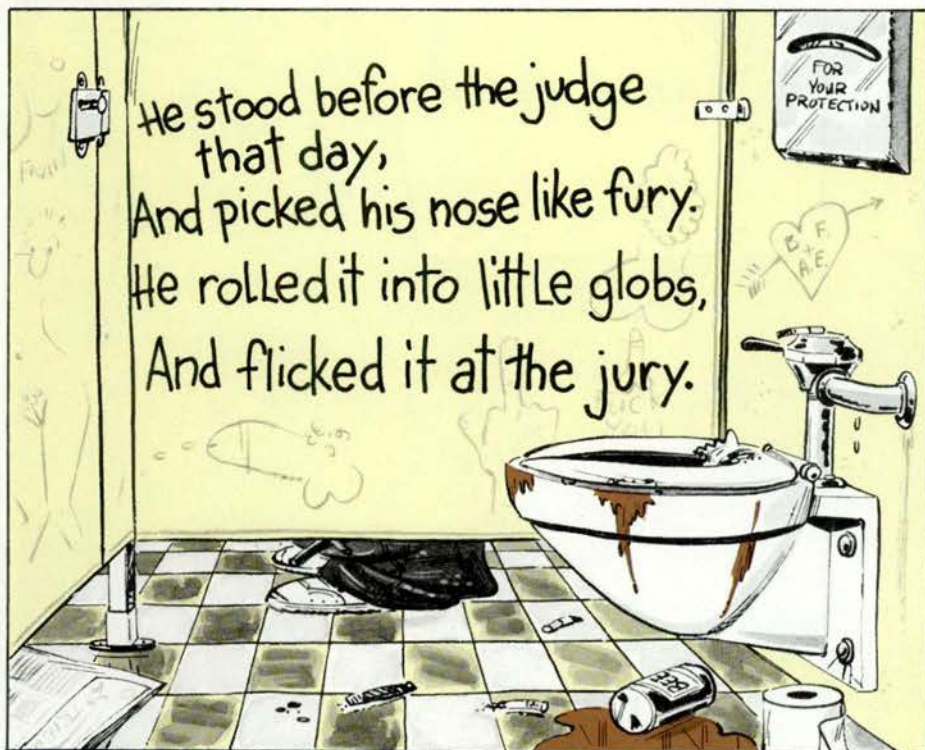
I bought *Volume 8*, opened it up and counted at least 11 cartoons and a *Kinky Korner* that had all been published in HUSTLER before!

Maybe you don't give a shit about one reader, but I've been a loyal fan for a long time. Is there any reason I should not feel like you ripped me off?

—Drew Palmiter
Montpelier, Ohio

Actually, there is. You bought the most recent volume of *The Best of HUSTLER*, an annual publication containing the finest work of our writers, illustrators, photographers and cartoonists from the previous year. Next time, check out the big print on the cover first.

GRAFFILTHY



Thanks And \$25 to B.F. Kent, England

World News Roundup

2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054

A convicted thief was set free from an Idaho prison because the state has no facilities for people undergoing sex-change operations. Shawn Warren, formerly Cynthia Reed, was in the middle of a sex change from female to male when arrested. Warren had been kept in solitary confinement because officials didn't know whether to put the prisoner in the men's or women's sections. A judge finally put Warren on probation and ordered psychiatric counseling.

Looking for a job with plenty of free time and the chance to meet lots of interesting people? Students from Florida State and Florida A&M universities earn \$5 an hour watching people go to the bathroom in elementary and secondary schools and community colleges. Armed with stopwatches and notebooks, the students are part of a \$45,000 state study to determine whether too many restrooms are being built. "We tried to hire mature people, and we held orientation sessions," reports survey director Tim White. "We told them where to stand."


An enterprising Manhattan Beach, California, man has started a special dating service for people with herpes. Clement Mosseri says that for \$55 the dating service will mail you three to ten names of fellow herpes sufferers every 45 days. And it's so confidential that the name of the firm--Herpes Dating Service--won't even appear on the return address of its letters.

A 13-year-old Sulphur, Louisiana, boy was arrested for trying to blow up his school. After police caught him leaving the schoolyard with a knapsack full of tools, he admitted to rigging a time bomb to explode late at night. "He just didn't like school," local police reported.

Pakistan's highest Islamic court has handed down new, humane guidelines for flogging--a common form of punishment for such offenses as drinking or adultery. Among the new rules: Elderly people are to be given rest periods between floggings. Women may remain seated while they are lashed. Pregnant women may not be lashed until two months after they have given birth. And no flogging whatsoever can be carried out when the weather is too hot or too cold. Declared one court official: "You see, Islamic punishment is not as harsh as it is made out to be in the Western press." Indeed!

A deliveryman in Salt Lake City, Utah, thought it was a dream-come-true recently when he spotted a naked woman waving from her apartment window. But when he started climbing the fire escape toward her, the woman began screaming. The man fled, but returned a few minutes later with money--thinking, perhaps, that she was a prostitute. By then, however, the lady had called the police, who promptly grabbed the poor guy. It turned out her naked farewell had been aimed at her boyfriend, not at the deliveryman. No charges were filed.

A record number of men in Bangkok, Thailand, turned out for free vasectomies to celebrate their king's 55th birthday. Officials of the nation's Population and Community Development Association reported that it was all part of a drive to lower the overpopulated nation's birthrate. Many of the participants were inspired to undergo the procedure by the number-three song on the Thai hit charts, which--and this is the honest truth--is called "I'm Vasectomized." It must lose something in the translation.

A Fort Lauderdale woman is suing a Florida man for \$100,000, claiming that he gave her herpes after deceiving her into thinking he was disease-free. Susan Liptrot filed the lawsuit in Broward County, alleging she and the defendant engaged in sex after she'd been assured he had no communicable diseases. The following morning, however, Liptrot noticed a sore on the defendant's body. Two days later she came down with "fever, swollen glands and sores on her genitals." 

John Holmes Offers...

HOPE FOR SMALL MEN

SPECIAL \$10.00 SAVINGS

**The Incredible John Holmes Super Pump
Has Helped Thousands Of Men To
Overcome The Problems And Insecurities
Of A Penis That Is Too Small!**

Our Annie knows men! She understands the complex problems "small" men can have, especially when they're about to perform with a woman.

Annie recommends the fabulous John Holmes Super Pump. Why? Let Annie tell you, in her own way, in this frankly fictitious interview with porn's incredible Mr. Stud. This dramatization shows an answer you may have been searching for.

Annie: Mr. Stud, I've seen quite a few of your better films and I've got to admit you've turned me on many times. You always look so confident, so sure of yourself with women. Did you always have that masterful touch?

Mr. Stud: Actually, no, Annie. I know a lot of people are going to be surprised by this, but before I got into films, I was terribly insecure about myself. I was awkward and worried about all sorts of things. Mostly, I just scared myself into feelings of rejection.

Annie: What did you do? How did you overcome it?

Mr. Stud: I was very lucky. I met a warm loving woman who wasn't afraid to go to bed with me—in spite of my size. I know it sounds ridiculous, but being too big has its own handicaps. I used to think I'd hurt a woman, and it made me gun-shy, so to speak. But I can really understand a guy who feels he's too small to please a woman.

Annie: I think I know what you mean. I really do. I know I prefer a man who's got a good technique in bed. That counts for a lot. But if I had to choose between two men who were both terrific lovers, I have to admit I'd go for the one with a bigger penis first. It's just a natural female preference.

Mr. Stud: I've heard it both ways, Annie. That size doesn't mean as much as technique, and that size is the only thing that matters. Does bigger really mean better?

Annie: Speaking for myself, definitely yes! I enjoy looking at a big penis, fondling it and holding it. And when I'm making love, the feeling of really being filled completely is what gets me off every time!

Mr. Stud: That's great, Annie, if you're with a guy who's well hung like—well, like me. Or even with a lover who's amply endowed. But what about the guy who's undersized and who may feel somewhat inadequate? He needs some loving, too.

BREAKTHROUGH

Annie: Fortunately there is something for the man with a small penis. It was developed in England by a doctor, just to solve this problem. Medical science is skeptical, but already there is a study published by a prominent doctor that shows that the penis can be made larger. Actually longer and thicker!

Mr. Stud: If what you say is true, Annie, then there is real hope for the man who feels he is too small. What is this device or method?

THE JOHN HOLMES SUPER PUMP

Annie: Quite simply, John, it's a personal suction device. Just follow the instructions and it's safe and simple to use. The penis fits inside, and you can see what's happening through the transparent sheath. I've seen it in use, and the results seemed amazing!



© J.H. Products

J.H. Products, Dept. JMH312
P.O. Box 1047, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583

Sirs: Rush my John Holmes Super Pump in a plain wrapper now! I have enclosed my check or m.o. for \$29.95 plus \$2 and I understand I can use it for a full 30 days, and if I am not delighted, I can return it for a prompt refund. N.Y. & Ct. residents add sales tax.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

☐ MC ☐ Visa Exp. _____ Intbk # _____

Account # _____

(code # 839)

Canadian residents add 25% and send to J.H. Products, Suite #185,
P.O. Box 2213, Postal Station P, Toronto, Ontario M5S 2T2.



Mr. Stud: There really is hope for "small" men!

Annie: You bet there is. So much so that we're offering it to men with an unconditional money-back guarantee. Even though some men may take longer to achieve results than others, and even though some users might not follow directions carefully enough, we guarantee that if a man doesn't get the results he expects, or doesn't get the improvement he needs in 30 days, he can return the SUPER PUMP for a prompt and full refund, no questions asked.

Mr. Stud: Sounds like a "Can't lose" offer to me, Annie. What does it cost, and how can a man get it?

Annie: Simple! He can write to the address below and send a check or money order for \$39.95 plus postage and handling. We mail the SUPER PUMP in a plain wrapper. He can even charge it on Mastercharge or Visa, and we will ship the SUPER PUMP with complete instructions immediately.

Mr. Stud: With an offer like this, backed by a money-back guarantee, every small man owes it to himself to try the JOHN HOLMES SUPER PUMP. And once they start to get results, their self confidence and ability to satisfy women will naturally start to go up. And with changes like that, he's got to score.

Advise & Consent is a column that answers a wide range of reader-submitted questions on sexual hang-ups, physical and mental hygiene, personal safety, legal rights, etc. It is solely an educational feature and is not intended to replace the advice of a physician or attorney. If you have a question, address it to: **HUSTLER, Advise & Consent Editor**, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054.

Edited by Karen Thompson

Bent Penis: I am 22 and a virgin because my penis isn't straight. It bends very much to the left when it is erect, and it is scarred. I know this isn't the case with most men, and I'm afraid for a woman to see me naked. Is there anything I can do to correct this situation?

—B. B.
Albany, New York

A bent and scarred penis is most likely the result of a condition known as Peyronie's disease. Its cause is unknown. As a result of the disease, the tissue on one side of the penis becomes less flexible than the tissue on the other side. During erection, when these tissues are flooded with blood, one side of the penis expands more than the other, causing the penis to bend.

It is unlikely that the condition of your penis can be corrected. See your doctor, however; in early stages X-ray treatment may be beneficial.

But your situation can be much improved upon. With experience you will find that a penis with a bend such as yours can be perfectly functional. The vagina is very flexible, and the penis—once it is inserted beyond the vaginal sphincter muscles—does what it is made to do without problems. If you can sexually satisfy a lady, she won't care that your penis looks a little different. Experience in lovemaking should ease your fears and do wonders for your self-confidence.

Older Woman: I am 23 years old and have just met a lady who really turns me on. However, I'm concerned about one thing. She's 38 years old. Could this create any problems in our sex life?

—M. W.
Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania

We're not going to tell you that there are no problems in a relationship with a woman 15 years older than you are. But, sexually speaking, you probably have everything to gain and nothing to lose from the difference in your ages. If your relationship with this lady is a strong one, with good emotional as well as physical intercourse, her being older should not create any sexual disadvantages. In fact, if the two of you communicate well, she can probably teach you a few things.

Many psychologists believe that the older a woman is, the more sexually free she is likely to be. She will probably have a better understanding of her own sexual needs and of the sexual needs of her man. In other words, there is a good chance that your older lady will be better in bed than most women your own age. She will simply be more experienced.

So if you are really happy with the relationship that develops, relax and enjoy it. There is no real evidence that the difference in your ages will cause any problems in the bedroom.

No Time for Sex: My wife and I both have very demanding jobs. By the time we get home from work, take care of chores and have dinner, we find we need our sleep. We simply do not have time for sex, although we're both very horny. My wife has suggested that we set aside certain times of the week for lovemaking, but this doesn't sound very spontaneous or romantic to me. Does this sound like a good solution to you?

—T. V.
St. Paul, Minnesota

Planned sex sure sounds better than no sex at all. Actually, your problem is becoming more and more common in our busy and demand-

ing world today. Many couples are making appointments with each other for the purpose of sex, and it isn't really a bad idea. After all, we make appointments to take in movies, sporting events and just about any other activity that we enjoy.

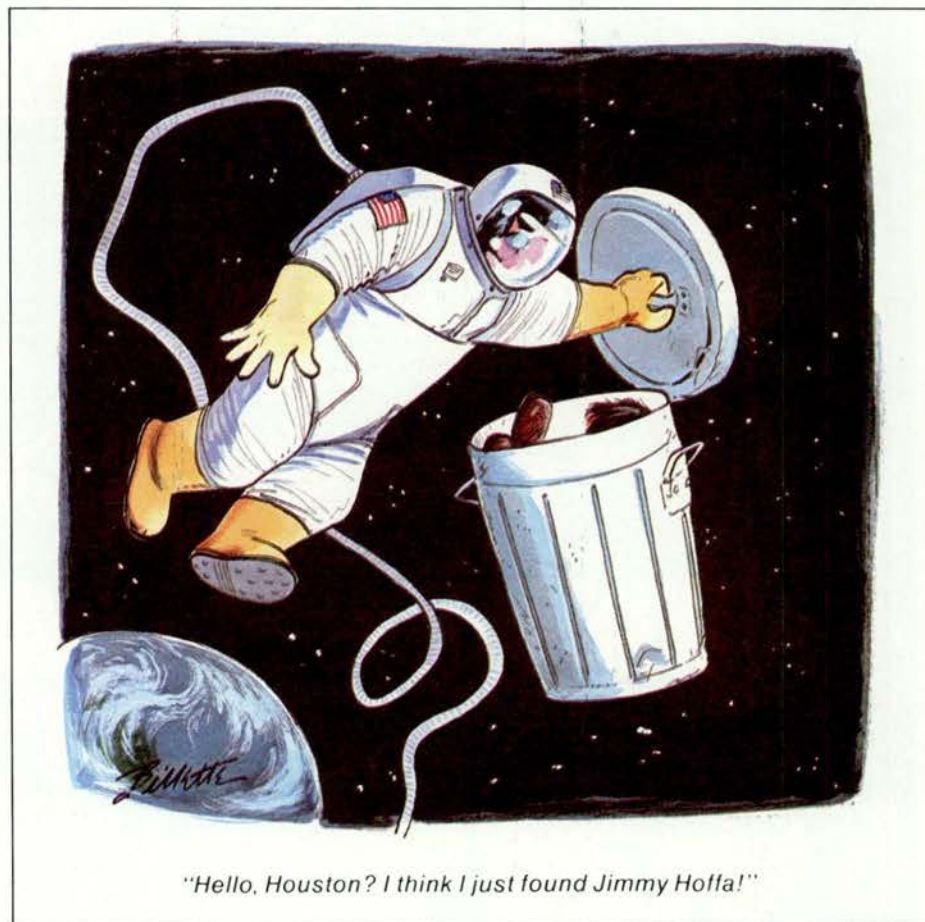
Dr. James Maddock, a psychologist who heads Meta Resources (a sex-therapy clinic located in your hometown of St. Paul) advocates scheduled sex for busy couples. He suggests that you sit down with your wife and plan weekly "erotic assignments"—activities that will lead to lovemaking. For example, plan to give your wife a sexy massage after dinner on Tuesday night, or perhaps plan to bathe together on Thursday evening.

By being creative you and your wife can make planning sexual encounters an exciting part of your busy lives. And of course, those spontaneous moments that do happen will enhance your sex life even more!

Shrinking Foreskin: I am an 18-year-old uncircumcised man. During the last year or so my foreskin appears to be shrinking. It seems to cover less and less of my penis. Could this be anything serious?

—A. W.
Atlanta, Georgia

Probably not. The penis usually attains its complete size by the early teens and does not



"Hello, Houston? I think I just found Jimmy Hoffa!"

continue to grow after this. On uncircumcised men, the foreskin should cover the entire penis and perhaps extend slightly beyond.

Because the foreskin is highly elastic and somewhat more fragile and sensitive than other skin, it is more likely to experience internal scarring as the result of small cuts and contusions. These minor injuries can sometimes be the result of forceful or inadequately lubricated intercourse.

In uncircumcised men, this scarring sometimes results in a condition known as phimosis. That occurs when the scarring prevents the foreskin from sliding back and forth over the penis as it should. Because the foreskin is retracted, it appears to be shorter.

With a simple exercise you may be able to remedy this condition. After a hot bath, intercourse or masturbation, stretch the foreskin forward over the tip of your penis several times. If after a few weeks this doesn't help your condition, or if you begin to experience pain or tenderness, consult your doctor.

Droopy: My wife is about to have a baby. I don't want her to breast-feed the baby, because I hear it will make her tits droopy. She says this isn't true. Is it?

—K. D.
Decatur, Georgia

Your wife is correct on this one. The suppleness of a woman's breasts varies from woman

to woman. Pregnancy may cause the breasts to stretch and enlarge to a certain degree. But breast-feeding itself, according to Dr. Stanley A. Gall of the Duke University Medical Center, will not cause breasts to sag.

"If she is an individual who is destined to have flabby breasts following pregnancy," Dr. Gall reports, "this will occur whether she is breast-feeding or not. Her breasts will be no more flabby for her breast-feeding than if she had not breast-fed."

So if your wife desires to, let her breast-feed. It will not affect her breasts.

Fake Orgasm: Lately, when my boyfriend and I make love, he's been getting soft almost as soon as he enters me. He says that it is just a quick orgasm, but I don't think that is what's happening at all. There doesn't seem to be any cum in my pussy afterwards, and there sure used to be. I am sure that he is faking an orgasm. Why would he do this? Is there anything I can do for him?

—B. W.

Seattle, Washington

According to sexual-psychology experts, it is common for a man to fake orgasm if he is suffering from a sexual problem, such as erectile dysfunction (inability to keep a hard-on). Generally, a man will fake an orgasm to protect himself from the embarrassment of

not being able to maintain an erection.

Dr. Jeffrey C. Fracher, a clinical psychologist with the Sexual Counseling Service at Rutgers University Medical School, offers two possible reasons why a man would fake orgasm: "The man probably subjects himself to a great deal of performance pressure and is unable to openly acknowledge failure. Secondly, it may occur in the context of a poor relationship in which the man thinks his partner is critical or in which the trust level and communication are not sufficient to address sexual problems."

In other words, it is possible that your boyfriend is faking orgasm to "save face." Perhaps he is feeling pressure to perform and is afraid of looking like a failure as a sex partner. He may also be thinking, either consciously or unconsciously, that he is not a terrific fuck and that you'll be unhappy with him if he doesn't satisfy you. This sort of anxiety could be causing the loss of his hard-on in the first place.

The best thing you can do is level with your boyfriend, and perhaps he will in turn level with you. Good communication and honesty is essential in any successful relationship. If this doesn't help him maintain his erection, or if you find that he's unable to be honest with you, perhaps you should both see a qualified sex therapist. He or she can help your boyfriend return to a sex life that is free of anxiety.

Continuous Action Stimulants

Amphetrazine™

DIET AID!

Time-release action!

16



Strongest available without a prescription!

CAUTION: Pregnant women, persons over 65 and individuals with high blood pressure, heart disease, diabetes or thyroid disease should use only as directed by a physician. Use only as directed. This offer void where prohibited.



Fast Delivery!

Most orders shipped same day; always within 24 hours. Satisfaction guaranteed!

Ordering Is Easy!

Simply call in your order. All orders C.O.D. only via UPS (Cash On Delivery—pay UPS when your order is delivered).

Order Now!

Jars of 100—\$19.95 plus handling.

Jars of 1,000—\$125.00 including shipping.

Call Toll-Free!

1-800-382-3182

In Ohio—

1-419-698-2565

Brant Pharmacal

A division of Ello Corporation
© 1982, Ello Corporation

WIN THE BATTLE AGAINST FATIGUE!

Stay alert for that long drive home. Beat back that tired, drowsy feeling during study or when you have to keep going. Perk up a dreary day in the house or at work with the most effective combinations of body stimulants and mental alertness aids available without a prescription! Absolute top quality! All popular sizes and strengths!

Sample Amphetrazine™ for just \$1.00

One of each in a special pack. One per customer. Pre-paid only.

Brant Pharmacal

4937 Woodville Road
Northwood, Ohio 43619

New!
Tamper-resistant
packaging!

ELLO

Bits & Pieces

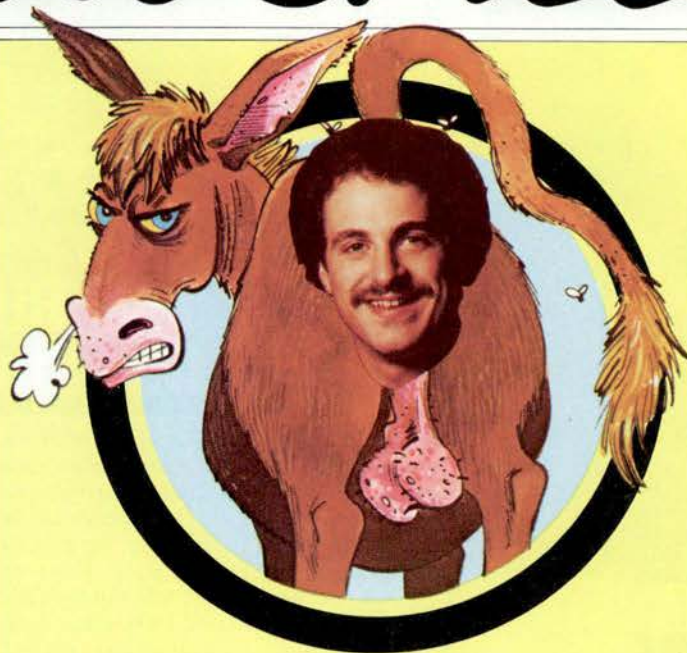
Assholes are everywhere, it seems—even in little, out-of-the-way places like Hot Springs, Arkansas. That's the stomping ground of the Reverend Don Hutchings, who has justly earned the title of HUSTLER's May Asshole of the Month.

Hutchings has this totally asinine idea that many rock 'n' roll records contain secret messages about the devil, which have been recorded backwards. He's convinced that these Satanic messages affect what and how young people think, turning them to sin even if they don't realize what it is they're hearing.

But here's the real killer: Hutchings manipulated the Arkansas legislature to unanimously pass a bill requiring popular records and tapes to carry *warning labels* about these supposedly evil messages. The Reverend even tried to include a clause that would have permitted law-enforcement agencies to *seize and destroy* any records or tapes that didn't have those warnings.

If you're as shocked as we are that one man can sway an entire body of representatives sworn to uphold the Constitution to even *think* about such Nazi-like tactics, don't feel alone. Hutchings' crazy crusade is almost impossible to believe.

Let's consider the Reverend's points one at a time. For starters, nobody denies that the technology for recording backwards ("backward masking") exists. But there is one—pardon us—*hell* of an argument about if, when and how it has been done. Hutchings claims, for example, that the rock group Black Oak Arkansas recorded the word *Satan* backwards, but the business manager of the group has pointed out that what Hutchings heard is just an old Sioux Indian word. Numerous other allegations of secret messages have been stoutly denied by the artists, including the Beatles.



ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH Rev. Don Hutchings

But let's go on to Hutchings' second point. Suppose there really are some cases of backward masking that promote the devil. So what, then? Does that mean the average American is going to embrace Satanism because of it? Yes, according to Hutchings, because these messages, if listened to repeatedly, work on your mind to "turn you against God" whether you want to or not!

Find that hard to believe? So do experts in human psychology. For example, Dr. John Ewing Harris, who practices psychology in Hutchings' home state of Arkansas, dismissed the Reverend's ideas as "a very archaic and unenlightened and uneducated way of looking at the workings of the human

mind." The *truth* is that there's not one shred of evidence indicating that the human mind can even understand backward messages, let alone be influenced by them.

But we at HUSTLER don't think Reverend Hutchings is simply misguided. All of this adds up to a thinly disguised form of *censorship*, not unlike the first repressive steps taken by Hitler in Nazi Germany. Based almost entirely on the ravings of one snot-nosed fanatic (Hutchings is only 25 years old), the Arkansas law could effectively exclude any "questionable" recordings from the entire state. Who decides which popular songs have evil messages? The Reverend Hutchings? The state legislature?

Any answer other than *the individual choice of each private citizen* goes against everything this country stands for.

That Hutchings' tactics are frighteningly reminiscent of Nazi Germany is underscored by his penchant for book-burnings. A year or so ago his church was involved in the torching of \$2,000 worth of books, magazines, T-shirts and records. More recently, he was quoted as saying that people should burn their records if they hear God tell them to.

Clearly, this man isn't simply a religious nut. He's an extremist who'll go to great lengths to stamp out ideas he doesn't like. That he was able to enlist an entire legislative body in his cause points out what a danger men like him are to American freedom.

But Hutchings is more than just a fascist. He's also a fool. At least, that's all we can infer from his "Rock Seminar" pamphlet, in which he suggests that teenage sexual activity is directly linked to rock-'n'-roll music. Funny, we have always thought (along with virtually every reputable social scientist) that the increase in teen sexual behavior was due to the Pill's elimination of the previous social restraints against it.

If the new sexual candor of our time is reflected in rock music, it's no less reflected in movies, television, newspapers and magazines. Should we ban those too, Reverend? Anyone who thinks that the Arkansas law spearheaded by Hutchings isn't the first step toward widespread censorship hasn't learned history's lessons.

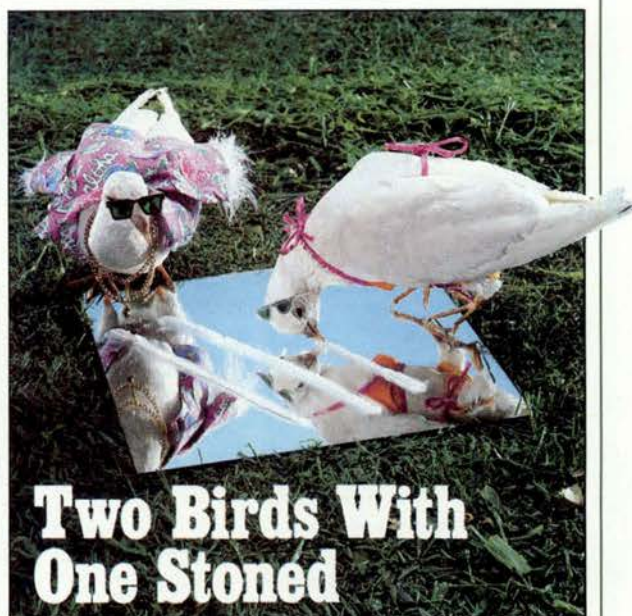
Fortunately for all of us, the Arkansas press—the *free, uncensored* Arkansas press—raised such a stink about Hutchings' dangerous brainchild that the legislature reversed itself and killed the "backward masking" bill. That's one victory for free speech, but it won't be the last battle. Unfortunately, the Reverend Don Hutchingses of this world just won't go away.



THINK AGAIN

Below the Belt

T&A is being replaced by T&C—tits and cock. Even though the change is more surgical than sociological, she-males are popping up everywhere. You've seen them in magazines and adult films. Now they're on greeting cards. This hilarious card from T.N.T. Designs Inc. (35 W. 24th St., New York, NY 10010) actually folds out; so when you first see it, the she-male's lower half is hidden from view. It's going to shock the pants off the guy who opens it. Either that, or he's going to buckle up for safety.



Two Birds With One Stoned

The University of Florida has given the go-ahead on a study that will test the effects of cocaine on pigeons. No, we're not making this up. Furthermore, the study will be funded by a \$50,000 grant from the National Institute on Drug Abuse.

We feel that we can pretty well predict the re-

sults. There's going to be a big demand for pigeon-size gold chains and little teeny spoons. And outdoor bird feeders won't attract anyone unless they put in discos with lighted dance floors. And homing pigeons will no longer go home; they'll go to Hollywood. Save the money for serious research, guys.



Last Laugh

Whoopie cushions may be embarrassing, but they're clean. Don't you hate it when

some idiot prankster slips you a dribble glass or dribble spoon with your meal, and you end up with liquid refreshment running down your silk necktie? So do we. That's why we came up with this idea for a "dribble" gag product where the joke's on the jokester. Sure, he may laugh when he sees the expression on his girl's face as he holds up the dripping condom. But he won't be laughing so hard nine months later, when the dribbling is coming from something else.

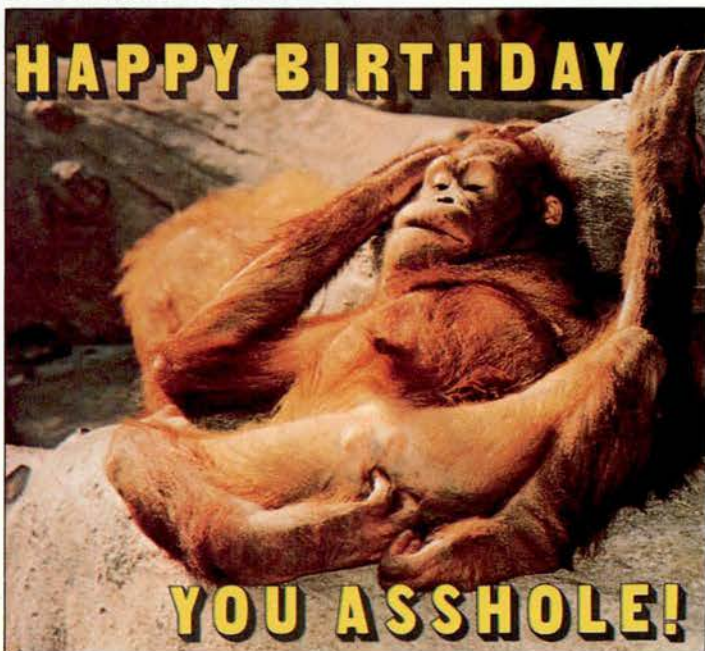
Wise Ass

Nice sentiment. But why would someone want to send a birthday card to an asshole? Looking to get on the right tract?

We can't put our finger on it. But if you want to really crack someone up, this outrageous card

from Nice 'n Sleazy (1560 Broadway, Suite 807, New York, NY 10036) will positively do the trick.

It seems like birthday greetings are due for a change in attitude anyway, and this company appears anxious to bring up the rear of the movement.



The Great Cover-up

The recession and high medical costs have America's elderly poor really sweating it out. That's why this country needs a deodorant just for them. Something to give them security when all the social-welfare programs are pulled out from under them by budget cutbacks. Something to keep them dry when they're tossed out of their

apartments because the rent increased with the cost of living but their monthly checks didn't.

Let's face it: Impoverished senior citizens need a strong deodorant that can do all this and more... because the way things are under the current economic plan, their lives stink.

Raise your hand if you're Poor.



Get some today... before it's gone.



'A. CY'

FREE PHONE SEX

My husband's been screwing you for years—so I thought it was the least I could do.



1-202-456-1414

Marmadick

Oops! Cartoonist Brad Anderson pulled a boner! His creation, *Marmaduke* the lovable family Great Dane, accidentally went X-rated in this recent, unretouched newspaper appearance. Considering the way he's looking at Mom, she may be about to find out where Marmaduke wants to bury that bone.

Marmaduke



"Oh, all right. I'll set another place."

Wham, Thank You, Ma'am... Then Bam!

Islamic law forbids the execution of virgins. But that's not stopping Iran's Ayatollah Khomeini. In silencing those who oppose him, he's come across some unmarried dissenters with their hymens intact. So, according to news reports, these women are forced into marriages, raped by the grooms and then taken out to face firing squads. Some honeymoon!



A Drop in the Bucket

Ready, aim, fire. The sight of this dog doing his duty may well have been Irving Berlin's inspiration to write that famous patriotic tune "Urine the Army Now."

This old photo is a classic piece of historical humor—one that might have vanished with the passing of time if one of our sharp-eyed readers hadn't brought it to our attention. If there had

been a *HUSTLER* Magazine during Hitler's reign and World War II, this is definitely the kind of satire we would have done—except that the dog might have been squatting instead of lifting his leg. One thing's for sure: This shot has certainly given us a better insight into the beginnings of a very popular method of donating to charity. You know—"pissing the hat."



Crucifixative

Just think of the pain that could have been avoided if the Romans had a Super Glue. No spikes, no mess. Just

a couple of drops, and martyrs could hang on the cross for years. A time-saving, pain-relieving product like this would've been the answer to the Romans' and the Christians' prayers.

A Little Off the Bottom

Old-fashioned barbers (before the coming of *stylists*) used to give customers a haircut and a shave for one low price. Maybe barbers could make a come-

back by offering pussy shaves. Of course, they'd have to alter the chairs a bit. This is a bad position for a woman to give a barber any lip.



Tease for Two

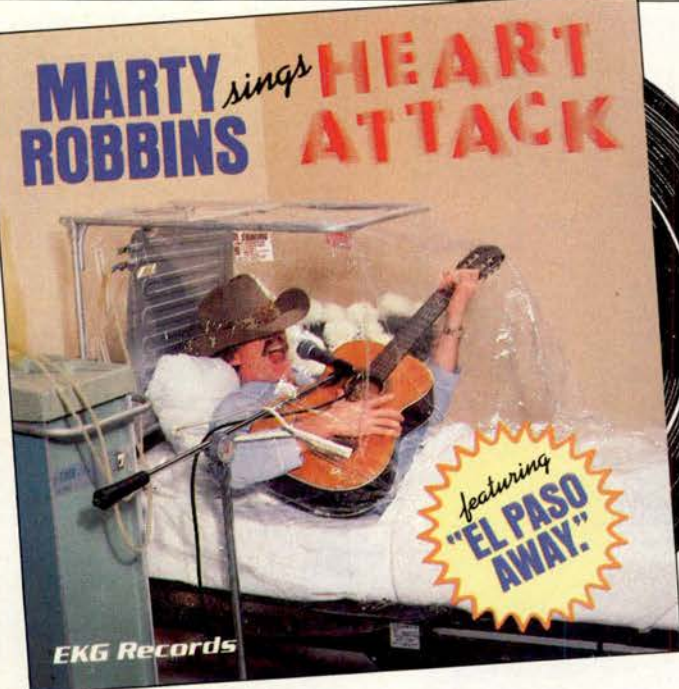
Right off the bat, underwear for two doesn't sound like such a great idea. There are some cleanliness aspects that would concern us. But *Fun-dies*, a real product from Groton Ltd., aren't made for anything but fun. The label suggests that a couple just crawl in and have a good time. What if they tear or stretch? Well, then you got your money's worth! Grab a pair anywhere novelty gifts are sold.



Portable Closet Queen

It's hard for some transvestites to come out of the closet. So why shouldn't they take the closet with them? Any queen who's handy with a hammer could probably knock together one of these light wooden closets without even putting a run

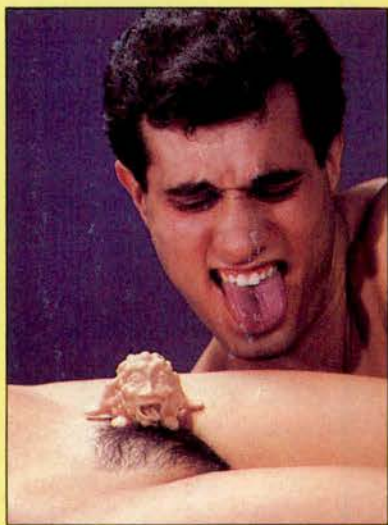
in his hose. Then he could frequent all his favorite haunts with no fear of rejection. All he has to do is close the door, and no one can tell him from the rest of the straight customers. Without it, a shy fella's trip to a bar can really be a drag.



Straight From the Heart

Before the body is cold, record companies begin releasing "final" albums of their recently departed stars. One like we've created here is bound to be next for the late Marty Rob-

bins. Watch for songs like "My Woman, My Woman, My Beneficiary" and "White Sports Coat and a Wreath." You can't keep a good profitmaker down ... at least not six feet.

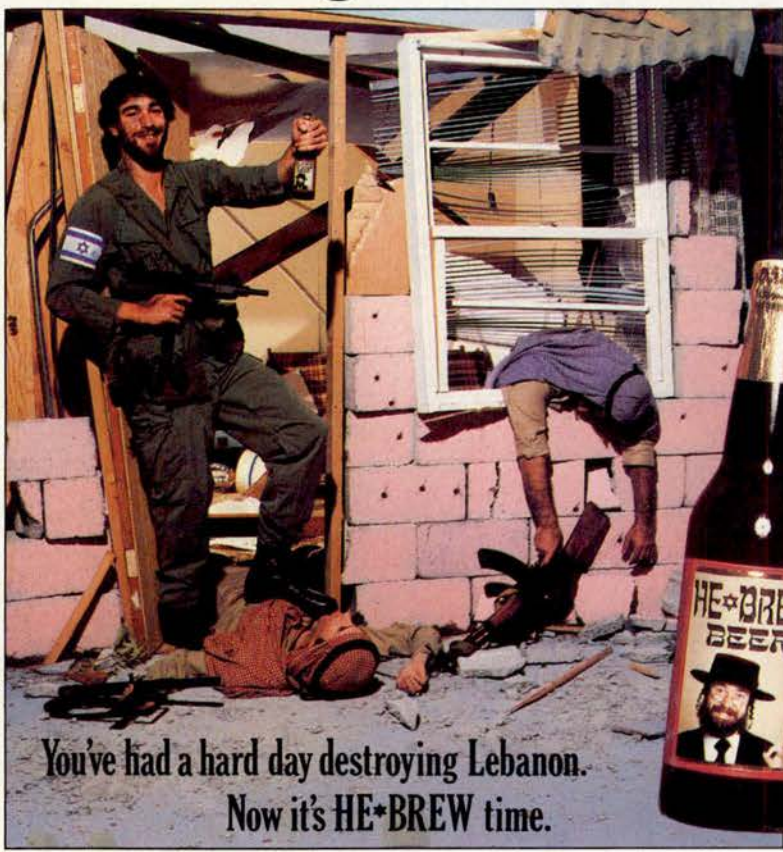


Pet Herpes

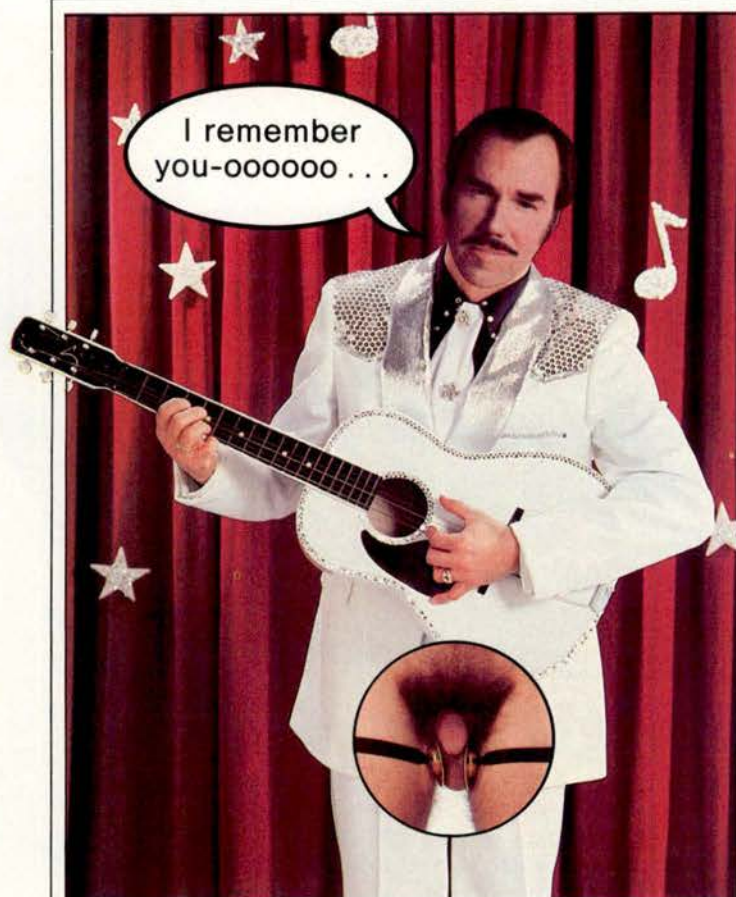
Now you can give someone herpes ... and they'll love it. Not real herpes—Pet Herpes! The little rubber creature is available in novelty stores, or you can send \$6.98 (postage included) to Gifts in Bad Taste (20926 Ventura Blvd., #600, Woodland Hills, CA 91364) and have herpes brought right to your door. That's cheaper than a visit to a bar and a one-night stand. The whole thing seems like a sore subject to us.

When You're Killing More Than One

With the holiday of Passover upon us, we thought that our Jewish friends might appreciate a break from all that cheap wine they drink. They're probably ready to put down the Manischewitz and pick up a nice kosher beer. So here's our two cents' worth on what it should be called—He-Brew! With the macho image of the Israeli soldiers to promote the beer, it'd be a sure winner—just like the Israeli army. But watch out if the beer starts to settle. You'll never get it out of the west side of the refrigerator.



You've had a hard day destroying Lebanon.
Now it's HE-BREW time.



The Slim Whitman High-Note Grabber

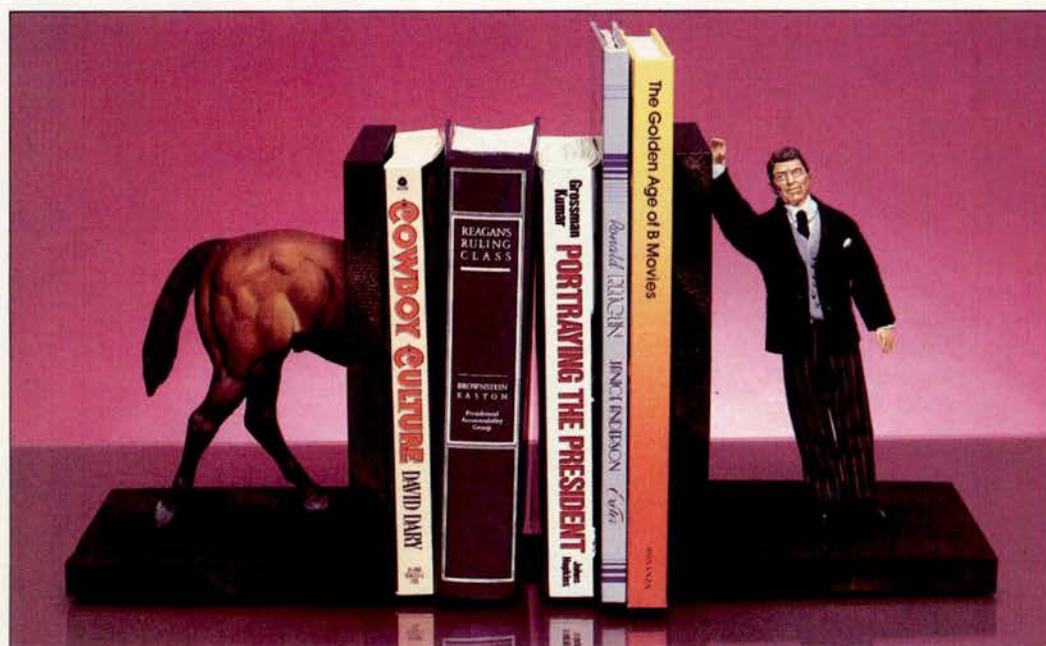
How does Slim hit those incredible high notes? Although it may just be natural talent, we suspect it takes more than a good set of lungs to reach those upper octaves. Maybe he's got

the world of music by the balls with a special contraption that puts the squeeze on his falsetto. We've laid bare our thoughts on the subject here for all to see. If he releases *Nutcracker Suite*, we'll know we uncovered his secret.

Guess Who?

Take a good look at the ladies in the vintage photos below. Would you expect these women to show you their tits? Don't

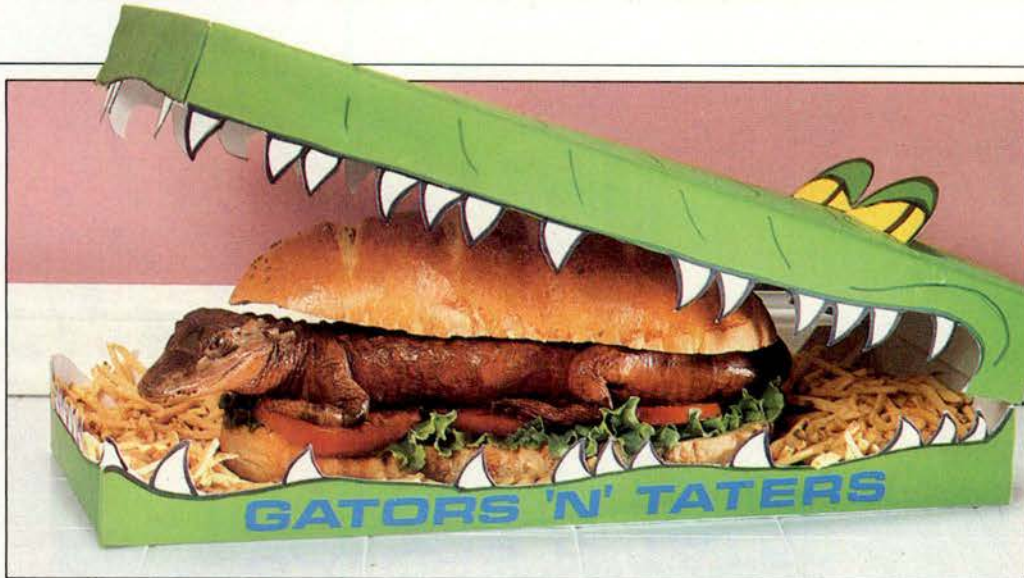
they look more like your aunts did in the 1950s than the sort of women who posed for nude photos? There may have been a Cold War going on when these shots were taken, but these gals seem awfully hot to us.



Matching Bookends

Know a Democrat who's got a birthday coming up, and you just can't decide what to give? A donkey ride at the local zoo seems too little, and a trillion-dollar cut in the defense budget seems too much?

Here's a terrific gift idea: beautifully matched bookends to hold all the special reading material necessary to understand what makes Ronald Reagan tick. They symbolize the partnership between the White House and the Congress that Democrats have been seeking for the past couple of years. And for once, they get the President to hold up his end.



Make It Snappy!

A restaurant patron asks his waiter, "Do you serve alligators?" The waiter replies, "We don't dis-

criminate, sir. A customer's a customer." But in Louisiana the waiter might've replied, "How do you want it?" That state is promoting alligator meat, hop-

ing food suppliers will slaughter more of the animals and help reduce alligator overpopulation. Is this new competition for the Big Mac? It sounds like a "croc" to us.

Shocking Photo!



This is disgusting. What sort of depraved family would let its pet hamster do this? What sort of people would allow an innocent creature to be involved in such an immoral and totally unhealthy practice? Imagine—letting a hamster have a cigarette. At least they provide him with educational reading material.

Most Tasteless Cartoon



HUSTLER Update

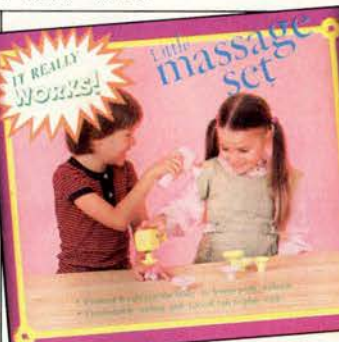
Child Abuse in America October '77

In our groundbreaking investigative report, we called attention to the shocking phenomenon of child abuse by adults. Six years later, the situation has worsened. Figures for last year indicate that the dismal state of the American economy is apparently prompting an increase in the deaths of children by beating, burning, starvation and other forms of abuse. According to Jim Harrel of the National Center on Child Abuse and Neglect, there are now 1.1 million cases of neglect and abuse annually. And sad to say, as many as 5,000 of these innocent victims die.



Mike Parkhurst: Rebel Trucker April '80

The tough-talking president of the Independent Truckers Association, a lobbying organization for 30,000 drivers who haul most of the nation's agricultural products, vowed to HUSTLER readers that he would "arouse the average American to the plight of the independent, who has become a symbol of the deteriorating free-enterprise system in America." Last January he made good on that promise, calling for a nationwide trucking strike to protest staggering increases in fuel and highway-use taxes, which he said would amount to ten times the average trucker's profits for 1982. Parkhurst blamed the need for a shutdown on Congress, claiming it hastily passed unfair tax and highway legislation "in their anxiety to get home for Christmas pudding."



Weird Vibes

Here's the astounding winner of our "Tasteless Product of the Month" award. It's real; it's being sold in toy stores across America; and yes... it's a vibrator for kids. Someone must have thought that after a tough day of playing in the sandbox or climbing on the monkey bars, kids need the refreshing touch of a vibrator. Sure, those little muscles need stimulation. But when the kids get tired of rubbing each others' arms, this product is going to make "playing doctor" seem tame! It may not set the bad example of say, candy cigarettes, but the Little Massage Set is recommended for "ages three and up." Isn't that a touch early?

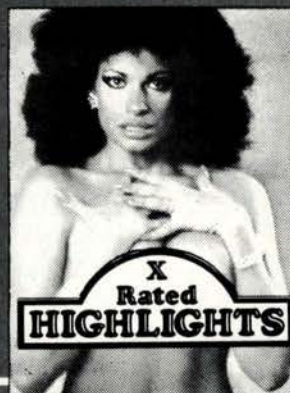
Contributors

HUSTLER pays \$150 for Bits & Pieces items (or \$50 if two or more submissions are used in one B&P item). Larry Flynt Publications retains all rights to any material submitted, but we'll return any rejected material and original artwork (not including photos) on request if an SASE is enclosed. For May, \$150 goes to J. M. Caswell, R. Tillman and W. L. Crone.



VIDEOCLUB BRINGS THE MOVIES TO YOU!

NOW YOU
CAN SEE
UNCENSORED
VIDEO MOVIES
IN THE PRIVACY
OF YOUR OWN
HOME



VIDEOCLUB OFFERS ITS CUSTOMERS:

- The largest selection of prerecorded video programs in the world.
- Video movies with G, PG, R and X ratings.
- Both Beta and VHS formats.
- Guaranteed quality and prompt delivery.

PURCHASE ANY VIDEO CASSETTE YOU WANT FOR A LOW \$69.69

plus \$6.00 shipping & handling. The same titles are selling elsewhere for \$99.00 and up. (No membership fee is required for purchase.)

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER! X-RATED HIGHLIGHTS \$39.69

Sixty minutes of explosive excitement from fourteen all-time winners like:
Devil in Miss Jones • Deep Throat
Happy Days • Wet Rainbow

JOIN THE EXCLUSIVE TRADE-IN-PLAN

An annual membership costs only \$39.69 and allows you to trade any like-new video cassette previously purchased from us for a low \$9.69 plus \$6.00 inspection fee.

FOR OUR
CATALOG
AND A
\$5.00 GIFT
CERTIFICATE
SEND \$2.00

CALL TOLL FREE 800-223-2388

Canada, 1-800-263-3777

NEW YORK, 800-522-5237 or 212-541-9810



VIDEOCLUB®



237 West 54th Street, Dept. HAP, New York, NY 10019

EROTIC FILMS

Edited by Rodger Claire

Millions of adults watch X-rated movies; yet most publications have constantly ignored the obvious need to inform the public as to which films are ripoffs and which aren't. *HUSTLER's* reviews of hard-core erotic films have long been regarded as the yardstick of the industry. We take this function seriously, and we will continue to keep you abreast of the latest adult-film releases, and also do our best to spur porn producers on to better and better productions.

Doing It

L Fully Erect. Produced by Mark Corby; directed and written by Sven Conrad; starring Drea, Eric Edwards, Lilly Marlene, Barbi Bendum, Heather Wade, Karina, Laurien Dominique, Kathy Kay, Laura Christine, Billy Dee, John Martin, Tony Peters, Mike Horner and Rick Ardonne. Running time: 89 minutes.

If you walk into the movie theater five minutes after this film has started, you'd easily think you had just walked in on a new, big-budget Hollywood feature. From the lush opening helicopter pan of the California coastline to the flashy underwater sex scene in a marble Jacuzzi, every frame of *Doing It* is a rich, sensuous, beautifully photographed montage of erotic imagery. The only thing



Lilly Marlene heats up the action in a steamy Jacuzzi scene from 'Doing It.'

more beautiful than the production is the dazzling array of female talent, who look like they could have been cast right out of a chorus line in Las Vegas.

The storyline itself is really quite simple. Eric Edwards and exotic Drea play a rich San Francisco couple who decide to chuck it all and take off on an erotic motorcycle ride through California's wine country. The

wineries, hot springs and mud baths of Mendocino and Napa Valley are perfect backdrops for their sexual adventures. Actually, *Doing It* may be the first X-rated travelogue, kind of a *Michelin's Guide to Porn*. But you're sure not going to find any of these routes on your auto-club road maps.

The sex is as refreshing and natural as the scenery. And the director employs an ingenious

parallel-cutting technique that doubles the action. For example, in the marathon-sex opening, Eric Edwards and Mike Horner double-team the maid (Barbi Bendum) around the swimming pool. Meanwhile, Drea, Lilly Marlene and Billy Dee mirror this threesome in the Jacuzzi. Lilly Marlene, who adds a new dimension to the word *desirable*, is enough to steam up the screen by herself. The double action makes it almost unbearable.

There's a very memorable hot-springs sequence involving a free-for-all between Drea, Edwards and a group of very pretty bathing beauties. You can feel the full force of Drea's sweating climax as the only male bather, John Martin, grinds it into her writhing body from behind.

Unfortunately, the script isn't as good as the scenery. The stiff and predictable dialogue makes for some pretty weighty baggage to haul around in be-



Marlene adds a whole new dimension to the word 'desirable.'



Eric Edwards has more than his hands full as Laurien Dominique and Kathy Kay prove that three is never a crowd in 'Doing It.'

This hard-on rating guide is based on a quality-for-your-money formula. However, since many X-rated films are censored to conform to "local community standards," the movies we review here might not be exactly the version you see. Therefore we suggest you check with your theater to make sure that you are getting the real thing.

RATING GUIDE



FULLY ERECT

Superior. A top production that delivers fullest satisfaction.



THREE-QUARTERS ERECT

Good. A well-made film that's guaranteed to please.



HALF ERECT

So-so. This may get you off, but its appeal is limited.



ONE-QUARTER ERECT

Poor. Don't expect much, and you won't be disappointed.



TOTALLY LIMP

A waste of time and money. Avoid this one at all costs.

tween the sex scenes. But who's listening anyway?

Doing It may be a "blue" movie, but its slick production and sensuous, beautiful photography are bound to find it a pretty respectable place among the Technicolor crowd. —R. C.

Peep Holes



One-Quarter Erect. Produced and directed by Vince Benedetti; written by Marc Roberts; starring Mai Lin, Champagne, Long Jean Silver, Little Velvet Summers, Jinger Jaye, Anna Turner, R. Bolla, Bobby Astyr, Mike Claxton, George Payne, Marc Roberts, Jamie St. John and Sean Elliot. Running time: 82 minutes.

Peep Holes is a voyeuristic look at the seedy underworld of drugs, corruption, prostitution and pervers. It barely leaves a stone unturned as it rummages through the filth and back alleys of the Big Apple. But if the



Bobby Astyr gets down with Velvet Summers in 'Peep Holes.'

producer had spent less time exploiting the cheap violence and the inane characters, and a little more time developing an intelligent script and some sexy scenes, he might have come up with a watchable film. As it is, *Peep Holes* is an unerotic romp through some pretty limp sensationalism.

The thin thread of this improbable narrative is almost as twisted as the people it follows. As it opens, R. Bolla, as an



'Peep Holes': Jean Silver and Jamie St. John punish Anna Turner.

NYPD detective, is hot on the trail of a cocaine ring using—of all places—a beauty parlor as a front. He recruits a young, ambitious policewoman, played by voluptuous Champagne, to go undercover and infiltrate the drug ring. Of course, he gives her a trial run-through behind his desk before sending her out to fuck half the drug dealers in New York.

While Champagne is busy sniffing and sucking her way through the drug world, the film shifts to follow the sleazy trail of an apartment janitor, played by Bobby Astyr. When he's not cleaning toilets, he's jerking off and spying on the sexual doings of his tenants through secret peep holes he's drilled all over the building. Astyr is not the kind of guy you want to shake hands with.

After watching one female tenant (Mai Lin) masturbate with a roll-on deodorant bottle, he returns to his room and catches the local bobby-soxer (Little Velvet Summers) giving up her virginity to her brutal boyfriend. Astyr shows his "sympathy" by promptly black-mailing Velvet into having anal sex on his bunk.

But Astyr's sleazy character is just warming up. In a monumentally tasteless scene (which will be cut for the videocassette), the janitor strangles a down-and-out old whore (Jinger Jaye) after a depressing fuck scene guaranteed to wilt any prick left standing in the audience.

Just when you're wondering what all this has to do with the drug bust, the movie finally returns to Champagne, who has

managed to set up a phony buy with the main supplier (Mike Claxton). Coincidentally, as the deal goes down, Astyr watches the whole thing through a peep hole. When the cops bust in with guns blazing like the Dalton gang, one of the bullets pierces the wall, accidentally killing the janitor. The film ends with gallons of red blood seeping out from under the wall.

It's hard to understand why anybody these days would want to make a throwback to the porn of the '50s and '60s when sex and violence went together like pizza and beer. But if you like your sex mixed with a lot of shabby sensationalism, a rambling plot and the kind of people who crawl out of the woodwork after dark, then *Peep Holes* is probably right down your back alley. —R. C.

Oui, Girls



Half Erect. Produced and directed by F. J. Lincoln; written by F. J. Lincoln and Tiffany Clark; starring Anna Ventura, Lisa DeLeeuw, Tiffany Clark, Sharon Kane, Joan Victoria, China Wong, Paul Thomas, Michael Bruce, Ken Starbuck, Michael Morrison and Joey Silvera. Running time: 81 minutes.

You'd better watch this movie from the back row; it'll

scorch anything in its path up to 40 paces. *Oui, Girls* is rawer than a one-minute roast. It's an 81-minute encyclopedia of fucking: From anal sex to love beads, this thing's busier than a Hong Kong whorehouse on a layover by the 7th Fleet.

And it's just as well too, because what little plot the makers did manage to squeeze in between the bodies is about as intelligent as what grows on the bottom of your sink. It's as though they cut together seven or eight loops and penciled in a story between the splices.

The film begins with a promising whodunit hook. Paul Thomas, as insurance investigator Nick Williams, enlists the aid of incredibly foxy Anna Ventura in uncovering an insurance-fraud murder at a local swingers' ranch called the Circle S.

You know you're in trouble when you don't see either Thomas or Ventura for the next 40 minutes. Instead, the story switches to Tiffany Clark and Michael Bruce as a bashful, straight couple who are introduced to the ins and outs of swapping at the ranch by vamps Sharon Kane and Ken Starbuck, who plays her dance-instructor husband. Actually, there's a pretty hot scene between Clark and Starbuck as he trips the light-fantastic all



Insatiable Lisa DeLeeuw pounces on anything that moves in 'Oui, Girls.'



'Oui, Girls': Anna Ventura is more than worth the price of admission.

over Clark in a highly inspired fuck ballet.

Thomas and Ventura, masquerading as a married couple, finally show up at the ranch, and Thomas promptly deflowers Ventura in a lively—and long-awaited—scene that showcases Ventura's painfully beautiful physique. Thomas's next move is on porn-steady Lisa DeLeeuw, who plays the wandering wife of Circle S owner Michael Morrison. The two take off on a round-the-world fuckathon that just about covers every possible port of call. But before the final blast-off, they're interrupted by Ventura, who's badly hurt by Thomas's infidelity.

Well, it doesn't take Ventura long to discover that the murder story was just a ruse used by Thomas to get into her panties. Unfortunately, the joke is not only on Ventura; it's on the viewer too, who's been expecting a murder mystery all along. Not exactly a class act.

The movie is saved—just barely—by a bevy of beautiful ladies; Tiffany Clark, Lisa DeLeeuw, Sharon Kane and Anna Ventura are some of the hottest property around. Any movie with the stunning Ventura is worth the price of admission.

So if you're in the market for a flick that's long on sex and short on plot—or wit or dialogue—you'll be happy with this. *Oui, Girls*, if nothing else, says "sex, sex sex." —R. C.

Fox Holes

One-Quarter Erect. Produced, directed and written by Bob Augustus; starring Lisa DeLeeuw, Linda Joy, Shaun Mitchell, Juliet Anderson, Kelly Grant, Pat Manning, Phillips Tobis, Randy West, Jeff Barco and Ray Wells. Running time: 84 minutes.

You knew it wouldn't be long until someone cashed in on the general-release hit *Private Benjamin*. It's hard to think of a more sexually charged scenario than a barracks full of horny, half-dressed boot-campers looking for someplace to unload all that pent-up libido. Unfortunately, *Fox Holes* is firing mostly blanks. The dirtiest thing about this movie is the title.

It's too bad, too, considering the battery of busty talent mustered for this slick production. The problem is that the makers were so carried away with the plot that the sex plays like an afterthought. And without the sustained sexual interest, all

that much more weight falls on a script that simply can't measure up.

The story follows the exploits of the first 12 women drafted into the Army under a new Congressional bill. The recruits, including porn vet Lisa DeLeeuw, Kelly Grant and foxy Shaun Mitchell, are whipped into shape by a curvaceous lieutenant, played by Linda Joy. What they do for a pair of skivvies and combat boots will bring more than a few spent soldiers to attention.

But not everyone is happy about this new breed of dog tags, including the camp's commanding colonel (Phillips Tobis). He and a superstud sergeant (Randy West) conspire to sabotage Joy and her troops in their upcoming war games against a "crack" unit of Vietnam vets. Well, needless to say, West falls in love with Joy and saves the day for the women, a feat for which Joy generously rewards him. Or so it seems. The viewer never really knows for sure, because just as West is about to disrobe Joy's luscious body, the camera cuts away from the action.

With an army of men and



'Fox Holes': An entire barracks full of beautiful, buxom recruits.

women to fling at each other, the film is limited to a few somewhat lesbian sets and some standard girl-boy encounters. And when the sex does start to get hot, it's ruined by constant cutting back and forth to the main story, as if the director's afraid we're going to forget what the movie's really about.

After one of the few scenes in which the eminently desirable Shaun Mitchell *does* get down, she quips: "Now I know what they mean by 'Make love, not war.'" It's too bad the filmmaker didn't. —R. C.

ON THE CIRCUIT

This column lists and rates erotic films reviewed in past issues of *HUSTLER*. The films named below may currently be showing at a theater in your neighborhood, or available on videocassettes.

Fully Erect

All American Girls
Debbie Does Dallas II
Deep Inside Annie Sprinkle
Foxtrot
Indecent Exposure
Irresistible
Memphis Cat House Blues
Scoundrels
Society Affairs
Talk Dirty to Me, Part II
Wanda Whips Wall Street

Three-Quarters Erect

Babe
Beauty
Body Magic
I Like to Watch
Intimate Lessons
Mascara
Peaches and Cream
Purely Physical
Satisfactions
Taboo II
The Widespread Scandals
of Lydia Lace
Titillation

Half Erect

Liquid Assets
N-U-R-S-E-S of the 407
Seven Seductions of
Madame Lau
Sorority Sweethearts
The Blonde Next Door
The Tiffany Minx
Trashi
Undercovers

One-Quarter Erect

Anytime . . . Anyplace
Aunt Peg Goes Hollywood
Blue Jeans
Foreplay
The Cosmopolitan Girl
The Mistress

Totally Limp

Little Orphan Dusty, Part II
Starlet Nights
The Seductress

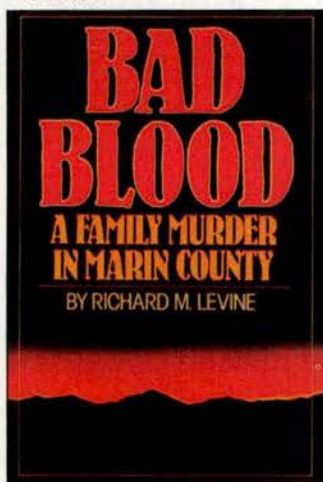
BOOKS

Reviewed by
Theodore Sturgeon

Bad Blood

By Richard M. Levine; Random House Inc., 201 E. 50th St., New York, NY 10022; \$14.95.

When the ancient Greeks invented the tragedy a couple of thousand years ago, the word referred to something more than sad or unfortunate. It signified the *inevitable*. It meant the working out of a curse or prophecy in a person's life. You were told, upfront, what the prophecy was, and then you watched it come true. There was often very little the victim could do to change the course of events.



In *Bad Blood*, Richard Levine describes the true story of a modern-day tragedy that centers around the brutal murders of Naomi and Jim Olive in California's Marin County. We see the curse of this tale in the fatal flaws of the characters of the family: Naomi was a mentally unstable alcoholic in constant conflict with her husband, Jim, a workaholic who was totally naive of the problems growing within his family. And then there was Naomi's adopted daughter, Marlene, and Marlene's boyfriend, Chuck Riley—a pair of sensitive, vulnerable youths whose starvation for love and affection finally brought them together and thrust them into a world of drugs and promiscuity. All these elements created a situation of impending disaster.

That disaster came on the first day of summer 1975, when

Jim and Naomi were slain in a bedroom of their ranch house. Ten days later their incinerated remains were discovered, and the police arrested and charged Marlene and Riley with the crime.

But that's only the top layer of the tragedy. Levine delves into all the other factors indirectly responsible for the murders. We see the bizarre sexual relationship of Marlene and Riley, how drugs entered the scene and went unsuspected by the authorities, parents and schools of the small town of Terra Linda, until they crested into addiction and, finally, murder.

The nightmarish killings are also vividly described. Marlene got a girlfriend to help her clean up the blood after the slayings and told her the whole story. Then the girls went on a shopping spree with the dead couple's credit cards. Levine's book is a study of stupidity and unconscionable immorality.

Bad Blood reveals how any family is vulnerable to a tragic curse—just like the kind the ancient Greeks wrote about. I guess we have to be constantly reminded of those old tales.

I Need More

By Iggy Pop with Anne Wehrer; Karz-Cohl Publishing Co., 320 W. 105th St., New York, NY 10025; \$9.95.

Once upon a time there was a high-school kid named Jim Osterberg who was in a rock band called the Iguanas. The other guys in the band began calling him, appropriately, Iggy, which he later expanded to Iggy Pop. And if rough rock, wild rock or punk rock had a single beginning, it was with this young man from Michigan, who tells here, in his own words, what it was like being rowdy rock's original "bad boy."

Let's face it—the guy is weird. But that's not a put-down. A great many people clump through life like herd-animals, following one fashion or another, mindlessly slipping into grooves and fads. But every once in a while there emerges a wild talent who stands in the way of the flood, not giving a damn for other people's notions of manners or proper behavior. And up to a point, it's good for

all of us to get shook up by an occasional wild man. (I guess that point is Will Rogers'

Iggy Pop I NEED MORE



I NEED MORE

The Stooges and other Stories
by Iggy Pop with Anne Wehrer

"Your freedom to swing your fists ends where my nose begins!") It puts bubbles in our blood and—even if we're irritated by him—makes us examine our own values.

Iggy does not know the meaning of fear. He relates one episode in which he was onstage with his band the Stooges in a club in Wayne, Michigan. After being bombarded with eggs, he stopped the show and demanded to know who was throwing them.

As the crowd parted, there

stood what Iggy describes as "this enormous youth with the biggest, happy smile I've ever seen." He had a knuckle glove that went all the way up his arm and a carton of eggs in his hand. Iggy left the stage to confront his tormentor and wound up with that knuckle glove between the eyes. "I saw stars," he says. But a few moments later he was back onstage and continuing the set. It was the kind of incident that caused him pain and embarrassment, but it didn't stop him from doing the same sort of crazy thing time and time again.

The raw wildness of Iggy and his years on the road is captured in more than a hundred black-and-white photos of the rambunctious rocker, from babyhood on up. Some are as wild as he is. But look—don't copy him. You'll be much safer doing your own thing.

Mademoiselle, Mademoiselle!

By Jeff Dunas; Melrose Publishing Co., 9021 Melrose Ave., Los



'Mademoiselle, Mademoiselle!': The sensuous tenderness of a reflection.



The female shape is captured from every angle in 'Mademoiselle.'

Angeles, CA 90069; \$27.95.

"Jeff Dunas," proclaims the inside sleeve of the book, "is among the most published photographers of women in the world." Fanning through this classy full-color volume makes it easy to see why. Judging by the copyright notices, this is a hand-picked selection of the cream of his crop from the years 1976-1981.

The book is beautifully pro-

duced—and at the healthy price of \$27 plus, it would have to be. From first page to last, no expense was spared to come up with a truly tantalizing collection of some of the prettiest maidens to ever flaunt their assets for the camera. The color separations are flawless. Of course, if you read this magazine every month, you're probably used to that.

If I have a criticism—and I

have to admit that it's a subjective one—it lies in Dunas' consistently hard-edged, sharp-focus style. Although many HUSTLER readers might disagree, in my opinion there's something more tactile and *feelable* about female flesh when the focus is soft and the shadows are misty, rather than so bright and clear that you can count the pores on the girls' foreheads.

Also, some of the photographs in *Mademoiselle, Mademoiselle!* are posed with a capital P. The girls seem to be artificially frozen in special positions just for the camera's eye. The more I can believe in an erotic scene—perhaps *imagine* is a better term—the more I like it.

But you see for yourself.

Condemned to Live

By Waldo Zimmermann; Vita Press, 2143 Poplar Ave., Memphis, TN 38104; \$5.50.

This is a very angry book, loaded with facts and research that support the unfortunate

A convict who has spent most of his life behind bars says in *Condemned to Live: The Plight of the Unwanted Child*, "Kids need love. Ninety percent of the guys in these prisons, sometime back in their childhoods, there was a lack of love or concern. So they go out to get it. They want attention. They want to belong, and they've got to do something."

But criminality is the least part of it. Zimmermann makes a strong case for the reduction of population growth worldwide—not only for economic reasons, food supply and general health, but because our planet itself is threatened. Very simply, he implies that the human race cannot survive if we continue to take advantage of Earth's precious little open space and natural resources.

Relying on a great deal of heavy research, Zimmermann also takes a hard look at our nation's immigration policy and then proceeds to turn his anger toward the Roman Catholic Church, criticizing its age-long resistance to contraception and abortion. In addition, he slams the hell out of the disorganized



A ravishing young lady finds herself muscle-bound in 'Mademoiselle.'

conclusion that it's better not to have been born at all than to be born unwanted, unloved and abused.

Waldo Zimmermann delivers here one blockbuster story after another. For example, in just a couple of pages the author records that in the case histories of Charles Manson, Lee Harvey Oswald, David Berkowitz (New York City's "Son of Sam" mass murderer), Sirhan Sirhan and James Earl Ray (who assassinated Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.), there is evidence of child abuse.

way the United States sends food to Third World countries, which—he claims—messes up their own food distribution. He even analyzes the very present threats of lethal air pollution and a worldwide water shortage.

And the whole thing hangs on the reluctance of the world to take up the practice of birth control and, when necessary, abortion.

Condemned to Live is a hard-hitting book with scores of solid references. It's well worth your time and attention.



'Mademoiselle': A modern-day Lady Godiva shows off for lensman Dunas.

New Medical Discovery! U.S. Government Research Team Finds Average Men Low In Nutrient Critical for Maximum Sexual Performance!

Now! A Guaranteed "Sex Pill" For Men!



If your level is low in the micro nutrient critical for maximum sexual performance, NSP-270 is guaranteed to help you get it up...and keep it up...to where experts say it should be! Yes, now—if you are in good health otherwise—and your sexual problems are a result of this deficiency—you can be sure that your erection is getting a FULL CHARGE of this vital sex nutrient, so it will always be "up to the mark" for maximum sexual performance!

New findings from medical research! Doctors have discovered that, in amazing but true cases, weak sexual ability—poor erections...low sex drive...inability to satisfy a woman in bed—can stem from a very rare sexual nutrition deficiency that has been cured in almost every case through the use of an amazing "sex nutrient" found in NSP-270!

Cure For Weak Sexual Powers Discovered!

The first breakthrough came in animal research at leading universities. Scientists traced weak sexual ability and reproductive failures to a micro mineral deficiency—then cured that deficiency and restored normal, healthy sex drive... erections...and reproductive functioning...using the amazing sex nutrient found in NSP-270!

U.S. Navy Uses This Discovery To Give Men Dramatic Increase In Penis Size!

Among the official U.S. Government agencies that quickly took an interest in this astonishing sex discovery was the U.S. Navy's Medical Research Unit #3. Boys who couldn't measure up to the Navy's proud standards of manhood...who would never be able to satisfy a "woman in every port"...who would disgrace the uniform if they were ever allowed to wear it... were given massive dosages of this amazing sex nutrient found in NSP-270! And, the results of this U.S. Navy penis enlargement and erection improvement program have been hailed by the medical press throughout the world!

Fellows who were totally impotent...who couldn't ejaculate...who suffered from embarrassingly small penis dimensions—suddenly and dramatically experienced—

- Proud Erections!
- Dramatic New Ability In Intercourse!
- Supercharged Sperm That Now Can "Do The Job!"

...And, most amazing of all, fantastic growth in penis size!

Latest Findings Show Many Average Men Are Lower Than They Should Be!

Of course, what the Navy gives to men it considers to be sexually deficient—to increase their penis size...improve their erections...and put more "spurt" into their ejaculations—may not have any meaning to you. In fact, for years doctors have insisted that average men are "getting enough" and they don't need a pill like NSP-270. "It's only a waste of money", is what these doctors say. Then came the most amazing sex discovery of the century—

In Denver, Colorado, an accidental discovery suddenly rocked the medical world back on its heels. Surprisingly low sex nutrient levels were discovered in "average" males who, up until then, had been thought to be normal. (Even though their girlfriends had always known they were "small"!)

So important were these findings that the U.S. Department of Agriculture at Beltsville, Maryland, repeated the Colorado research using their own methods. And they encouraged their own employees to take part in this revolutionary program! The result? Two out of three so-called "average" men in the program were proven short of the recommended level that has been established by the National Research Council of the National Academy of Sciences. Yet, NSP-270 was all these men needed to bring them "up to the mark"...and beyond!

Tennessee Man Doubles The Size Of His Penis!

Doctors in Nashville, Tennessee, recently used large quantities of this miracle sex discovery in a special sexual experiment on a sexually underdeveloped 20-year-old man who desired a larger organ. Almost immediately his penis began to grow until it had more than doubled in size!

(And, thanks to this help, this fellow, whose sex life had been a disaster before, quickly acquired a beautiful girlfriend!)



Perks Up The Sex Lives Of World War II Vets!

After reviewing the wonderful results that were now being achieved with this amazing sex discovery by medical teams around the world—in England...Iran...New York...and Tennessee—whose work was giving men good, healthy erections...sperm that could do the job...increased sex drive...sensational spurts of penis growth—the Veterans'

Administration in Washington, D.C., began conducting sex nutrient experiments of its own, on older men—hemodialyzed World War II vets—who had totally lost their ability to have sex.

The result? In just two weeks, men whose sex lives had been down to rock bottom zero...men who couldn't get an erection no matter how hard they tried...men whose organs were absolutely limp—suddenly found themselves getting erections with ease!

NSP-270 Is Now Available For Your Private And Personal Use!

NSP-270 is now being released to adult men, for your private and personal use. If your "sex nutrient" level is low, NSP-270 is guaranteed to help you get it up...keep it up...and keep your organ growing!

Yes, if you want to be sure that your erection has the sex nutrients it needs to do the best job possible...if you want to be sure that your sperm is getting what it needs to "keep it perking"...if you want to be absolutely certain that your sex life won't "die young" due to sex nutrient depletion... NSP-270 is guaranteed to give you the full daily sex nutrient charge—and more!—that experts say you need to keep your organ standing "ready and able"!

Money Back Guarantee

Try NSP-270 for 30 days at our risk...then judge for yourself! You must be FULLY CONVINCED—if your sexual problems are a result of this deficiency—that NSP-270 is helping you achieve greater sex drive...more vigorous ejaculations...erections that stand tall and proud for maximum sexual performance...and more—or simply return the shipping label from the package in which your order arrived and we will promptly refund your money...regardless of the size of your order!

Why are we willing to take such a risk, when you could order and keep a large supply of NSP-270 and still demand—and receive—your money back in full? Because, in our files, we have actual proof and medical photographs that show

- Dramatic new erection power!
- New ability to satisfy a woman in bed!
- Amazing spurts of penis growth!
- Sensational ejaculations!

...all thanks to the use of the amazing sex nutrient in NSP-270! ACT NOW! Yours Truly,

Frank E. Bush

Frank E. Bush, Inc., Dept. NS-36
535 5th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017

Please rush me the order checked below. I understand that I must be fully satisfied or I may return just the shipping label for my money back, no questions asked. Please rush me—

- ☐ One bottle of Regular Strength NSP-270 for \$6.95 plus 90¢ postage & handling.
- ☐ SAVE \$2.50—Two bottles of Regular Strength NSP-270 for \$11.95 plus \$1.25 postage & handling.
- ☐ SUPER \$11.45 SAVINGS—Four bottles of Regular Strength NSP-270 for only \$17.95 plus \$2 postage & handling.
- ☐ One bottle of Extra Strength NSP-270 for \$8.95 plus 90¢ postage & handling.
- ☐ SAVE \$2.50—Two bottles of Extra Strength NSP-270 for \$15.95 plus \$1.25 postage & handling.
- ☐ SAVE \$12.45—Four bottles of Extra Strength NSP-270 for just \$24.95 plus \$2 postage & handling.

Total Enclosed \$

☐ Visa ☐ Master Charge (Bank # _____)

Acct. # _____

Expiration Date _____

Print Name _____

Address _____

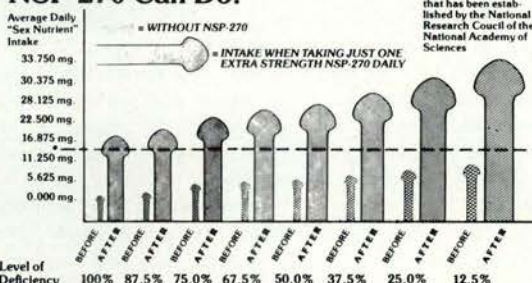
City _____

State _____

Zip _____

©1981 Frank E. Bush, Inc.

See For Yourself What Extra Strength NSP-270 Can Do!



Nancy slid in between the sheets, and Steve pulled her warm body to him. In the last six months, he'd gotten to know every curve, every cleft of her body. She rolled over to receive him, and Steve entered her easily.

Soon she began the quick, sharp breathing that signaled her approaching orgasm; Steve could feel her muscles contracting. He couldn't hold back any longer, and he came into her as she let out a low groan.

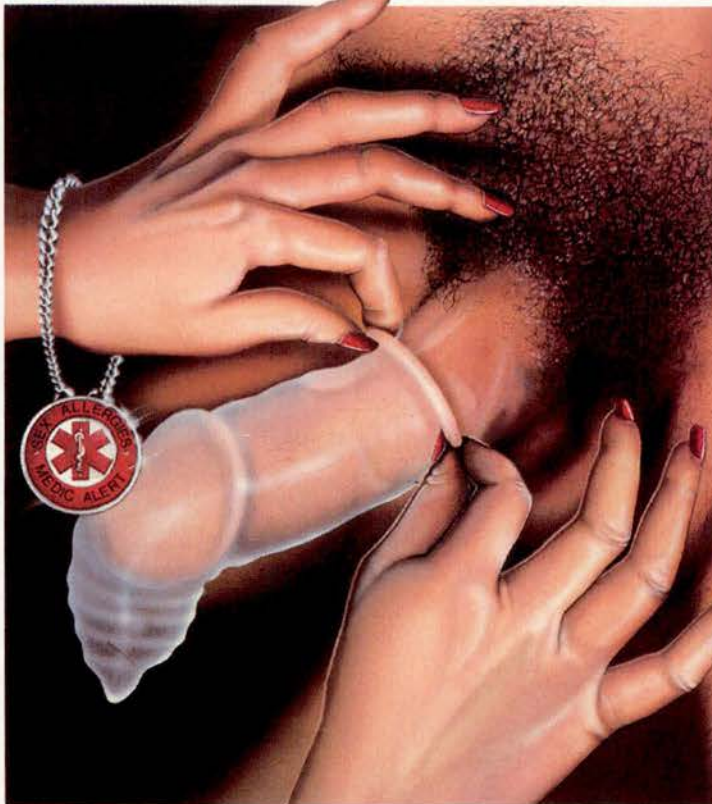
But something was wrong. Nancy was having a hard time breathing; she had turned pale and was gasping for breath, trying desperately to suck air into her lungs. She began seeing spots and grasping at the dark in panic. An adrenaline rush of fear swept through her body. She was suffocating. Steve called the paramedics, and they rushed Nancy to a hospital, where emergency-room doctors were finally able to resuscitate her.

Nancy was lucky, luckier than many women like her, because she suffers from a very deadly and little-known condition that is hard for doctors to detect. Nancy is allergic to sex.

Most of us have heard something about the common sex-related allergies women contract from time to time. They're usually mild skin rashes caused by the body's sensitivity to a foreign substance like a douche, a spermicidal jelly, vaginal creams and even certain brands of condoms. While the resulting rash can be a nuisance and can cramp a couple's sex life for a week or so, such allergies are usually not very serious and clear up soon after the woman stops using the product in question.

But there are two much more serious sex-related allergies that scientists and doctors have only recently begun to research and understand: One—the condition suffered by Nancy—is a severe allergic reaction to seminal plasma, the fluid that is ejaculated during orgasm and carries the male sperm; the second is an allergic reaction to the sperm itself, which causes infertility. Either of these allergies, if undetected or untreated, can shatter a couple's lives.

Many areas in the sexual world have remained hidden for too long behind the doors of fear, ignorance, inexperience and hypocrisy. In keeping with HUSTLER's belief that the repression of any and all sexual information is physically and emotionally damaging, we present this series of revealing articles to keep your sexual knowledge current, to lessen your inhibitions and — ultimately — to make you a better lover.



SEX ALLERGIES: RARE BUT DEADLY

by Michael Allen

The seminal-plasma allergy, known by doctors as "acute allergic reaction to seminal plasma," is a relatively rare condition that remains a virtual mystery. Although research is currently under way to unravel the riddle of this disease, doctors understand very little about the actual mechanics of the allergy.

What they do know is that certain women start producing antibodies against proteins found in seminal plasma. The allergy can suddenly occur years after a woman has begun having sex, or it can happen the first time; doctors still don't know what exactly triggers the reaction. But when the plasma enters the affected woman's vagina, her antibodies—a person's natural defense system—somehow bind to the tissue of the vaginal walls, creating an allergic reaction within the body. It's as if the

body's defense system mistakes the seminal protein for an invading foreign body.

"It's a very unusual problem, and we don't know all there is to know about it," concedes Dr. I. Leonard Bernstein. "We don't even know why it actually happens." Dr. Bernstein, an immunologist at the University of Cincinnati Medical Center, has specialized in treating the disorder.

Once the woman starts producing antibodies against the plasma, the allergy in most instances advances in three stages. Like an allergic reaction to penicillin, it grows more severe each time the afflicted woman is exposed to the substance. The initial reaction to the allergy is generally a mild skin rash. This deceptively harmless reaction is especially dangerous because these early symptoms for the most part go unnoticed and untreated. If not treated, however, the allergy enters the second stage, which involves respiratory complications similar to those experienced by Nancy. If the condition progresses to the third stage, the woman slips into shock. At this point her blood pressure plummets, and without immediate medical attention—usually shots of adrenaline—the allergy will prove fatal.

The allergic reaction is unpredictable in the speed of its progression. Typically, it grows gradually more serious with each repeated contact during intercourse. However, with some—as with Nancy—it can take several months to become critical. With others, it may lie dormant for a period of time and then strike again.

The major obstacle in treating this allergy is a general ignorance about the condition itself—on the part of victims and doctors. Because the allergy is relatively rare and its existence has only recently been recognized in medical circles, there are few facilities to treat it. In addition, most physicians don't look for a sex-related allergy when treating a case of hives, and by the time they suspect something else, the victim's condition is usually critical. When the allergy

(continued on page 134)



BOOM BOOM MANCINI

Death Haunts a Champion

Profile by Ben Pesta

There's little to cheer about these days in Youngstown, Ohio, a decaying blue-collar city caught up in America's worst economic recession in 40 years. More than 20% of its 116,000 citizens are out of work. Its 60% youth-unemployment rate is the highest in the nation. Delapidated houses and blighted neighborhoods mar the landscape. Bankruptcies and foreclosures occur in record numbers. Despairing families lined up for handouts at Salvation Army soup kitchens and local churches are familiar sights. Many of them lack the money to pay their gas and electricity bills.

But for the working-class people who drown their sorrows at such bars as the Golden Dawn or DeMain's Royal Oaks, a curly-haired local resident shines as a symbol of hope for this once-prosperous steelmaking community. With good reason they call Ray "Boom Boom" Mancini "The Pride of Youngstown." Last May the crowd-pleasing boxer, who has lived most of his 21 years in a modest house on Cambridge Avenue, knocked out his opponent with a powerful left hook and became Lightweight Champion of the World.

For one night, at least, all of Youngstown had something to cheer about. Mancini followers screamed in their living rooms as the television screen showed their hero holding his newly

won World Boxing Association championship belt high over his head. The drinks were on the house at the Talk-of-the-Town Tavern, where applauding patrons watched Boom Boom embrace his mother with tears in his eyes.

"Hail to Our Champion," read the banner headline in the *Youngstown Vindicator*. "Boom Boom Wins Title for Dad."

"This was the biggest day in our lives," exulted 66-year-old Lenny Mancini, Ray's father. "It couldn't have been a bigger thrill if I'd won it myself. Ray said he'd do it, and he did. That was his dream. There never was any doubt in my mind he'd be a champion."

This is the story of a dream that became reality and its nightmarish aftermath: the day last November, six months after winning the title, when Ray Mancini killed a man in the most brutal and direct way imaginable—beating him to death with his fists for a quarter of a million dollars.

The dream was actually Lenny Mancini's, but it came true some 40 years later for his hard-hitting son with the murderous left-handed punch. Back in 1940 the original Boom Boom Mancini was one of the best lightweight boxers in the world. Maybe *the* best. *Ring* magazine, which is to boxing what *Variety* is to show business, ranked the fearless,

5-foot-2-inch brawler right behind champion Sammy Angott as the number-one contender. Then World War II prevented Lenny from getting his title shot. Instead, he was drafted into the Army and found himself in a much bigger contest—the Battle of the Bulge.

His outfit was attacking the enemy in Metz, France, during the summer of 1944 when the Germans responded with an artillery barrage. "Shrapnel hit me in the shoulder, the leg and the spine," he recalls. "Until then, being a boxer again when the war was over was always on my mind, even in combat. But when I got hit, I was just hoping to get out of there alive."

Things were never quite the same after Mancini recovered from his wounds and resumed his career. A training injury forced the postponement of one championship bout. He negotiated for others, without succeeding. So Lenny never did get his shot at the title. And several years later he realized he wasn't getting any younger or earning a living wage either. Fighters didn't make a million bucks for a night's work in the '40s. His biggest payday was only \$5,000.

Rather than prolong a dead-end career and risk waking up in a rented room with a bashed-up face and a pickled brain, he quit the fight game and mar-

ried a girl he'd met outside a New York gymnasium. They settled down in Youngstown, and Lenny worked construction. Every now and then he'd meet somebody who remembered him as a fighter. "Boom Boom Mancini!" the guy would say. "You were a game little guy. One of the best."

But never *the* best. Never the champ. That hurt a little, but life goes on. Lenny had a living to earn and a family to raise. Neither task was easy, especially in a Mob-infested mill town like Youngstown. "We're not talking about Beverly Hills or Grosse Pointe here," says Bert Randolph Sugar, editor and publisher of *Ring* magazine. "Youngstown is a place where cars blow up regularly, not of their own accord."

But Lenny and Ellen Mancini were equal to the task. They were strict Catholic parents, and their children grew up with discipline and supervision in a supportive family environment.

Their third child, Ray, liked nothing better than sitting on Lenny's knee and listening to stories about his father's

days as a fighter. "We got a picture of Ray at eight months old with gloves on, and when he was little, he'd hit me in the stomach," Lenny recalls. "By the time he was six or eight, those punches got hard. When he was ten or so, I put up a punching bag for him."

The makeshift training gear was Lenny's Army duffel bag—filled with rags. Mancini didn't raise his son to be a boxer. "He told me what a hard, painful life it was," Ray says. "He said, 'Don't be dumb; don't fight.'" But a fighter was what the kid wanted to be, and the elder Mancini knew it.

"When he was little, I didn't let him go to the gym," Lenny says. "If kids go there when they're too small, they get beat up. That's no good. He played football and basketball instead, but I knew he'd be a boxer."

Ray Mancini grew up to be 5-6½ and weigh about 134 pounds; so it was dead certain he wasn't going to be a football or basketball player. And besides, he had a dream. He wanted to win the lightweight title his father had been un-

able to attain. The old man was Ray's hero.

"From the time I was five, I used to bring people to the house to see my father's scrapbook," he recalls. "Grown-ups, not just kids. . . . The thing in the scrapbook that meant the most to me was this publicity poster that was a montage of pictures. And in one newspaper clipping after my father fought Billy Marquart, there was a picture of him with his left eye closed. But he won the fight, and his upper lip was twisted in a faint smile."

"That was no faint smile," his father protests. "The lip was puffed up."

As an eighth-grader at St. Dominic's parochial school, Ray Mancini wrote a poem about his dad. It was called "I Walk in Your Shadow." Its last lines are these: *I want to be his model, and live with his great name./For I am this man's son, and I'll never bear shame.*

Bert Sugar says of Ray, "He's not insincere when he professes his love for his dad—which, in today's age, is a unique thing."

A Death in Las Vegas

Within minutes of being pounded to the Caesars Palace canvas by Ray Mancini's mortal blow, South Korean boxer Duk Koo Kim was removed from the ring in a stretcher and rushed to Desert Springs Hospital. "He had a blood clot that covered the entire right side of his brain," said Dr. Lonnie Hammargren, who operated on the unconscious fighter for 2½ hours. He added that the cause of the clot was probably a single punch that ruptured a small vein in Kim's brain. Since the clot was on the right side, the punch that put him in a coma must have been Mancini's thundering 14th-round left.

"I haven't seen the films of the fight and could not say if it was the last blow," said the neurosurgeon, "but in all probability it was." He noted that no one could have fought for long after suffering such an injury. Doctors put Kim on a respirator to keep him breathing. The massive clot had almost completely destroyed the fighter's brain. "His eyes are fixed, and almost all of his reflexes are gone," said Dr. Hammargren. "We always try to keep a little hope, but his chances of survival are small. These injuries are usually fatal."

South Korea's Ministry of Sports flew Kim's mother, Yang Sun Nyo, to the United States to see her terminally injured son. After a desperate attempt to save his life by a team of Korean acupuncturists who jabbed 40 "mystery needles" into Kim's arms and legs, the 65-year-old woman agreed to let doctors take him off the respirator. She also permitted his heart and kidneys to be donated to people in need of transplants.

"The American doctors and nurses have done their best to rejuvenate my son," she said. "In spite of all our efforts, we cannot rejuvenate him. My son has shown bravery in fighting Mr. Mancini. My true reason for the transplants is that my son can live forever and have everlasting life in this world. . . . His fighting spirit can be given to others."

It was a gallant and heartrending performance. But *Ring* magazine's Bert Sugar felt that's just what Yang Sun Nyo's speech was—a performance. "That woman is not his mother," Sugar said. "Kim's real mother died seven years ago. Yang Sun Nyo's trip to America was a put-up job by the South Korean Ministry of Sports. While Kim's brain was dead, his heart



Preceding the fight, Mancini and Kim hammed it up. But when the bell rang, the champ landed numerous blows worthy of his nickname.

Virtually every day after school—with the exception of Sundays, when he faithfully worshiped at St. Dominic's Church—Mancini visited a gymnasium and worked hard to perfect basic footwork, punch combinations and defensive moves. At age 16 he entered the local Golden Gloves competition and eventually won an impressive 43 of 50 amateur bouts. Twenty-three of those victories were knockouts.

He graduated with honors from Cardinal Mooney High School, boasting grades good enough to earn a college scholarship. But Mancini had something he considered more important to do than furthering his education. He dedicated himself to winning the lightweight title for his old man.

"If my father had become world champion, I'd of never fought," Ray admits. "I'd of said, 'Hey, he was world champ!' It would have been enough for me."

Turning pro at 18, Mancini won ten of his first 11 fights by knockouts. Only one of them went beyond three rounds.

Six ended when Mancini flattened his opponent in the first three minutes. He was an aggressive fighter, always on the attack. People began calling him "Boom Boom," the nickname first made famous by his father.

Like his father, Ray Mancini doesn't have much of a jab—a scientific punch that can do a lot of damage, especially when applied repeatedly to an opponent's face. Muhammad Ali, who didn't have the devastating strength of a Rocky Marciano or a Sonny Liston, jabbed the face and body with the skill of a surgeon. It won him a lot of fights.

What Ray Mancini does have is a left hook—"perhaps the best since Carmen Basilio," in Bert Sugar's estimation. A jab is usually the trademark of an artistic boxer; the left hook looms as the primary weapon of a punishing fighter. When you see a fight photo in which one guy's face looks as if it's being pulled from his skull, he most likely was on the receiving end of a left hook.

Mancini's is especially powerful because, like Basilio, he's a natural lefty.

He fights from the orthodox (right-handed) stance because he's trained himself to do so through practice and discipline. The result is that his hook comes as a surprise (and never a pleasant one) to his opponents.

In October 1981 Ray Mancini took his left hook and an unblemished 20-0 record (15 by knockouts) to Atlantic City, New Jersey, for the title shot his father never got. His opponent, Alexis Arguello, was (and is) among the most capable and scientific fighters ever to step into a prize ring. The Nicaraguan is one of only six men ever to have held world titles in three weight divisions. Arguello was 29 at the time, at the top of his form, with a record of 72-4. He'd already fought 17 title fights, and had come up the winner every time but once.

Recovering from a heart-bypass operation, Lenny Mancini sat in a wheelchair near his son's corner, beaming with pride. But as the bout wore on and it became clear that the older fighter was giving Boom Boom a painful boxing les-

was still beating. Korean culture would say that he was still alive. So Yang Sun Nyo came here to relieve the Sports Ministry of responsibility for killing a Korean. They wanted to save face."

Four days after the fight, Kim was declared legally dead. Doctors disconnected him from the respirator the next day and removed his kidneys. Astonishingly, a terminally ill patient refused the offer of Kim's heart, because he feared receiving too much publicity.

At a memorial service a telegram from Mancini was read in which he called the Korean "a brave and dignified champion who will always be in our thoughts and prayers."

Then, in another bizarre turn, the government-controlled press of Communist North Korea fabricated its own version of the events surrounding Kim's death.

"A U.S. boxer knocked down Kim by striking him on the back of his head in crude violation of the rules," wrote the North Korean Central News Agency. "The U.S. imperialist murderers carried Kim, who was in a coma, having got serious injuries on his brains [sic], to a hospital and, while pretending to give treatment to him, set their eyes on his heart and kidneys and hatched a plot to remove them from him."

"After five days of plotting, the U.S. imperialist ogres ripped

open with a knife the heart and abdomen of Duk Koo Kim, who was alive, and brutally killed him by disconnecting his pulsating heart and kidneys. . . ." In truth, American doctors had struggled valiantly to save Kim's life.

Things became even stranger when a 22-year-old Korean woman named Lee Yong Mi surfaced, claiming to have been Kim's fiancée. She announced her intention of marrying the dead man to "console" his spirit. After that, she vowed to remain celibate for life. Lee Yong Mi, who returned to South Korea with Kim's body, also announced that she was four months' pregnant with the boxer's child. Under Korean law, she will receive about \$100,000 from Kim's estate to use in raising the baby.

Duk Koo Kim had lived in a one-room apartment in South Korea's capital city of Seoul. On the wall he'd hung a motto: "Poverty is my teacher." He is said to have written in a diary, "I cannot forget sayings always stressed by my primary-school teacher that a man leaves behind his name and a tiger leaves behind a pelt. Born as a man, I cannot pass away silently like weeds. I have to leave behind my name to be a man."

Kim once said, "If it had not been thanks to boxing, I would have been a dirty punk." He was 23 when he died.



Following the knockout, Kim slumped to the canvas and was later sped to a hospital. The next day, Boom Boom vainly prayed for his recovery.

son, Lenny himself could almost feel the savage punches. Young Mancini was game, but Arguello all but jabbed his head off. The referee stopped the fight at one minute and 46 seconds of the 14th round.

Despite a cut lip and a puffy face, Mancini opened with a joke at the post-fight press conference. "It would have been a helluvan upset, huh?" he said. Then he lost his composure. "I'm just glad it's over," he continued. "It takes a lot out of you—these championship fights. The disappointment's going to hurt longer than these wounds. I wanted to win it for my father. . . ." His voice broke, and he began to cry. "I'm sorry," he apologized. "I'm not acting like a professional."

As gracious out of the ring as he'd been devastating inside it, Arguello told his young challenger, "You don't have to be sorry. This is a better experience than any fight you've ever had. You'll be better for this." And to the press he added, "I think my heart is special. But his heart is bigger than I have."

Seven months later, Mancini signed for another shot at the title. "I just know this is the time," he said a week before the fight. "The Lord has these plans for me, and I can't see me losing."

For those who were skeptical about Mancini's mention of the Deity, *Youngs-*

town Vindicator sports editor Chuck Perazich put the fighter's remarks in perspective. "He's a young man who truly believes in love for God and love for family," Perazich wrote. "He's convinced Divine Providence had a hand in providing (this) second opportunity."

The Arguello match had been for the World Boxing Council (WBC) lightweight crown. Now Mancini was to fight against Arturo Frias, the World Boxing Authority (WBA) lightweight champ.

(Between them, the WBC and WBA sanction most professional fights. But the two organizations aren't on speaking terms, and often a WBC titleholder won't even appear in the WBA rankings, and vice versa. In fact, they have no common champion in any of their weight classes.)

(This ludicrous situation persists because television has come to dominate professional boxing. As far as TV is concerned, two rival boxing groups mean twice as many champions and twice as many championship bouts—bringing the additional advertising revenues for commercials that go with them.)

As it turned out, few commercials were seen during the Mancini-Frias fight at the Alladin Hotel in Las Vegas. That's because the match lasted a mere two minutes and 54 seconds—the length of time it took Boom Boom to overcome

some stinging punches and beat Frias senseless with his brutal left hook. During the final 22 seconds, Mancini threw 34 blows, and almost all of them landed.

"What you saw was skyrockets and fireworks," he shouted afterward, while his cornermen staunch the blood pouring from a cut left eyelid. In a storybook ending, Ray "Boom Boom" Mancini had brought the lightweight title home to Lenny—just as he'd promised.

TV and newspaper reporters played up the father-son angle for all it was worth. "Boom Boom has given fresh testimony to the rewards of dedication and hard work, and added yet another dimension to the meaning of family," noted a *Youngstown Vindicator* editorial.

But that wasn't all Boom Boom had going for him. He was Italian. (A recognizable ethnic identity is extremely desirable for any boxer; it can help to develop a following quickly.) He was white. He was also polite and well spoken, the kind of champ the press loves to cover. Most notable of all was his relentless boxing style. He pursued opponents across the ring, using his left hook like a sledgehammer. Fans knew that a Ray Mancini fight would be anything but dull. He was the people's champ—a real working-class hero.

The young champion defended his new title just two months after winning it, opposing former titleholder Ernesto Espana in Warren, Ohio, just ten miles from Youngstown. Twenty thousand people from the economically troubled Mahoning Valley paid up to 50 bucks apiece to see their hometown idol.

And Boom Boom Mancini felt a special obligation to them. "I ain't no Gerry Cooney," he said two days before the fight. "I'm no white hope. I have black and Hispanic fans too, because they know I battle for what I've got. That's why I made them bring me home to defend the title. These are my people, blue collars, the best fight fans. They know I'm an honest workman."

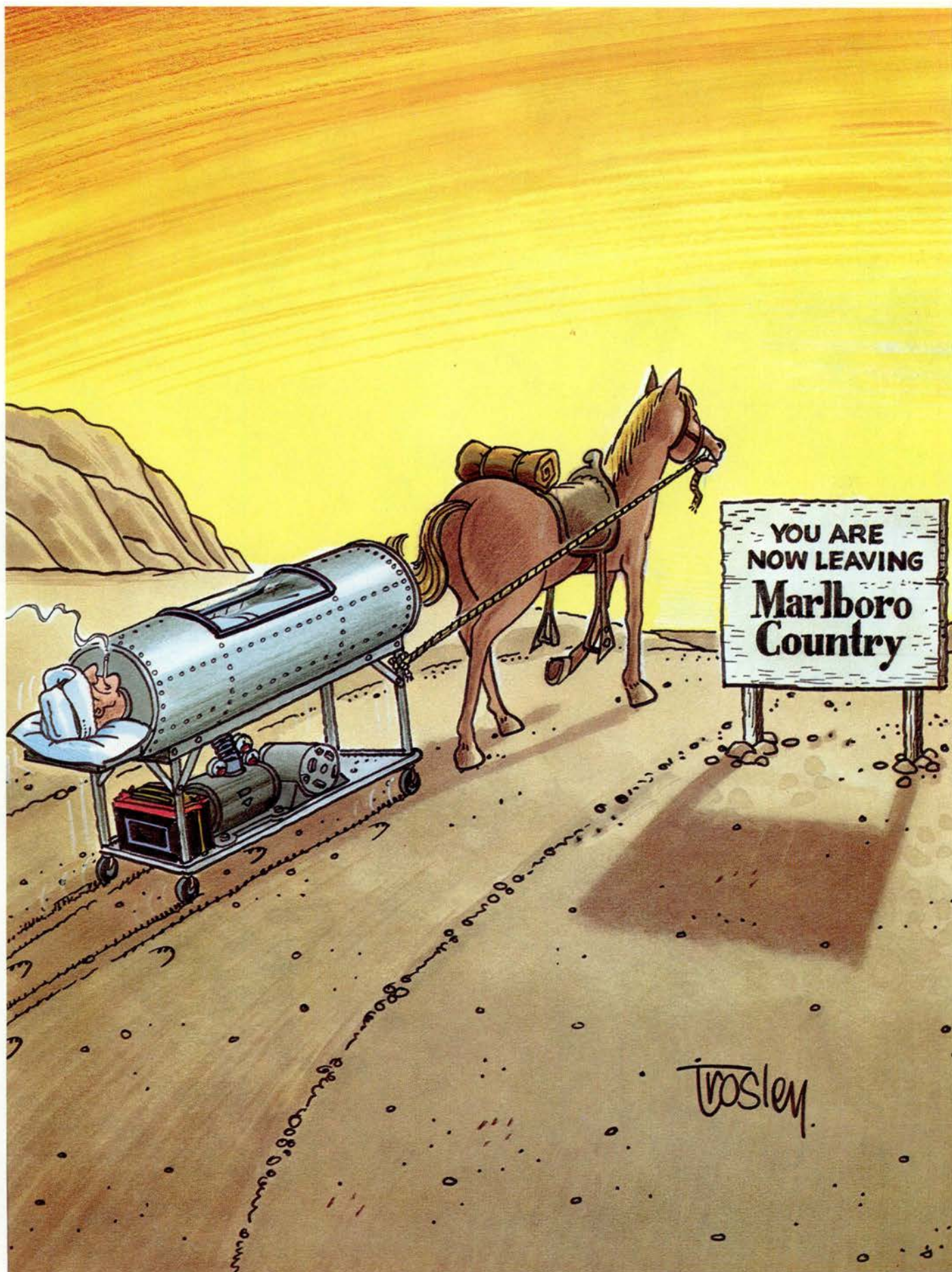
The late Jimmy Cannon, one of boxing's best reporters ever, used that same phrase—"an honest workman"—to describe the great middleweight Tony Zale 30 years earlier. How can you not love a kid who talks and fights like Ray Mancini? The fans adore him.

With actor Sylvester "Rocky" Stallone watching at ringside, Mancini knocked out Espana in the sixth round. Promoters, reporters and TV journalists now knew they had a legitimate hero.

His next defense was set for last November at Caesars Palace in Las Vegas against an unheralded South Korean lightweight named Duk Koo Kim. Mancini's purse would be his biggest yet: a

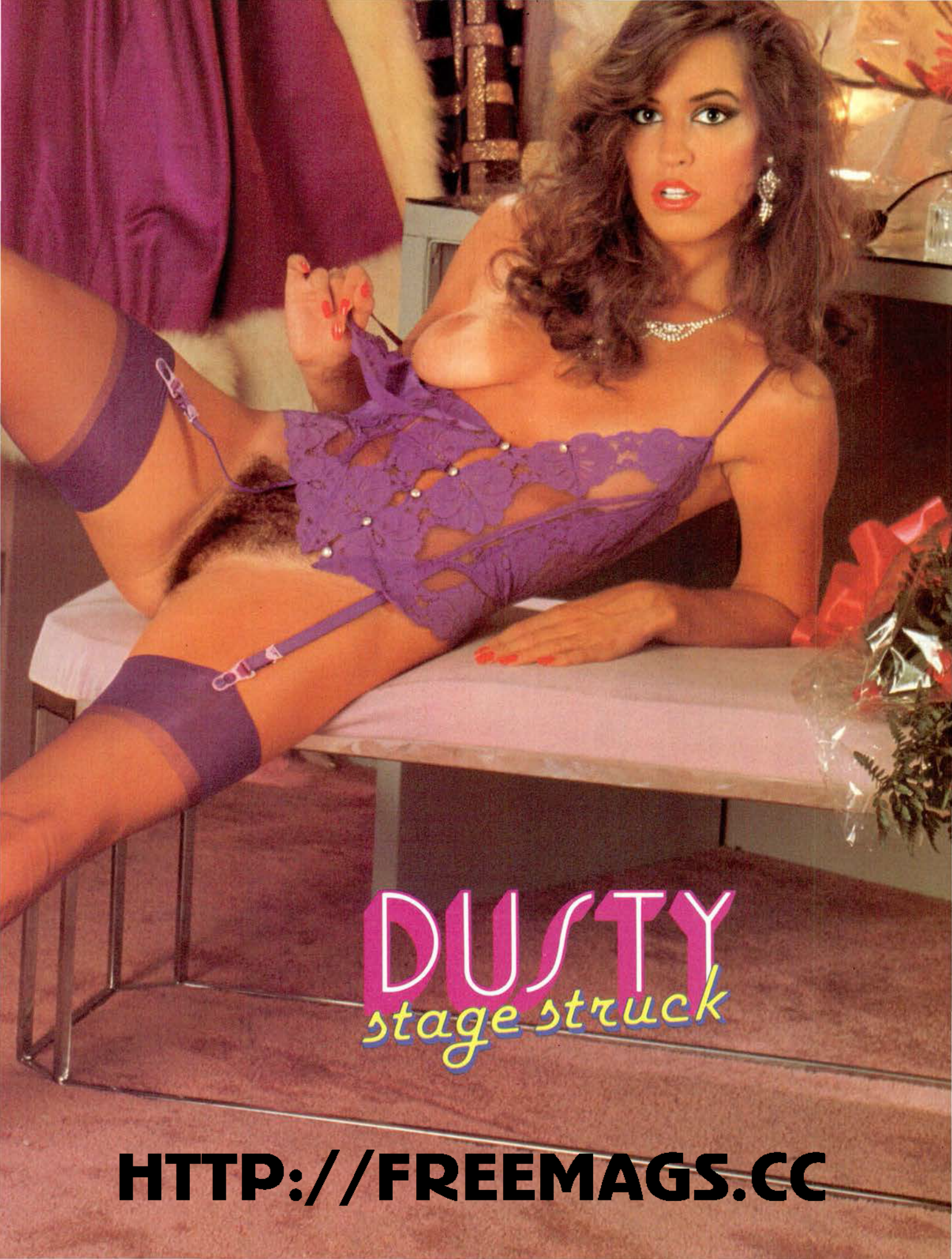
(continued on page 48)







Photography by Clive McLean



DUSTY
stage struck

[HTTP://FREEMAGS.CC](http://freemags.cc)









Sitting alone in her dressing room on opening night, listening to the muffled drone of the audience taking their seats, Dusty feels her pre-performance butterflies create a strangely erotic anxiety inside her. She closes her eyes and begins to run her hands over her soft skin. Gradually, she slips her fingers beneath her corset and senses that the tender flesh between her thighs is warm and moist. As she trails a finger up the length of her silky triangle, the evening's fears are forgotten in the new urgency she feels within her. Slowly, she lets her finger sink to the center of her yearning. Her desire builds like floodwaters behind a dam. Finally, it bursts through, carrying her away in a torrent of passion like the thunder of distant applause. The curtain rises; Dusty's ready to go on.









BOOM BOOM MANCINI

(continued from page 36)

quarter-million dollars. While not in the Hearn-Leonard or Holmes-Cooney class, that sum wasn't bad for a 21-year-old with just 25 professional fights under his belt. Ray Mancini had become a big attraction. With Sugar Ray Leonard retired, some said he'd soon be the biggest draw in boxing.

Duk Koo Kim was not, to put it mildly, nearly as well-known as Boom Boom Mancini. There was some question as to how the match had been arranged. The Korean was rated as the World Boxing Authority's top contender, but the World Boxing Council didn't rate him at all. Neither did *Ring* magazine. But Koreans have a powerful voice in the WBA—strong enough to pepper the rankings with Korean fighters of questionable ability.

To many experts the Kim-Mancini contest seemed like a mismatch. Surprisingly, it didn't turn out that way. Like Mancini, Kim was an aggressive fighter. He knew he had to take the fight to the champion, and he did. Kim battled Mancini almost evenly for 13 rounds of the bloody showdown. The three judges had Mancini leading by scores of 126-122, 128-124 and 127-121—a narrow lead for the champ, but not a cliffhanger.

"I thought it was a good fight," said the *New York Post's* Maury Allen, a veteran boxing writer. "Up till the last round, Kim seemed to be defending himself and hitting back."

Added Bert Sugar: "Duk Koo Kim put up the fight of his life. Literally."

But early in the 14th round, Mancini connected with one of his murderous left hooks. Kim staggered, and Mancini followed up with a right. The Korean fell backwards onto the canvas, regaining his footing briefly before collapsing in the referee's grasp and losing consciousness. He was carried out of the ring on a stretcher and never opened his eyes again. (See "A Death in Las Vegas," pages 34-35.)

Boxing isn't the most dangerous sport in the world. If you want to kill yourself, you'd have a better chance if you became a jockey, took up skydiving or hang-gliding, or even played football. According to the American Medical Association, these sports cause more deaths per thousand participants than boxing.

But boxing is different. It's brutal. It's the only sport in which hurting your opponent is *the whole point*. Each time a fighter is killed in the ring, there's a fresh public outcry to abolish boxing.

Since 1971, 64 men have died in professional and amateur bouts world-

wide. During the past 20 years, four boxers (Kim, Johnny Owen, Davey Moore and Benny "The Kid" Paret) have been killed in pro title fights. Assuredly, boxing has given its critics plenty of ammunition.

"The law cannot prudently move far in advance of mass taste; so boxing cannot be outlawed," Washington columnist George Will wrote after Kim's death. "But in a world in which many barbarities are unavoidable, perhaps it is not too much to hope that some of the optional sorts will be outgrown."

Actually, the chances of a general ban on prizefighting are slim and none. Too many people earn their livings from it. Too many fans love the sport about which Ernest Hemingway, Norman Mailer, A. J. Liebling and others have written so eloquently.

"Boxing is part of this country's heritage," says Dr. Ferdie Pacheco, the famous "fight doctor" who's now a TV commentator. "Would we have been the same without the fury of Jack Dempsey, the dignity and patriotism of Joe Louis, the balletic grace and destructive beauty of Sugar Ray Robinson, the 15 years of mirth and artistry provided by the irrepressible Muhammad Ali? Wouldn't we have been the poorer without it?"

On the other hand, detractors point to the tragedy of Joe Louis—who was hounded by the Internal Revenue Service for back taxes and spent his last years as a lowly "greeter" at Caesars Palace before dying broke. They also speculate whether Ali—who walks like a robot and sometimes finds it difficult to speak coherently—has suffered brain damage. And they cite the recent retirement of 26-year-old welterweight champion Sugar Ray Leonard, his career prematurely ended by a detached retina.

It should also be noted that when a man is killed in the ring, he's not the only victim. His friends and loved ones suffer. And the fighter who killed him is forever changed by the experience. Mancini, for example, was visibly shaken by what happened in Las Vegas.

"Mentally I'm a wreck," he said after the fight. "My family, my friends are all trying to console me. They can't. I was the one in that ring with him. I was the one that hit him. No matter what you get paid—millions, maybe—it's a cheap price for your life. I have to wonder if I want that. I'm not talking retirement now, but I have to decide if I want to go on."

As Duk Koo Kim still clung feebly to life, Mancini offered through his attorney to pay his opponent's medical expenses. He prayed for Kim's life. He huddled with his priest, Father Timothy

(continued on page 132)



IWAINE TINSLEY.

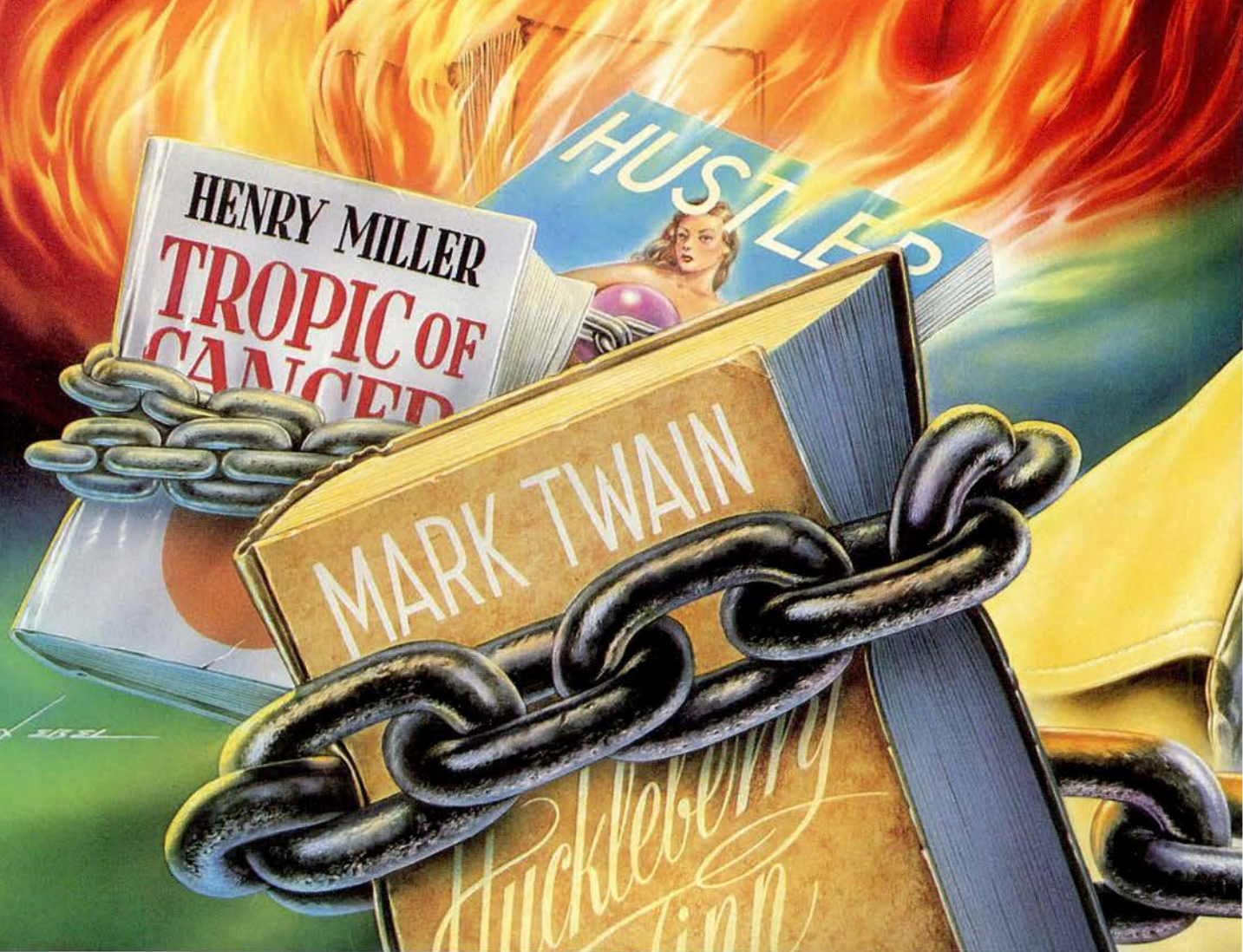


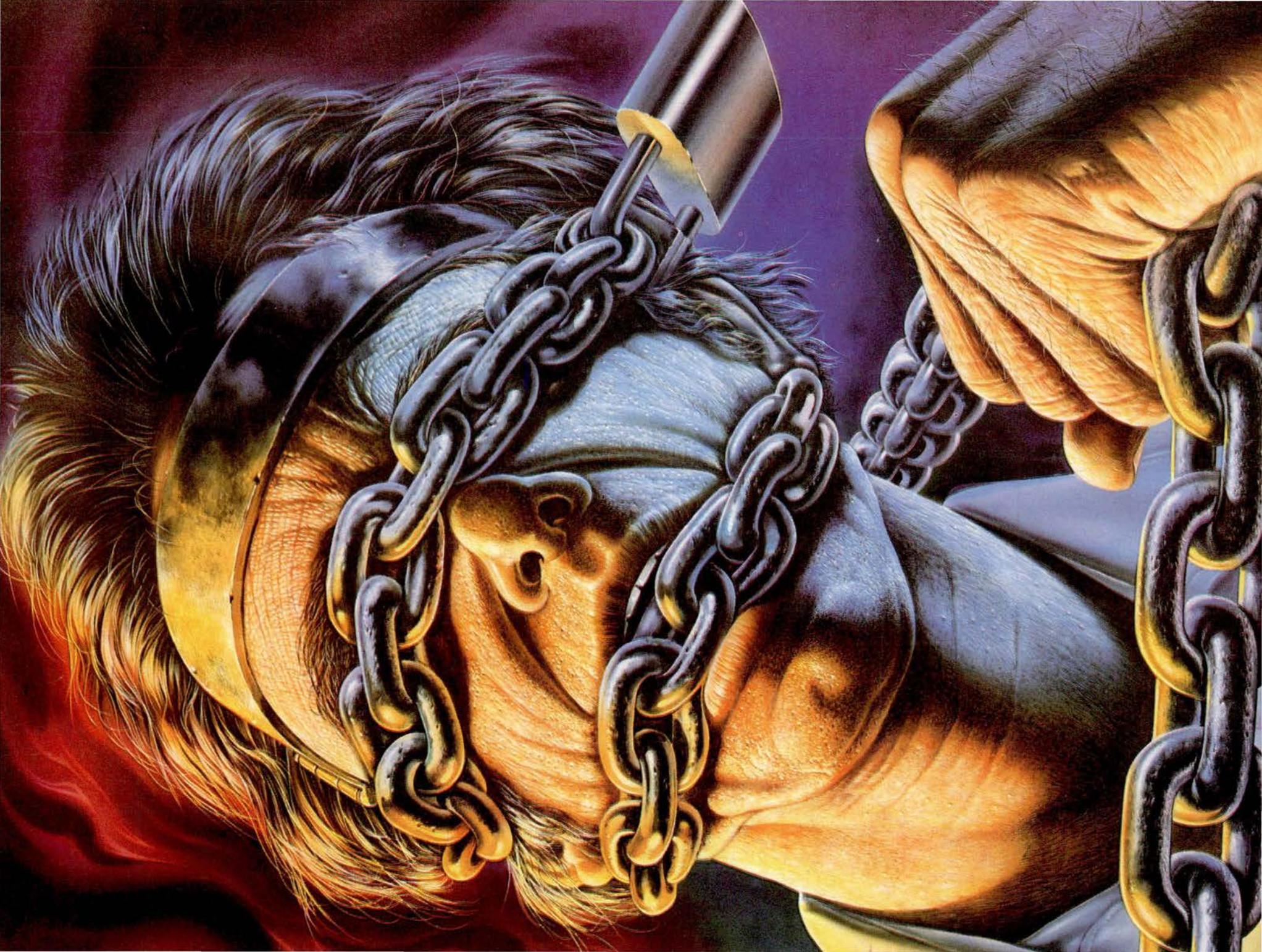
CENSORSHIP:

WHAT YOU SHOULD KNOW

Dangerous forces of repression are working overtime, determined to ban books, curtail magazine sales and restrict free speech. If steps aren't taken soon to stem these attacks on the First Amendment, our basic freedoms may be gone forever.

Report by Robert McGarvey





When he woke up in a Vietnam military hospital and found that one of his legs had been amputated, the combat soldier reacted with understandable shock and dismay. "Fuck you—fuck you one and all," he told Army doctor Ron Glasser, who later quoted him in *365 Days*, a book about the pain and horror of war. Critics lavished praise on Glasser's work. The *New York Times* called it a book of great emotional impact.

Teachers in tiny Baileyville, Maine, agreed, assigning *365 Days* in high-school classes. But a handful of parents in the Canadian-border town disagreed. They could not stomach what the soldier said when he saw that his leg had been cut off, and they angrily demanded that *365 Days* be removed from local high schools. The school board rubber-stamped the parental demand, and *365 Days*—a book endorsed by many Vietnam veterans for telling it like it really was in the war—was banished from Baileyville.

Carole Grant, a retired policeman's wife, realized one day that Orem, Utah (population 35,000), had no bookstore. Soon she opened the Book Rack, stocking it with all the best-sellers plus a sprinkling of classics. Suddenly, the town's official Commission of Decency

slapped her with a criminal citation. *A Clockwork Orange* and *Last Tango in Paris* were among the books she sold, and that, said Orem's town fathers, made this middle-aged mother of three a pornographer.

Months of legal wrangling ensued, but Grant refused to compromise what she called her "strong convictions on freedom to read and censorship." Ultimately, charges against her were dropped. But due to the drain on her finances and the inhospitable local climate, the Book Rack disappeared.

So did magazines like *HUSTLER* and *Playboy*. Mrs. Grant gave the Commission of Decency a fight; local merchants who sold men's magazines did not. Under commission pressure, they promised to purge their racks of "obscene" and even "doubtful" material. Now, if you live in Orem and want to read *HUSTLER*, you have to drive out of town to buy a copy.

In Girard, Pennsylvania, an industrial town tucked in the northwestern part of the state, Linda Burns flipped through the pages of Studs Terkel's *Working*—a book assigned to her son at high school. The 700-page volume is a best-selling history in which everyday people talk in their own words about their lives. Included are the testimonies of men like

Tom Patrick, a New York City fireman who likes his work but says, "I'd like to take some of these politicians right into the fuckin' fire and put their head in the smoke and hold it there. They wouldn't believe it. They don't give a shit for the people."

Linda Burns insisted that the local school board should never allow that "vulgar and obscene" book into Girard's classrooms. Her 18-year-old son, Robert, agreed: "Teachers don't have the right to make us read that kind of crap."

Added his mother: "We strongly object to profanity in the book and fear that students will receive a distorted view of the working world by reading it."

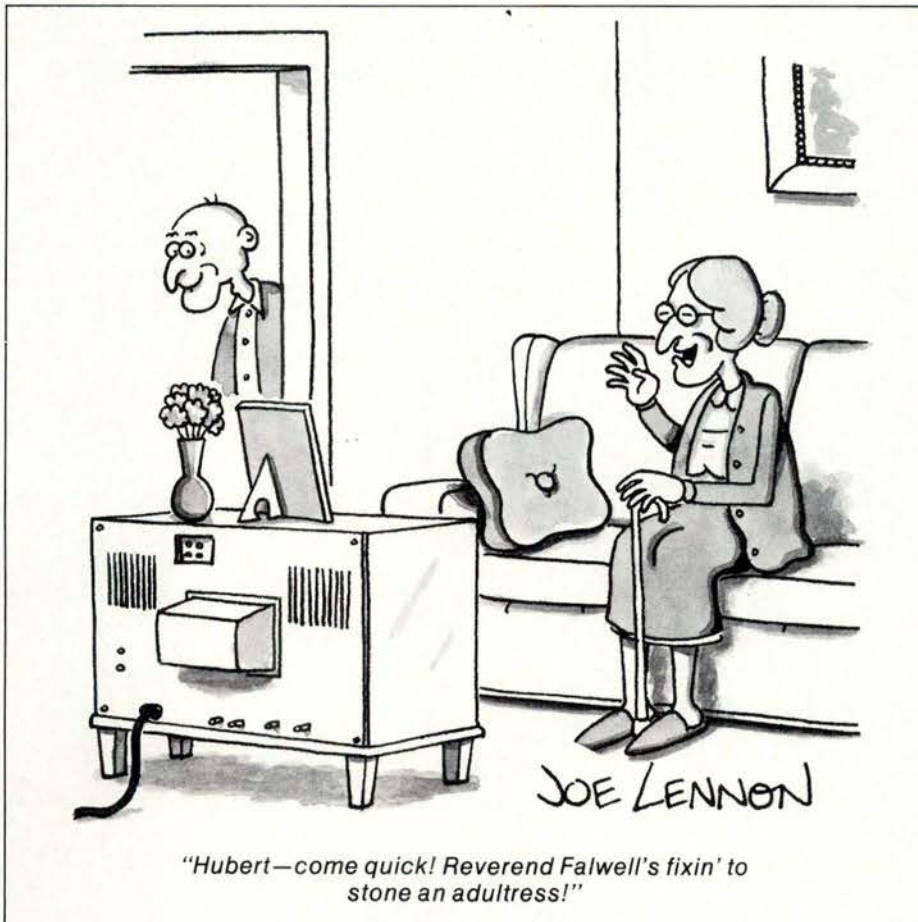
Studs Terkel fought back and, at his own expense, traveled from his Chicago home to Girard. "We who are silent are allowing ourselves to be bullied," he said. "A book can be lynched too. This book is a celebration of workers, the same kind of people who are objecting to it." Finally, he succeeded in convincing the Girard school board. Ruled not to be obscene, *Working* remained on the library shelves and in the classrooms.

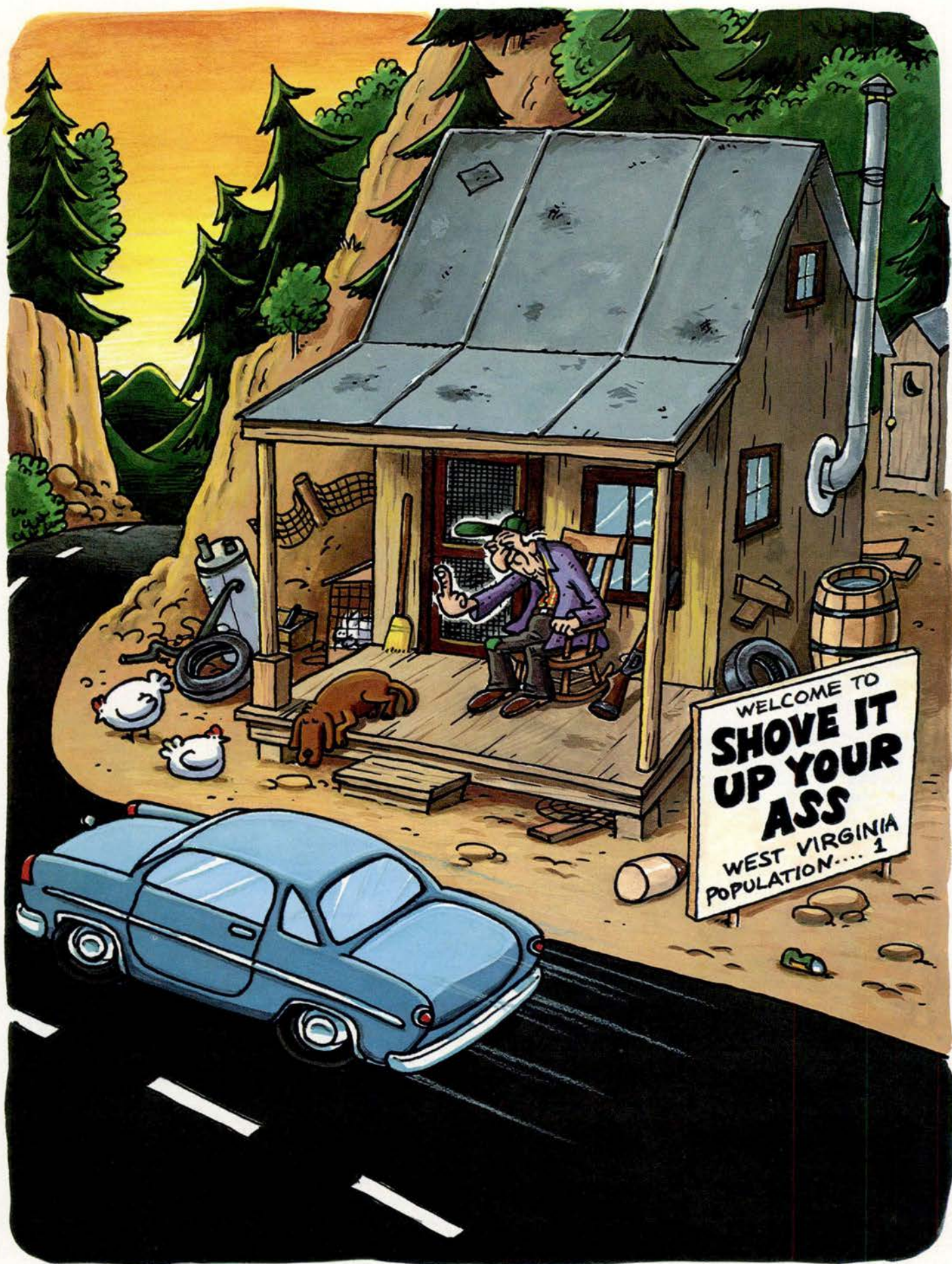
There was good reason to applaud Terkel's victory. Freedom of communication and of thought is a hallmark of democracy. Without it, there is no democracy and no freedom. As Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas warned: "Restriction of free thought and free speech is the most dangerous of all subversions. It is the one un-American act that could easily defeat us all."

If there is a shared characteristic of all totalitarian countries, of the left and of the right, it is that both speech and publications are stringently censored by the government. In Hitler's Germany, for instance, literally tons of books were methodically, ritualistically burned by Nazi brownshirts for no better reason than that they were written by Jews.

In today's South Africa more than 4,000 books—including Tennessee Williams' award-winning play *A Streetcar Named Desire*—are on the government's banned list. There is no public count of forbidden books in the Soviet Union, but assuredly they number in the thousands. In Poland mere possession of pamphlets published by the Solidarity labor union is a crime.

Matters are supposed to be different in the United States. The First Amendment to the Constitution is plain: Congress, it proclaims, "shall make no law . . . abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press." Said Justice Douglas, "It is anathema to the First Amendment to allow government any role of censorship over newspapers, magazines, books,





art, music, TV, radio or any other aspect of the press."

Even so, there are few winners nowadays like Studs Terkel. There are many more losers like Carole Grant because America is being confronted with "an epidemic of censorship," as it is called by Leanne Katz of the National Coalition Against Censorship. This contagion is spreading fast across the nation at a fever pitch.

★ In Olympia, Washington, the Moral Majority recently filed suit to force the state library to turn over the names of borrowers of *Achieving Sexual Maturity*, an award-winning sex-education film. This is only one of many frightening examples demonstrating the group's classic strategy of intimidation.

★ In Romeo, Michigan, the school principal took one look at a *Time* magazine cover featuring Cher in a revealing dress and immediately snipped out her chest with a pair of scissors. Only then was *Time* permitted into the school.

★ In Minot, North Dakota, *Newsweek* magazine was prohibited from local schools because it was deemed "too liberal." The same school board—along with dozens more countrywide—has banned the *American Heritage Dictionary* because it defines the word *fuck*.

★ In Fairhope, Alabama, librarian Claire Oaks was fired because she disobeyed the mayor's order to remove from the shelves Alex Comfort's *The Joy of Sex*, a perennial best-seller. She appealed to a court, which ruled that the book should be allowed back in the library, and she was reinstated. But later, on a technicality, Oaks was fired again. This time there was no appeal.

★ In Sedan, Kansas, mother Connie Payne campaigned hard to ban the high school's Blue Devil emblem. "This is Satan, or a fallen angel, and to me we should not have that over our children in that way, if you believe in God," she proclaimed.

★ In rural Winifred, Montana, teacher Kathy Merrick was fired for introducing a sophomore English class to one of the ten most reprinted stories in the English language—Harlan Ellison's sci-fi fantasy *I Have No Mouth, and I Must Scream*. The school board said the work was godless pornography, and because of her tainted teaching credential, Merrick was forced to leave town and work as a waitress to support herself for the next six years. Says Ellison: "In Winifred, Montana, the monsters wear Levi's and farmer straws, and their minds are more alien than the most bizarre tentacled visitor from some far galaxy."

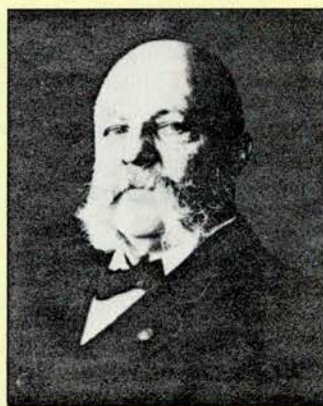
★ In Drake, North Dakota, principal Charles McCarthy had never read Kurt Vonnegut's *Slaughterhouse-Five*—an immensely praised and popular novel. But McCarthy nonetheless ordered the book tossed into the school furnace.

★ In Holland, Michigan, the children's book *Father Christmas* was condemned because it allegedly puts Santa Claus in a negative light. How? Santa complains about bad weather. (Strangely, the cherished image of Santa Claus is frequently championed by the sanctimonious. To sway the jury at HUSTLER's 1977 obscenity trial in Cincinnati, Ohio, prosecuting attorney Simon Leis Jr. indignantly described HUSTLER as the sort of magazine "which depicts Santa Claus in a lewd and shameful manner.")

★ In Fairfax County, Virginia, John Wallace—an administrator at the Mark Twain Intermediate School—demanded a ban on, ironically, Mark Twain's *Huckleberry Finn*. Wallace, a black, said his blood boiled when he saw the word *nigger*, and Twain used the word often in his classic novel. By every account, however, *Huckleberry Finn* is antiracist in theme—a point ignored by Wallace, who heatedly labeled the book "poison." Fortunately, the superintendent of schools overruled him, and the book remained in the classrooms.

"In the interests of virtue and the betterment of society, we've always had elements trying to control what can be read or distributed, whether it's film, pictures or the written word," says Gay Talese, author of *Thy Neighbor's Wife*. "We've always had moral vigilantes who want to tell us what's good for us."

For centuries Roman Catholic popes routinely ordered burned all books deemed heretical or critical of the Church. During the 15th century, Girolamo Savonarola was in charge of many such torchings. The monk's reign of holy terror lasted for several years, until the Pope became angered with his political meddling. The Vatican then judged him to be an enemy of the Church, and Sa-



Anthony Comstock: Famed bluenose

vonarola was burned along with his writings.

In 1557 the Catholic Church began publishing its voluminous *Index Librorum Prohibitorum* (Index of Banned Books), which for four centuries listed thousands of titles that were forbidden reading. Mounds of works, including John Milton's *Paradise Lost*, were condemned because Church leaders felt that they undermined Catholic doctrines.

Writers too were persecuted. William Tyndale wrote a book in which he called priests "maggots and caterpillars." Tyndale was strangled and—for good measure—burned at the stake.

By no means did Catholics have a monopoly on religiously based censorship. In the 17th century, Daniel Defoe wrote *Shortest Way With Dissenters*. The book was at first praised by England's official Anglican Church because Defoe urged that religious skeptics be killed,

no questions asked. Later, the Church decided that Defoe was mocking theological bigotry and intolerance. The book was banned, and Defoe was imprisoned and fined.

In 1628 Alexander Leighton, author of *Sion's Plea Against the Prelacie*, angered England's Church and government authorities, who didn't appreciate the book's healthy swipes at organized religion. Besides being jailed for life, Leighton had his ears chopped off and his nose split in half.

As the power of churches to censor steadily diminished, the real muscle behind censorship shifted to governments. John Stubbs, a feisty Englishman, was among the first to find that out. In 1579 he issued a blistering attack on Queen Elizabeth I and was speedily convicted of subversion against the state. By order of the Queen, a meat cleaver was held against his right wrist and smashed with a mallet. When Stubbs' hand fell to the ground, he knew better than to press his luck. The writer raised his hat with his left hand and shouted, "God save the Queen!"

The Stubbs case is memorable not just for the brutality of his punishment but also for the message it conveyed to other writers of that era. The state had firmly entrenched itself as a lethal censor.

Before long, state-empowered censors began to cast a still-wider net. In 1727 London publisher Edmund Curll was



Book-torching in Warsaw, Ind.

dragged before a judge and tried for printing *Venus in the Cloister*. Absolutely no threat to religious doctrine or to the state was to be found in this sexy little story. But the jurists found Curll guilty and sentenced him

CENSORSHIP Through the Ages

to one hour in the pillory (where passersby were free to throw anything, except stones, at his face and head).

Compared with Stubbs, Curll got off easily. But English language and literature did not escape unharmed. Curll's case had established a new third area of censorship. "Obscenity"—literary sexiness—also became illegal.

Those three areas deemed ripe for official censorship—sedition, heresy, obscenity—were soon imported into the British colonies of the New World. In 1650 America's first book-burning occurred in Boston when William Pynchon's *The Meritorious Price of Our Redemption* was condemned by Massachusetts' Puritan elders.

In 1721 James Franklin, Ben's brother, was jailed for printing a newspaper story that took to task the colonial government of Massachusetts. Fourteen years later, printer John Peter Zenger was thrown into prison for criticizing the colonial governor of New York. In colony after colony, hundreds of writers and publishers found themselves incarcerated, often for simply having offended the vanity of British-appointed governors.

When the British exited after the American Revolution, censorship was supposed to stop with the adoption of the First Amendment to the Constitution in 1791.

But seven years later, Congress signed into law the Sedition Act of 1798, making it a criminal offense to speak against the President or Congress. The first victim was a congressman, Matthew Lyon, who complained that President John Adams' administration indulged in "an unbounded thirst for ridiculous pomp, foolish adulation and selfish avarice." Lyon spent five cold

months in jail for those words.

In 1801 the Sedition Act expired, but homegrown American censorship persisted at the state and local level.

★ In 1821, following the first obscenity trial in U.S. history, John Cleland's *Fanny Hill: Memoirs of a Woman of Pleasure*—a book found in Ben Franklin's personal library—was banned in Boston.

★ In Louisiana, up through the Civil War, talk against slavery was punishable by death.

★ In the 1870s a rabid, evangelical New Yorker named Anthony Comstock mounted a crusade against sexually oriented materials—which he defined so broadly as to include everything from poet Walt Whitman's *Leaves of Grass* to marriage manuals. Despite the all-inclusiveness of his blue-nosed vision, Comstock persuaded the 1873 Congress to pass a law that banned "obscenity" from the mails.

★ In 1915 Margaret Sanger's pamphlet "Family Limitation," a tract on birth control, was judged obscene.

★ In 1923 James Joyce's *Ulysses* was burned as obscene by the U.S. Post Office. Although the novel had won numerous international awards, *Ulysses* was again banned by U.S. Customs seven years later.

★ In 1948 the government began seizing all mailings to U.S. citizens from selected foreign countries (such as the Soviet Union). "If ignorant people read it, they might begin to believe it," explained an official.

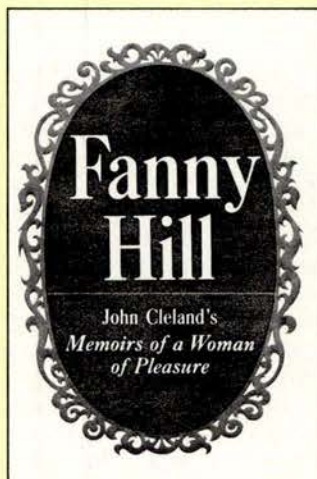
★ In 1959 *The Rabbit's Wedding*—a children's book—was banned in Alabama because the state senate sniffed out a pro-integration message in the story's marriage of a white and black rabbit.

★ Throughout the McCarthy era of the 1950s, libraries and even bookstores were purged of

books deemed pro-Communist. Senator Joe McCarthy personally insisted that 30,000 books be removed from U.S. government-information libraries, and some of them were burned.

But the tide suddenly turned as people realized the horrors censorship breeds—such as the demand of an Indiana public-school commissioner that there be no further mention in the state's schools of Robin Hood and his merry men, because they were "pro-Communist."

Censorship cases became



fewer and fewer by the 1960s and 1970s, while the memory of McCarthyism's stench was still strong. Hundreds of books were legally printed and sold here for the first time, including classics like the Marquis de Sade's 18th-century masterpiece *120 Days of Sodom*. Even *Fanny Hill: Memoirs of a Woman of Pleasure* was ruled legal in 1966 as the U.S. Supreme Court overturned a Massachusetts ban that had

lasted for 144 years. And magazines like *HUSTLER*, which could never have been sold previously, came into being.

However, this was *not* a fairy-tale era in which the First Amendment was at long last scrupulously observed. There were still concerted attempts at censorship. Blacks agitated against *Little Black Sambo* and *Amos and Andy*. Jews fought productions of Shakespeare's play *The Merchant of Venice* because they were offended by its depiction of Shylock, the Jewish moneylender. Italians howled about Mario Puzo's *The Godfather* and fought to get the word *Mafia* off television.

Individuals suffered too. *Eros* magazine publisher Ralph Ginzburg—who pointedly sent out his mailings with postmarks from towns like Blueball and Intercourse, Pennsylvania—was jailed as a pornographer. Novelist Henry Miller (*Tropic of Cancer*) was subjected to unrelenting attacks. Comic Lenny Bruce was hounded by police for using the words *cocksucker* and *come* in his act.

And *HUSTLER* itself was under continual siege as witch-hunting prosecutors in Atlanta, Georgia, and Cincinnati, Ohio, tried to get us banned.

Even so, for the large part such censorial efforts were mild in comparison with earlier American history. Relatively few books or magazines actually were condemned.

Then something snapped, plunging us once more into the new storm of frenzied censorship that exists today.



At the urging of evangelist Bill Adams, a self-appointed censor who believes that rock music reduces moral inhibitions, people attending a revival service in Saluda, S.C., took to the streets and burned rock albums.

★ In Chicago as a guest on Phil Donahue's TV show, feminist author Anne Gaylor was forbidden to mention her book *Abortion Is a Blessing*. It would "create a shock wave across America," said Donahue, the host who boasts he is "afraid of no subject and willing to ask the most provocative questions before the most demanding audiences." The climate of censorship inhibits even those who claim to have high ideals.

★ In Los Angeles all seven VHF television stations declined to run paid advertisements for the Monty Python movie *The Secret Policeman's Other Ball*. The commercial, which featured a Python trouper posing as a member of "the Oral Majority," was also condemned by these stations as "tasteless."

★ Also in Los Angeles, harmless, "adult" video games may fall victim to bluenosed wrath. Ruling that such games as "Custer's Revenge," "Bachelor Party" and "Beat Em and Eat Em" were pornographic, sexist and racist, the county board of supervisors voted to draw up an ordinance banning their sale. "The county has no more power to censor a video game than it has to ban a book," warned the *Los Angeles Times*.

★ In New York the Freedom From Religion Foundation—a group seeking strict enforcement of the Constitution's guarantee of church-state separation—

discovered that censorship extends even into the nation's largest city. No network-owned local television station would agree to sell the foundation advertising time. Reasons were never offered. The stations just said no.

★ On national TV, the Reverend Donald Wildmon's so-called Coalition for Better Television has claimed a long string of victories in its campaign to purge network programming of violence and, especially, sex. The narrow-minded Mississippi minister's method is to scare off sponsors from shows he feels are sexually offensive or anti-Christian by threatening boycotts of their products.

★ Pressure groups have also affected the movie industry. "An X rating is so tainted that no major studio will distribute it," says Bob Clark, producer of last year's comedy hit *Porky's*. "It kills your film." In 1976, 60 films (12% of all rated movies) earned an X. In 1981, just 27 (8% of the rated films) were rated X.

X-rated motion pictures cannot be advertised in the *Los Angeles Times*, *Miami News*, *Detroit News* and dozens of other newspapers nationwide. These publications succumbed to pressure from the right-wing Catholic Citizens for Decent Literature and voluntarily imposed a ban on ads for sexually themed movies.

★ Make an R-rated movie, and it may

even be banned from cable television. In Utah the state legislature recently passed a law so strict in its prohibitions against sex that even *Kramer vs. Kramer* (with its one fleeting nude scene) would be denied broadcast. That law was overturned by the courts, but cable TV is fast becoming a censorial battleground. Father Morton Hill, a Catholic priest and head of Morality in Media, said of cable sex: "This stuff shouldn't be on TV, because the media is too powerful an influence on social values—and children's eyes. There should be laws." If Hill gets his way, there will be. In Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Wisconsin, California, Texas and a number of other states, movements to ban R-rated movies on cable are well under way.

★ HUSTLER itself will disappear from nationwide retail outlets if Women Against Violence in Pornography gets its way. While only one judgment of HUSTLER as pornographic or obscene has ever been sustained, Judith Bat-Ada—a spokeswoman for this extremist group—still wants to see men's magazines vanish from drugstores, grocery stores and newsstands. "We want to see all pornography banned," she says.

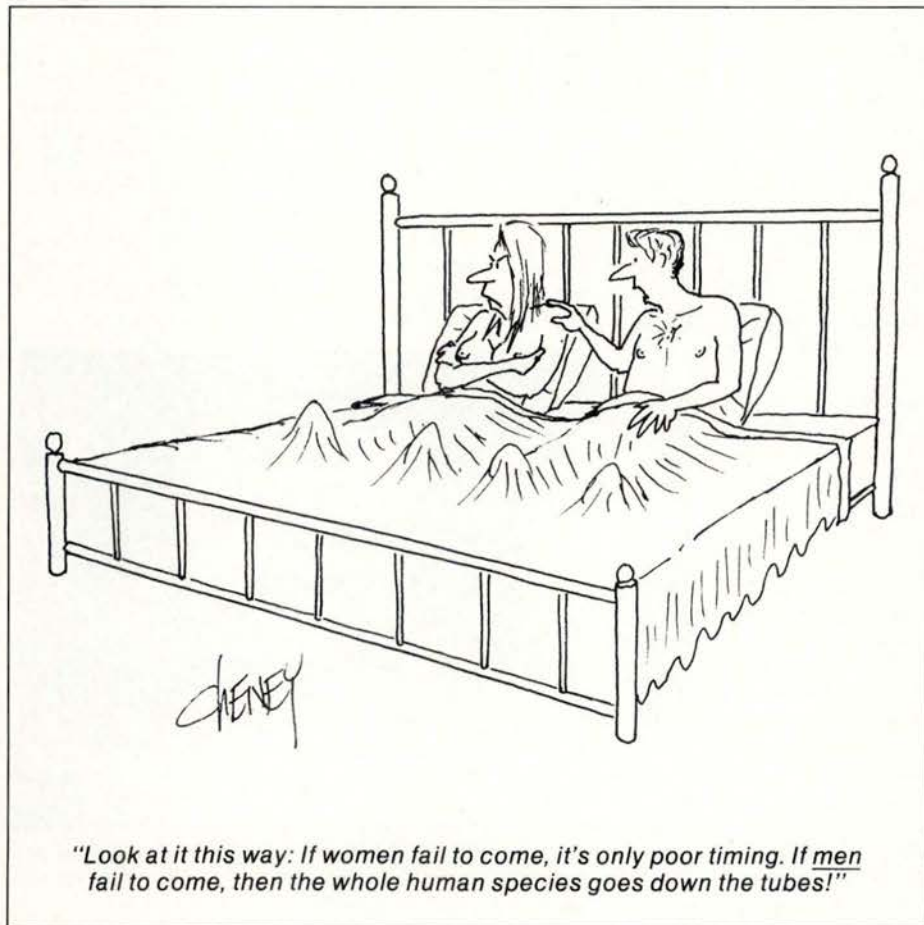
Look over this list—and it is just a sampling of the censorship that is happening today—and the dimensions of the danger become clear. Like the 1950s, this surge of suppression again is right-wing in nature; but this time there is a decidedly religious twist featuring members of the Moral Majority or one of its kindred groups (Christian Voice, Campus Crusade for Christ, the Coalition for Better Television).

"The First Amendment is usually most endangered when the nation is most fearful," said writer Nat Hentoff. And today there is much to be anxious about. The economy is a mess. The United States is losing its dominance over world political and economic affairs. Doubts exist everywhere.

But there is more behind this new censorship than heightened anxieties. "Censors do not understand their own motivations," observed Carey McWilliams, the late editor of *The Nation* magazine. "To a degree, [their] fear that certain motivations may have harmful effects on others and on society is genuine. But the real fear stems from a fear the censor has about himself, about his own impulses and desires."

In short, the censor is the problem—not the materials he demands to be censored.

Censors' thoughts follow inexplicable, frequently bizarre pathways. Most people look at soft-core HUSTLER photographs and enjoy them for what they



"Look at it this way: If women fail to come, it's only poor timing. If men fail to come, then the whole human species goes down the tubes!"



"Food!"

are. Others view hard-core films for a similar reason. The censor, however, becomes frightened by the same items because sexually oriented material provokes desires and urges that he fears will overpower him.

(Such desires overpowered evangelist Billy James Hargis, who spoke long and loud against sex in films and literature from the pulpit. Much to his embarrassment, it was discovered that this hypocrite had repeatedly enjoyed sex with his teenage followers, both male and female.)

Most people would read a piece of pro-Communist literature and decide whether or not they liked it on the merits of its argument. But when the censor sees Karl Marx's *Communist Manifesto*, his fundamental beliefs are threatened.

Look hard at any censor, and what you will see is raw, irrational fear. That fear comes through clearest in examples like the woman in Issaquah, Washington, who sat—calculator in hand—and counted 785 “profanities” in J. D. Salinger's *Catcher in the Rye*. When finished, she announced that Salinger's novel about a schoolboy growing up is part “of an overall Communist plot.” Incredibly, complaints like hers are taken seriously in some quarters; *Catcher in the Rye* is banned in dozens of schools.

Also taken seriously is the Moral Majority's Jerry Falwell, who said he is “sickened” by *HUSTLER*. “I don't subscribe to *Playboy*,” he added. “As a matter of fact, I don't know a real Christian who does. I'll repeat that: I don't know a real Christian who does subscribe to *Playboy* or any such smut magazine.”

That, at least, is what Falwell said. Journalists Flo Conway and Jim Siegelman (authors of *Holy Terror*) swear that while in Falwell's office they saw a magazine-subscription invoice made out to the Reverend Falwell. The publication? *Playboy*.

“We're living in a dirty age, a filthy age,” intoned Fundamentalist preacher Jimmy Swaggart. “I mean, it's *dirty*! Twenty years ago you turned on a television, you would not have heard the profanity! . . . Now you turn on television, and it's one curse word after the other. Besides that, the women are so indecently dressed that it's so vulgar that it defies description. It is inane! It is absurd! It is a *ludicrousity*! It is stupid!”

Despite his wild-eyed harangue, Swaggart relies on television to collect \$20 million a year in donations.

There is also the Fresno, California, woman, a member of IMPACT (Interested Monitoring People Against Contemporary Textbooks), who studied a third-grade primer with a magnifying glass

and decided a picture of a rabbit was pornographic. “The far leg of the bunny starts in the middle of his tummy,” she said. “It appears to subliminally represent a different part of the body.”

The objections raised by these censors may well be lunatic, but there is an undeniable deadliness to their efficient methods. Complaints about books to the American Library Association now stand at 1,000 annually, and that's up threefold since 1980.

At least 300 books are banned in our nation's schools, and the total rises daily, according to Anne Edwards of the Authors Guild. Twelve states now have under consideration laws that would restrict the sale or display of magazines like *HUSTLER* and *CHIC*.

“Our fear is that there is a concerted effort under way,” says Max Lillienstein of the American Booksellers Association, “and that it is getting larger and stronger.”

Adds Judith Krug of the American Library Association: “We're seeing the most massive, vicious and sophisticated censorship since the McCarthy era.”

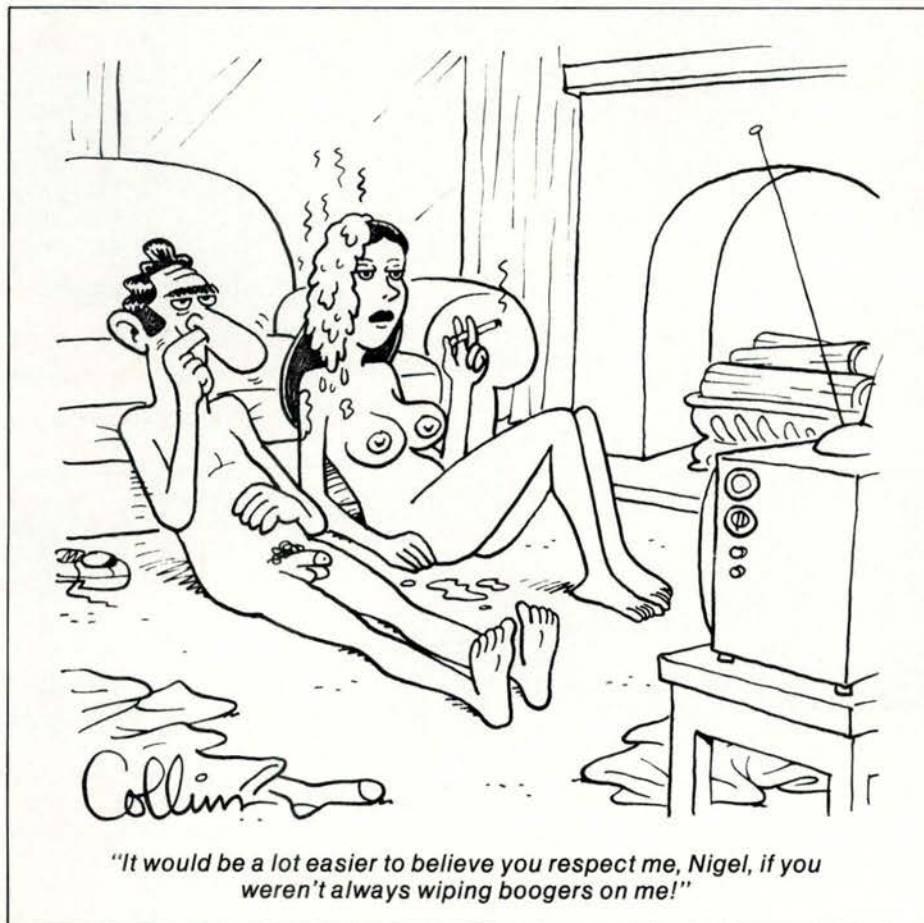
Since the election of Ronald Reagan, the White House has made it a crime to print the names of undercover CIA operatives *even if* the names have been widely printed abroad (the Agent Identities Act). It has sought to gut the Freedom of Information Act (which gives citizens the right to inquire into governmental activities). It has shut down inmate newspapers at several federal prisons. It has sought to suppress documents that show the British government spied on American citizens, including Jane Fonda, at the request of the National Security Agency.

Shrugging off those Reagan-led attacks on First Amendment rights would be a mammoth mistake. As the late Supreme Court Justice Hugo Black explained, “The weakening of Constitutional safeguards in order to suppress one obnoxious group is a technique too easily available for the suppression of other obnoxious groups to expect its abandonment when the next generally hated group appears.”

While today's censors often focus their complaints on “dirty words”—as did the Washington woman who toiled over *Catcher in the Rye*—there is something much more sinister at work here. “Sexual references of language are easy targets,” says the American Library Association's Robert Doyle. “But I think they mask greater concerns about social or political issues.”

Paul Weyrich, the man behind the formation of the Moral Majority, is candid about his political and social con-

(continued on page 132)





"Well—ha, ha. Nobody in there!"

CATHERINE

WOMAN of ELEGANCE





Photography by Matti Klatt



Not only is Catherine the height of elegant beauty, she has a stimulating mind that can hold any man's attention. "A lot of people think that you can't have brains and still be good-looking," says 20-year-old Catherine. "But I see no contradiction between the two. Being sexy is really a state of mind anyway." And Catherine, who is a full-time college student majoring in literature, doesn't have any trouble in either area. "Some of the sexiest and most erotic things are found in great literature and art," she says. "That's why I like to surround myself with the finer things in life. When you're around beauty all the time, you can't help but feel beautiful—and sensual.

For me, the mind is the greatest aphrodisiac . . ."

Then she smiles and says slyly, "Of course, a great body doesn't hurt either."











HUSTLER'S HONEY • MAY 1983

*I'm ready when you are
Catherine*







LARRY KNOWS WHAT YOU WANT

LARRY FLYNT'S HUSTLER CLUB®

BACHELOR & BACHELORETTE PARTIES | FULL BAR | PRIVATE COUCH DANCES
THEME ROOMS | CHAMPAGNE LOUNGES | VIP LOUNGE



NEW YORK, NY	SAN FRANCISCO, CA	NEW ORLEANS, LA	BALTIMORE, MD
DETROIT, MI (NEW)	SAN DIEGO, CA	ST. LOUIS, MO	SHREVEPORT, LA
REDLANDS, CA	PARIS, FRANCE	MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA	CROYDON, UK

(COMING SOON) LAS VEGAS, NV

WWW.HUSTLERCLUBS.COM

The Pope was kidnapped by some Italian terrorists who told him that to be released, he had to be photographed screwing a hooker. With this hanging over the pontiff's head, they figured he would stop the Church's campaign against terrorism.

Not terribly displeased with the deal, the Pope said, "I'll do it, but only on three conditions: One, the lady's gotta be blindfolded so she can't see who I am. Two, she's gotta wear earplugs so she can't hear me. And three, she's gotta have big tits."

Word has leaked out from the sports media that New York Yankees owner George Steinbrenner has just signed a contract with Linda Lovelace to manage the team this year. When asked why, Steinbrenner replied, "Well, Linda might blow a few, but she won't choke on the big one!"

The **HUSTLER** Dictionary defines *nymphomaniac's dilemma* as: a guy who has ten inches and the clap.

President Reagan recently promised to do everything in his power to see to it that every family in America, regardless of race, creed or color, would be able to live in a more expensive neighborhood.

What he didn't tell us was, we wouldn't even have to move.

Question: What's invisible and smells like dog food?
Answer: Old people's farts.

A couple of dudes were standing on a corner bragging and boasting how smart each was. It reached a point where one was trying to outdo the other. Finally, one of them said, "Man, why I'm so smart, I can tell if a girl walking down the street is wearing panties or not!"

"Oh, yeah? Well, prove it!" the other challenged.

Soon, a likely candidate walked by. "She's not wearing any panties," the boaster said, pointing.

The two men walked up to the girl. "We'd like for you to settle an argument for us," the challenger asked her. "Are you wearing panties?"

When the girl said no and walked on, the challenger asked the boaster, "How did you know she wasn't wearing any panties?"

"By the dandruff on her shoes!"

The young nun rushed into the mother superior's office and exclaimed, "We've got a case of syphilis in the convent!"

The mother superior looked up and said, "Thank God! I'm sick of the red wine."

A man jogging on the beach heard someone crying on the other side of a sand dune. He went over the dune and found a naked woman with no arms or legs lying on a blanket. "What's the matter?" he asked.

She said, "I'm crying because I've never been kissed before."

Deciding to help, the guy kissed her, and the woman stopped crying. After she thanked him, he continued to jog down the beach.

Later, a second jogger came along and heard the lady crying. "What's the matter?" he asked her. The woman stated that she was crying because she had never been fucked. So the second jogger picked her up and threw her into the ocean.

"Now you have!" he muttered.

Question: How many feminists would it take to screw in a lightbulb?

Answer: Five. One to hold the bulb, and four to argue the sexual significance of the act.

A woman in court was testifying how the accused man had raped her standing up in a closet. "But," the judge said, "this man is much shorter than you are. How could he have raped you?"

"Well," the girl smiled sheepishly, "I had to stoop a little."

The **HUSTLER** Dictionary defines *chatter box* as: a pussy with a vibrator inside.

In between battles three soldiers were bullshitting in a foxhole. "You know," said the first soldier, "I can get 11 beer cans along my cock when it's hard."

"So?" said the second. "I can lay a dozen silver dollars along mine when it's hard."

"Well," said the third soldier, "13 blackbirds can perch on mine when it's hard."

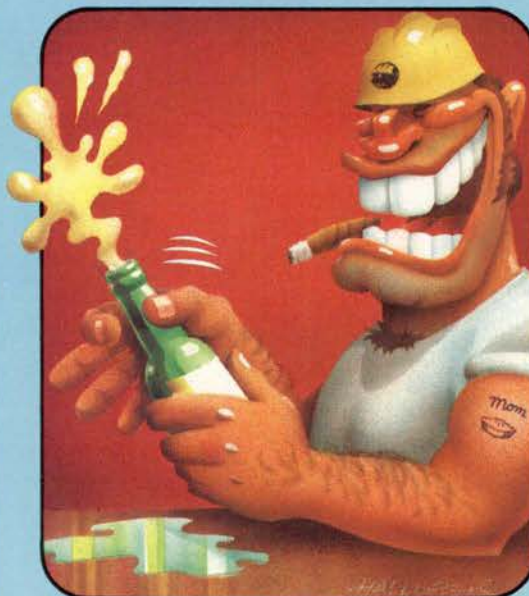
About this time the enemy started firing, and the soldiers started confessing. "To tell the truth," said the first soldier, "I can set only three beer cans on my cock when it's hard."

"Well," confessed the second, "I can get only three silver dollars on mine."

"Okay," said the third. "That 13th blackbird has to stand on one foot."

HUSTLER Humor jokes are sent to us by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your jokes on 3" X 5" cards, mailed in a sealed envelope, to: **HUSTLER Humor**, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054. If your joke is selected, we'll send you a check for \$50. Sorry—but we cannot return submissions.

HUSTLER HUMOR

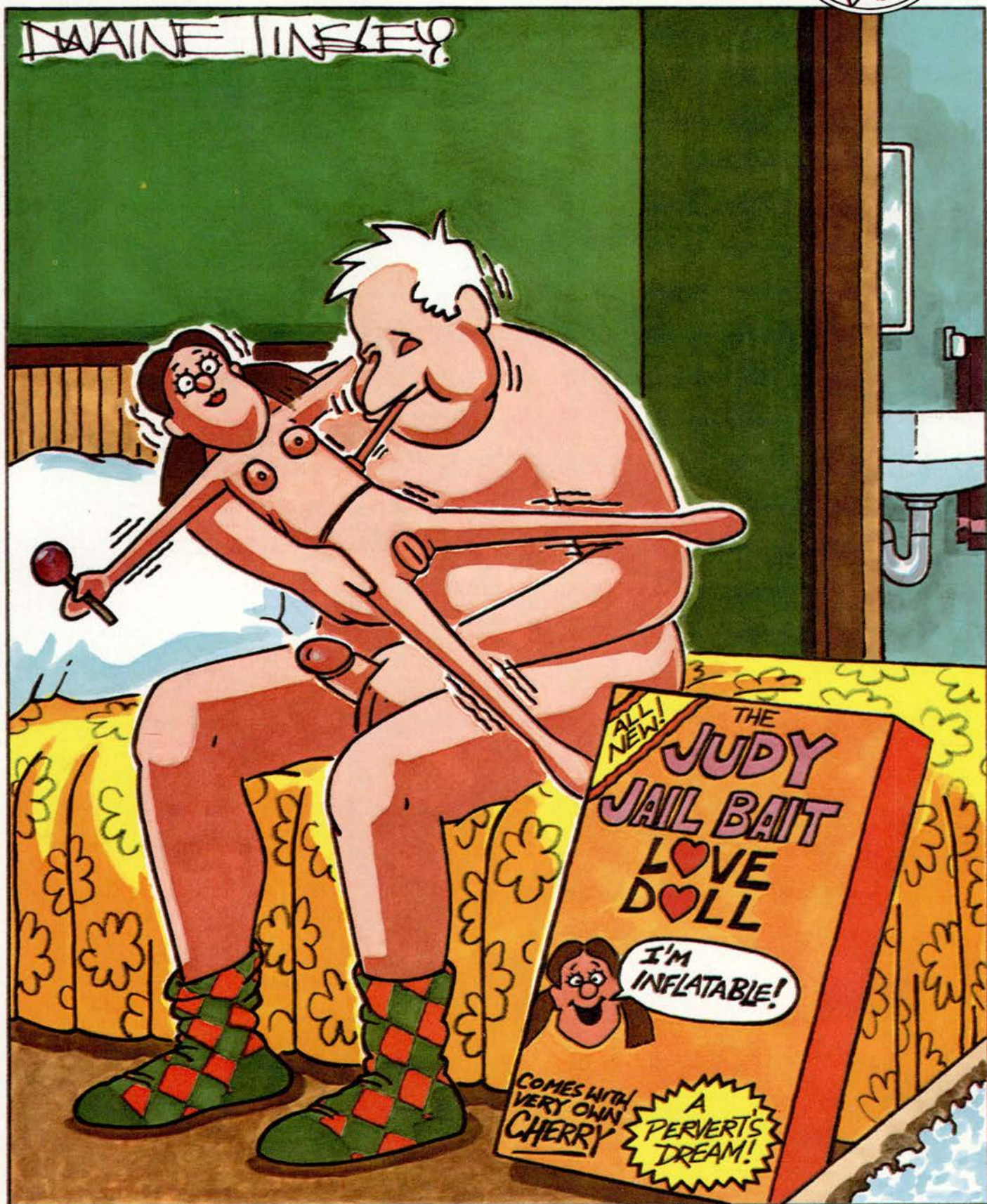


...and if you think
that's funny...

CHESTER THE MOLESTER



WAINETINSLEY





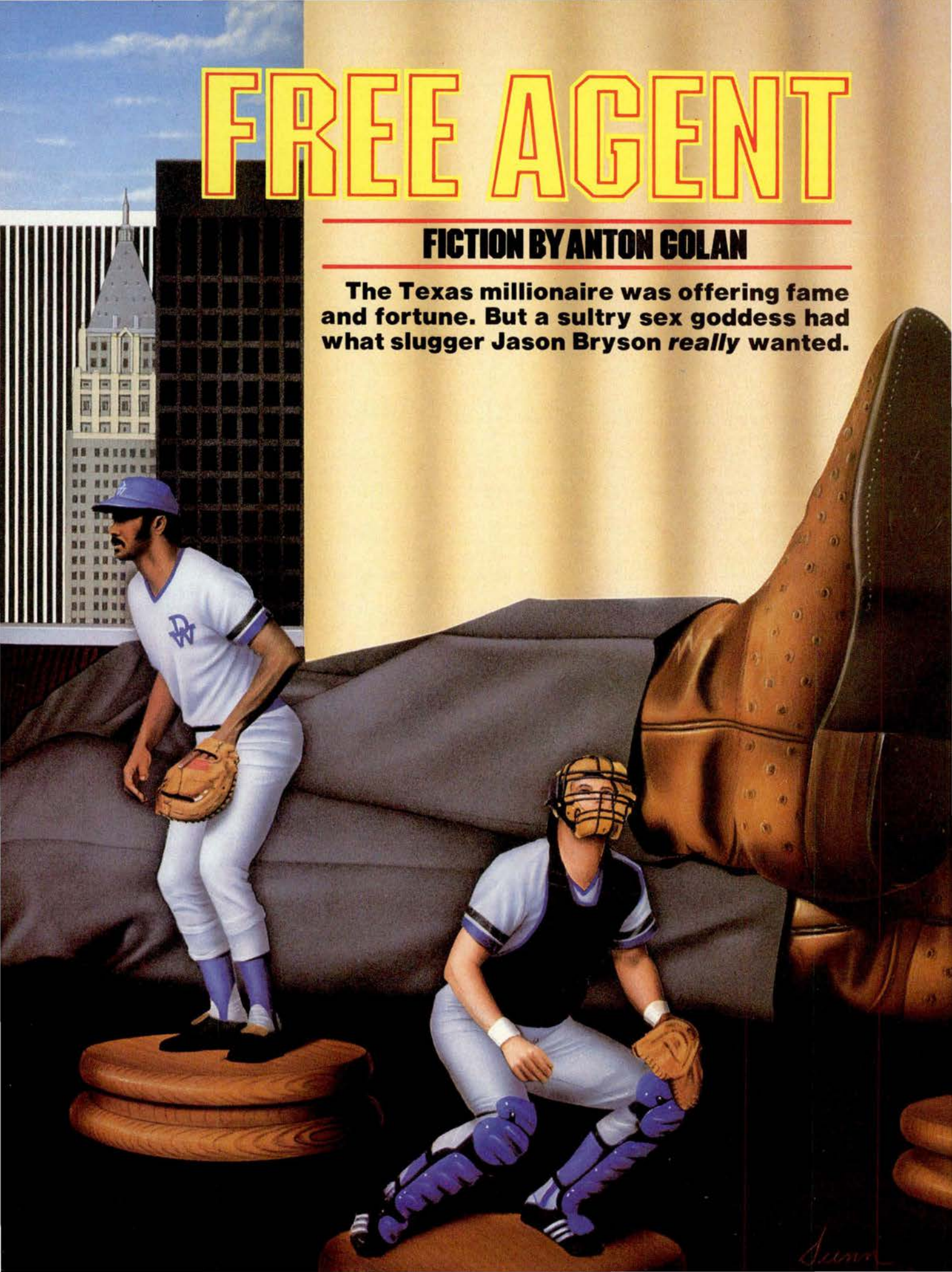
G

D
W

FREE AGENT

FICTION BY ANTON GOLAN

The Texas millionaire was offering fame and fortune. But a sultry sex goddess had what slugger Jason Bryson *really* wanted.



When I finally got the chance to get out of Chicago, I couldn't get out fast enough. I remember sitting there in Richie Poland's office—Richie's my agent—when we decided to take the free-agent route. Inside the office were photos of me in my Chicago Cubs uniform, photos of me with bigwigs of advertising agencies, photos of me with the team, and piles of Richie's assorted papers. Outside, the wind howled off Lake Michigan, and the air smelled like the stockyards again. I'd be glad to leave.

Richie stubbed out a cigarette and smiled at me. "Jason," he told me, "you have the world by the tits. You're gonna be one rich young man."

"I love it when you talk like that."

"What's not to love?" Richie asked. "Last year you hit .315, you had 25 home runs and 102 runs batted in. Two years ago you were the National League's MVP. All that, and you hit from both sides of the plate."

"There isn't an owner in baseball who wouldn't give his left nut to get you," Richie went on. "You're only 24; so nobody's gonna worry about giving you a long-term contract. I don't anticipate the kind of problem that screwed Garvey in Los Angeles. I think I'll open the bidding at a million a year for five years."

That gave me some pause, which is perfectly okay since Richie does most of my talking anyway. That's why he's my agent. Still, 5 million bucks is a lot of money in any man's language.

"You can really get me that?" I asked.

Richie laughed. "Jason, I could get you your own space shuttle. All you gotta do is keep playing the way you've been playing."

"Just one thing," I said. "Get me out of Chicago. The Cubbies have been tail-end charlies since before I was born. I don't wanna wind up like Ernie Banks, playing my heart out and finishing last every year. I wanna play in the Series, Richie. Get me on a contender—please."

"It's as good as done," Richie said.

One thing I'll say for Richie, he looks after my business. When the free-agent draft rolled around, just about every team in the big leagues had me on its list. I spent the next few weeks going from town to town, talking with the owners and managers and getting my picture in the newspapers. It was a good old American publicity circus, with Richie as the ringmaster. In New York, I had dinner at Mike Manuche's with George Steinbrenner. In Anaheim, I put on a cowboy hat and had my picture taken with Gene Autry. In Atlanta, Ted Turner told me he'd make me the big-

gest thing to hit town since General Sherman. It was enough to turn a country boy's head. Fortunately, I'd always kept my feet planted firmly on the ground.

Until I hit Dallas.

When I checked into the Hyatt Regency, I was already looking forward to meeting with Snuff Martin, the owner of the Dallas Wranglers. When Martin took over the Wranglers four years ago, they were a lowly expansion team staffed with has-beens and never-will-be's. Martin hired himself a smart general manager and a good field manager, and he listened to their advice. That was all it took to turn the Wranglers into a contender, except for Martin's checkbook, of course. The sportswriters figure he's spent close to 30 million bucks buying the players. I leave that kind of thinking to Richie. He's better at it than I am.

The next morning, the biggest stretch Cadillac limo I'd ever seen picked up Richie and me at the Hyatt and drove us over to the team's offices in downtown Dallas. The limousine's horn played "The Eyes of Texas Are Upon You," which Richie thought was a nice touch, even though I thought that was overdoing things a trifle.

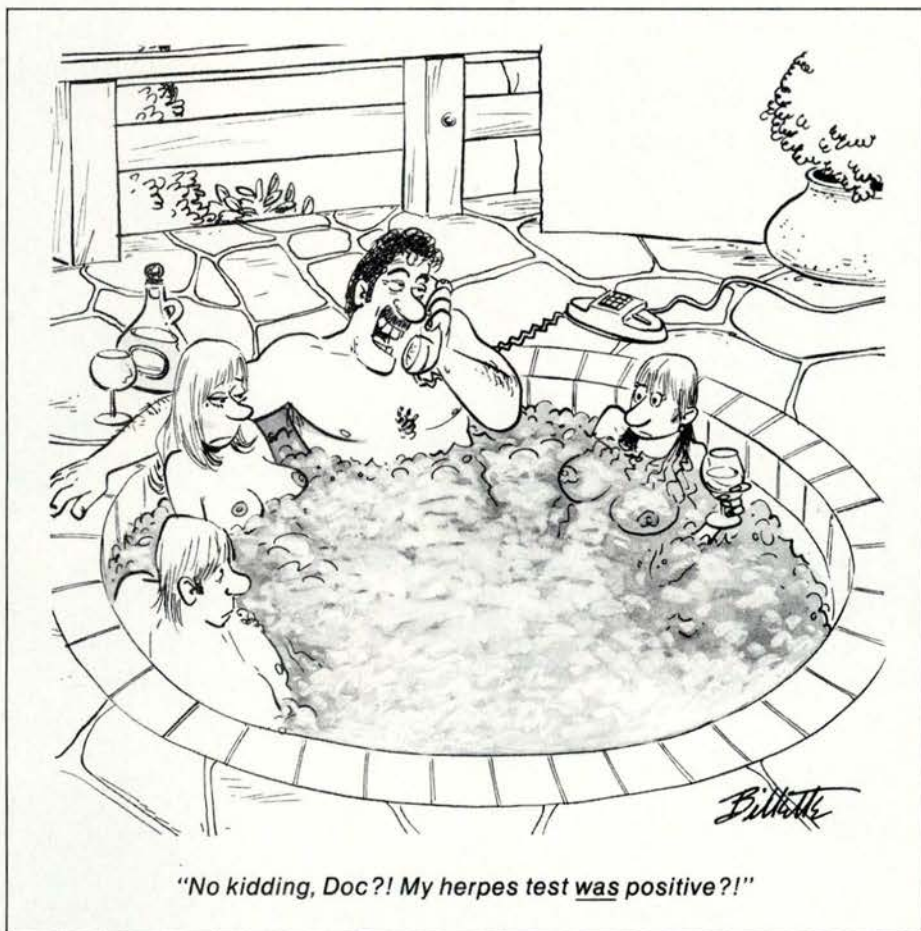
A flunky ushered us into Martin's private office, which was the kind of place where an oil sheikh would have felt right at home. It was on the top floor of the tallest skyscraper in town. You could look out a window the size of a drive-in movie screen and see the whole city and the prairie beyond it. Every stick of furniture was antique, and the cheapest chair must have cost about as much as an acre of California beachfront property. You could have landed a 747 on the desk.

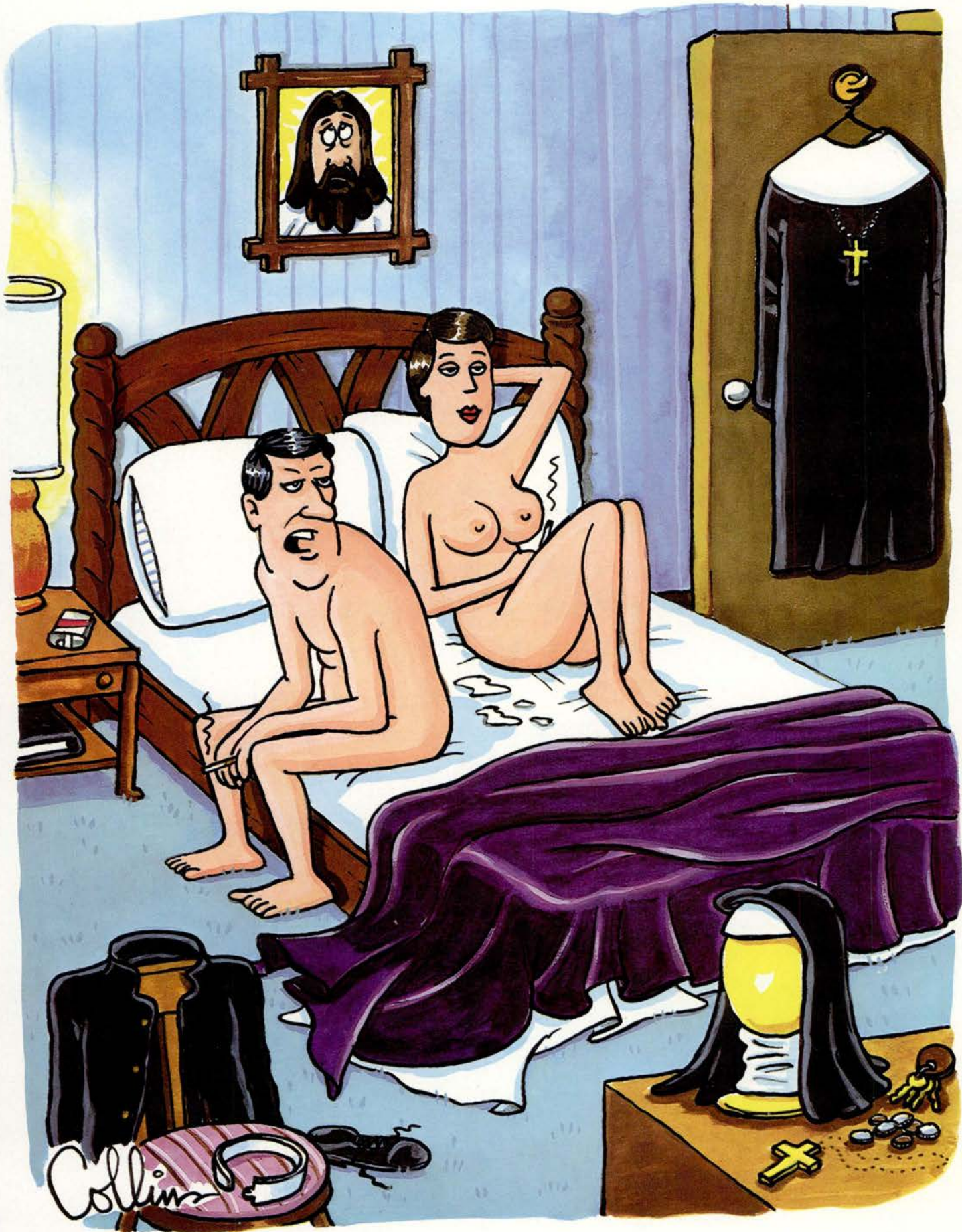
When we walked in, Martin rose from his chair to greet us. I'd seen his picture in the papers before (who hasn't?), but this was my first close-up look at the man they call the "king of the wildcat-ters." He was somewhere in his 50s, with gray hair, and big—about 6-4. He wore a pinstriped suit, the kind you'd expect to see on a banker, except he wore a pair of weird-looking cowboy boots with it. I found out later they were made of ostrichskin.

"Howdy, Mr. Bryson, Mr. Pollard," Martin said, sticking out a big hand. "And welcome to Dallas." We had a couple of minutes of small talk about the weather, the economy and the price of oil. And then we got down to business—which Martin pronounced "bidniss."

"Gentlemen, I don't like to beat around the bush," he said. "I know a lot of people are bidding for your services,

(continued on page 86)





"You were thinking of Him again, weren't you?"





Photography by James Baes



Winning HUSTLER's *Beaver Hunt* contest was really a dream-come-true for 22-year-old Cecilia of Pasadena, Texas. "Ever since I was a little girl, I dreamed of being a glamorous model," she says. "But I never really thought it would happen. Heck, I'd never even been out of Texas before, and now I'll be seen by people all over the world." Has Cecilia's life changed much since she first appeared in our October '82 *Beaver Hunt*? "Well, I finally had my fantasy of making it with two guys fulfilled," she laughs. "I could have the whole town now. But I'm still basically an old-fashioned country girl. I like my men long, tall and hard-ridin', and I like 'em Texas-style: bareback and one after another. . . ."











FREE AGENT

(continued from page 76)

and I know that some of 'em are just as rich as I am." I looked over at Richie and saw dollar signs in his eyes.

"I figure that the actual salary you gentlemen agree to is gonna be secondary," Martin went on. "That is, I know it's gonna be high. And I also know that I can afford it."

Richie looked like Sylvester the Cat staring at Tweety Bird. I didn't half mind hearing such talk myself.

"No," said Martin, "I think what'll finally influence your decision, Jason, is what I call the intangibles. How much you like the city itself. How much you like the owner. The kinds of endorsements you can get, the opportunities you'll have to set yourself up in business." Here his eyes got very narrow.

"I've worked real hard to build the Wranglers into a pennant contender. My general manager tells me that a first baseman of your caliber could put us over the top. I want you gentlemen to know that I'm prepared to do anything to convince you to play here in Dallas. And I mean *anything*. I want you gentlemen to think very seriously about what I just said. I don't think it's an offer you'll hear from any other owner."

We spent the rest of the day touring

the Wranglers' offices and having dinner at a downtown Dallas club with Snuff Martin and a half-dozen other Texas oil zillionaires. On the way back to the hotel I asked Richie what he thought about Martin.

"He's got a lot of money and a lot of determination," Richie answered. "His associates in the oil business say he's a tough negotiator and a bad man to cross. I think he'll offer you the moon, but so will a lot of other owners."

"Don't forget that this is Dallas, not New York or L.A. You won't be in the spotlight the way you would with the Yankees or Dodgers. You won't get a shot at nearly as many TV commercials. Nobody's gonna name a candy bar after you in this town. Snuff Martin knows that, and he knows we know it too. It'll be very interesting to see what kind of deal he comes up with."

We arrived at the hotel, and Richie went up to his room to call his wife. I decided to check out the action at the hotel bar. The place was dark and crowded. I stepped up to the bartender and was about to order a bourbon when I saw something that stopped me dead in my tracks.

I'm not a good man with words—that's Richie's department—so I'll just say that she was the most beautiful girl I'd ever seen. Period. I'll also mention

that she had a blouseful of the kind of titties a fellow could snuggle up next to and stay warm all winter long.

I walked over to where she was sitting at the bar and tried to think of something smooth to say. "Hello" was the best I could come up with.

"Hello yourself," she said.

"I'd like to buy you a drink," I said. "Actually, I'd like to buy you a castle in France, but they don't sell 'em here."

She laughed. "A brandy will do," she said. "My name's Jodee, with two e's."

"So I see," I said, trying hard not to stare at her chest and not doing very well at it. "Mine's Jason Bryson."

I waited for the reaction. It's funny what happens when people find out you're a famous ballplayer. Most folks don't recognize us on the street 'cause we're not wearing our uniforms. Being a jock isn't quite like being Robert Redford or Mick Jagger. But when people find out who you are, they sometimes fall all over themselves and start asking questions about some play you made five years ago that you've completely forgotten about.

Jodee's reaction was—nothing. "I guess you're from out of town, Jason," she said. "You sure don't talk with a Texas twang."

"No, I live in Winnetka, Illinois, right outside of Chicago," I said. "I'm here on business."

"What kind of business?" she asked, smiling. Her smile lit up the bar like a fireplace. It made me feel warm and cozy and a few other things too.

"I'm a ballplayer," I said, "and I'm here with my agent to negotiate with the Dallas Wranglers."

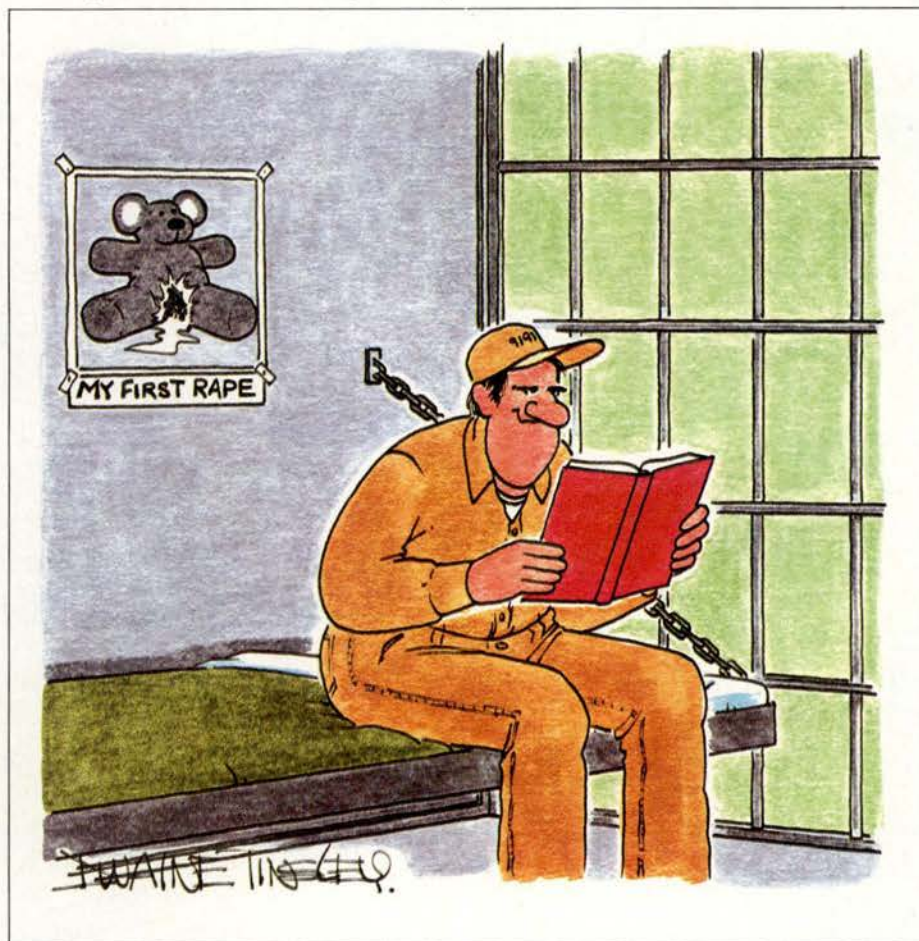
"That's neat," she said enthusiastically. "I'm afraid I don't know diddly about baseball myself, but I have four brothers, and they've all played it. The littlest one still does. He's 17, and he's on his high-school team. Tell me, Jason, are you famous?"

Here comes your big chance to be modest, I told myself. *Don't fuck it up.* "Sort of," I said. "I was Most Valuable Player in the National League year before last. That got my face on a few billboards, selling after-shave lotion."

"That's wonderful," Jodee said, and the way she said it felt wonderful. "Randy Lee—that's my youngest brother—will be so excited! Come to think of it, I'm a little excited myself."

So was I. They tell a lot of stories about ballplayers meeting women on the road, and the stories they *don't* tell are even better than the ones they do. Some of the guys even classify women into two groups: table pussy—the kind of girls you'd take out to dinner and let friends

(continued on page 96)





"Lawdy, Lou-Ellen—you sho' you washed yo' funky butt befo' leavin' de house?!"



Photography by Clive McLean



MAID SERVICE





As the maid sets down the tea tray, the woman of the house lets her robe fall, exposing the round, naked body beneath. They embrace, and the maid can feel the flesh of the lady's breasts as they press against her own. A flash of fire races down her loins with the touch. She can hear her mistress's breath quicken as she explores the sweet, moist silk between the woman's thighs, and she feels a strange sense of power over her governess. Soon they fall to the couch, their bodies racked by the force of their passion. Afterward, they lie panting together in the wash of spent desire, knowing, in the realm of primal passion, the distinction between servant and mistress has no meaning.

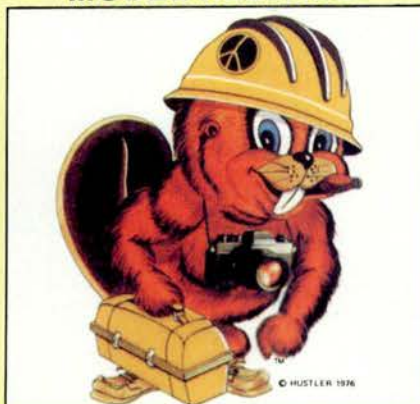








HUSTLER MAGAZINE PHOTO CONTEST MODEL RELEASE



Beaver Hunters, here is the model release you must send with your entry (preferably, more than one photo) in HUSTLER's amateur photo contest—see opposite page. Models should be shown totally nude, and faces must be visible. Novelty photos will be considered. Mail to: HUSTLER Beaver Hunt, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054.

Please Print

Model's Name _____ Name to Be Published _____

Address _____

Date of Birth _____ Phone (include area code) _____

Model's Social Security Number _____

Occupation _____

Hobbies _____

Sexual Fantasies _____

Include separate sheet if necessary

Photographer _____

NOTE: PRIZE MONEY SENT TO MODEL ONLY

I hereby give HUSTLER Magazine, its affiliates, successors and assigns, and those acting under its permission or upon its authority, permission to copyright and/or publish any photographs of myself with or without my name and to make any changes or any additions whatsoever to such photographs, portraits or any of the above information. I understand that editorial matter will accompany these photos. I also understand that if the editors so decide, my photographs can be published in GENTLEMAN'S COMPANION Magazine's photo contest, *My Woman... My Wife*, in which case the prize awarded is \$50, or in another affiliated magazine for an amount to be determined by that magazine. I certify that I am of full age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

I DECLARE UNDER PENALTY OF PERJURY THAT ALL OF THE INFORMATION I HAVE GIVEN ABOVE IS TRUE AND CORRECT.

Model's Legal Signature _____ Date _____

FREE AGENT

(continued from page 86)

see on your arm—and the rest.

But Jodee was different. She didn't have that on - your - knees - when - you - speak - to - the - Queen - of - France attitude that a lot of beautiful girls seem to have. (I know what I'm talking about, because a lot of jocks have it too.) She was as natural and unaffected as anybody I'd ever met—just plain folks. We sat and sipped our drinks, and she told me all about her home, her family, and what it was like to grow up in Texas.

Ballplayers don't get to hear much talk like that. Seems like we spend half our lives in hotel rooms and airports, and it's not a very stable way to live. It broke up my marriage, back when I was too young and dumb to handle the whole routine, and I guess I'd never really gotten over feeling sorry about it. Somehow, talking to Jodee made that bar in the Hyatt Regency in Dallas feel a little like home.

I suggested dinner, and she accepted. We had thick steaks washed down with red wine. Soon enough, the clock crept past 10:30, and we were finished with after-dinner drinks and small talk. It was time for me to make my move.

With a lot of women I meet, you don't have to suggest anything. They're impressed that I'm a celebrity, and it's understood that an evening out is going to end up in bed.

I knew for certain that Jodee wasn't one of those. She hadn't even known who I was, and if she was gonna go to bed with me, it'd be because she liked me, not because she'd seen me on TV or read about me in *Sports Illustrated*. And that made me feel real insecure. When you're a famous jock (or a famous anything, I guess), you're never sure who likes you for their own reasons. Finally, you just learn to live with it.

"Jodee," I said, "would you be offended if I, uh, asked you up to my room for a nightcap?"

She turned on that 500-watt smile. "No, I wouldn't, Jason. I'd love to."

When we got to my room, I called room service and ordered a bottle of the Hyatt's best champagne. With most girls, there's an awkward 20 minutes of small talk that comes right after you order. I mean, you can't get down to much of anything while you're waiting for the room-service waiter to come knocking. But not with Jodee. She just kicked off her shoes and kept on talking and joking.

Eventually, the champagne arrived. The waiter uncorked the bottle, and I tipped him a 20 to speed him on his way. Then I poured two glasses full, handed

one to Jodee, and raised my glass to her. For once, I'd thought of something to say. "To the most beautiful girl in the Lone Star State," I toasted, "and—who knows?—maybe the universe."

She giggled. "Jason Bryson, you are a silver-tongued devil," she said. Then she leaned forward and gave me a kiss. It wasn't your basic quick peck, and it wasn't one of those groping kisses where you're afraid you're gonna get swallowed headfirst. It was just right.

I took her in my arms. She was a perfect fit. I started to caress her, running my hands around her body and over her incredible breasts. I was getting hot, and she was making little noises that let me know she was getting hot too.

"Jodee, I want you," I said into her ear. "I want you bad."

"Jason, I want you too," she breathed.

We didn't waste any time at all getting out of our clothes. Jodee naked was twice as beautiful as Jodee with clothes on. Her skin was tanned and buttery soft. Her legs were long and smooth. Her tits made Raquel Welch look boyish, and they had big, pink areolas and full nipples, just the way I like 'em.

We moved to the bed, and Jodee lay down. "Spread your legs," I said. She opened them wide, exposing a blond cunt that was as lightly furred as a little girl's. I went down on her, running my tongue around her labia and licking at her open slit like a lollipop. She started to moan and heave her hips with controlled intensity.

I moved on to her clit, which was set between her lower lips like a pink pearl in a pink oyster. I took it gently between my teeth, popping it in and out of its hood and sucking on it greedily. She really went crazy over that. She gasped and held my head and told me, "Oh, baby, it's so good, so-o-o-o fine!"

Her body began to tense up as I worked on that pretty little cunt. I could feel her moment approaching. I sucked harder and faster. Suddenly, she began to buck so hard, I had a tough time holding on. But I was determined. "Oh, yes, yes!" she muttered. She kept on coming, and I kept on sucking. By now my mouth was frothing with her juices.

It seemed like it took five minutes for her to calm down. I left her twitching cunt and moved up her body, pausing to kiss and suck on each magnificent tit. It took me a long time to get to her mouth.

"I want you to know how good you taste," I said.

"Mmmmm," she sighed, wrapping her manicured fingers around my prick. It felt stiffer than it had ever been before. "Now let's see how good *you* taste," she said playfully. She slid down my body,

(continued on page 102)

Beaver Hunt

If your thoughts are always focused on your favorite Beaver, your camera should be too. Why not show her how much you're thinking of her by snapping a clear, color photograph and sending it to us? If we print it, we'll send your Beaver \$50. Plus there's always the chance she'll have the same good fortune as this month's *Beaver Hunt* winner, Cecilia (see page 78). Like her, your Beaver can be chosen for an extended photo-feature at the same

rate paid to professional models. All photographs submitted become the nonreturnable property of HUSTLER Magazine. Send your entry (preferably more than one photo) to HUSTLER *Beaver Hunt*, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054. Be sure to use the model release on page 96, or a reasonable facsimile. And fill it out clearly so we'll know where to send your Beaver her \$50.

Photo by Lantz



Wendy, 19, says her sexual fantasy is to "be slowly made love to and then eaten out until I can't stand it anymore. Then screwed silly." This model from Brookville, Ohio, also likes singing.

Photo by Husband



Honolulu, Hawaii, is Nanette Ward's hometown. This 19-year-old housewife enjoys skating and camping. Her fantasy, to pose nude for HUSTLER, is now fulfilled.

Photo by Husband



Dinky, 29, is a housewife and horse trainer from Monticello, Georgia, who enjoys horseback riding, rodeos, dancing and swinging. She fantasizes about being "a hostess to a big orgy on our farm."



Photo by Husband

A cat breeder from Albertville, Alabama, 26-year-old Linda likes sex, dancing, music, reading and her cats. Her sexual fantasy is "to make it with six of my favorite singers and actors, and just do everything with them."

Photo by Husband



Forty-year-old Elena's hobbies are music, camping and horseback riding. She hails from Rohnert Park, California, and makes her living in retail sales. Elena's fantasy is to "make love intensely" deep in the forest, by a small lake, on a hot summer day.

Photo by Friend



Thirty-four-year-old Sue Howard fantasizes about "making it with two studs all night" because "I love to be watched while I'm being fucked." This housewife and model from Jacksonville, Florida, is into camping, swimming and "romping in the sack."

Making love in the snow under the shining moon and stars would satisfy Angel's fantasy. This 26-year-old West Coast housewife enjoys movies, dancing and eating.



Photo by Jack Howard

Photo by Rick Villa



Thirty-two-year-old "Cat," a teacher from Elgin, Illinois, says she'd like to "make it with the Chicago Bears on the 50-yard line." Her hobby is dancing.



Photo by "Loner"



Lakewood, California's Marie, 28, works in an animal shelter and likes "acting strange." She dreams of making love with her husband in a Rolls-Royce while drinking champagne and driving through Akron, Ohio.



Candy is a salesclerk from Odessa, Texas, who dreams of making love to Burt Reynolds. In her spare time this 26-year-old rides horses and plays pool.

Photo by Larry Wolfe



Skiing, reading and traveling are 22-year-old Donna's hobbies. A mental-health technician from Biloxi, Mississippi, Donna says of her sexual fantasies: "Whenever I have one, I fulfill it."

Photo by Lee Mitchell



Winter Springs, Florida, is home for Lee, a 25-year-old student who likes swimming, sex, bike riding and posing nude. She fantasizes about being a HUSTLER centerfold and having her husband watch the shooting.

Twenty-year-old Sharon is a waitress and cashier who enjoys music, motorcycling and skiing. She makes her home in Massillon, Ohio, and her dream is to make love in the snow with her boyfriend.



Photo by Husband

Photo by Jay Setlow



Karen Setlow's favorite sexual fantasy is "to take on three guys at one time!" A housewife from East Brunswick, New Jersey, this 22-year-old enjoys Frisbee, archery, and sex in the outdoors.



"There is nothing wrong with feeling good, but feeling too good can be a crime, that is, if you take your pleasure from prescribed or unprescribed substances."

A NATURAL LIFT!

REPRINT

Energy • Stamina • Feeling of well being

A Report on L-2000™ – The Safe Alternative.

□ There is nothing wrong with feeling good, but feeling too good can be a crime, that is, if you take your pleasure from prescribed substances.

But what if I told you that you could purchase a pill – without prescription – that increased mental alertness and decreased hunger and fatigue? What if I mentioned further that the substance in the pill is 100 percent organic? You would probably be as skeptical as I was when I recently learned of L-2000™.

Lapsang, a variety of the shrub *thea sinensis*, grows wild in Assam as a tree of considerable size with leaves somewhat larger than those of the shrubby form cultivated in China. In China, *thea sinensis* (L-2000™) has been grown for 4,000 years or more. The shrub was introduced into Japan during the 13th Century, then into India, Ceylon and other parts of the East Indies toward the mid-19th Century. L-2000™ is prepared by cutting, drying and rolling the leaves of stems of the mature plant. The ancient Chinese aristocracy promised a feeling of:

1. Increased mental clarity
2. Alertness and brighter spirits
3. More aware and discriminating sensations
4. Loss of appetite
5. A surge of sustained energy

In a symposium on the pharmacology and the physiological and psychological effects of L-2000™ (thea sinensis), Dr. Phillips Frohman, Ph.D., M.D., stated, "The ability of *thea sinensis* (L-2000™) to make life just a little more pleasant is unquestionable." It has been said that L-2000™ "induces a state of consciousness midway between gently excitement and easy repose..." The old and the young, the sick and the well are capable of enjoying this soothing lift. **Wow!**

Apparently, L-2000™'s wondrous powers cure certain types of headaches, neuralgia, menstrual distress and bowel complications. But the claims pale in comparison to its elevating effects. Despite the natural suspicion that nothing as promising as L-2000™ can be either available or harmless, M. Grieve – author of "A Modern Herbal", a classic reference source – confirms L-2000™'s potency: "It is a gentle excitant and serviceable where the brain is irritated or depressed by mental exertion, or where there is fatigue or exhaustion."

L-2000™ has long been sold worldwide in many various forms. Recently, the tablet was introduced here in the United States and suddenly L-2000™ took off. The Food and Drug Administration has adopted a wait-and-see attitude.

But how do everyday people react to this natural, miracle lift? Douglas B., a Hollywood television director, states, "I love L-2000™. I first used Lapsang as a diet to quickly lose 10 pounds but I soon discovered its (L-2000™)'s ability to give me unbelievable amount of

energy during long shooting days. Now I keep L-2000™ with me all the time."

Daniel S., an award-winning art director, says of L-2000™, "This stuff gives me a lift! I mean *really*...it makes me feel great! How can I put it in any other words – my creativity level is always higher after I use L-2000™." Phil L., a truck driver from Houston, Tex., relates, "All you get on the road is tired and fat. Now, I can drive longer and I don't get jittery or nervous, or get that heavy crash that you get from certain pills and other kinds of speed." Sheila G., actress and model, New York, N.Y., "Being a model, I have to constantly watch my weight. A couple of pounds over and I'm out of business. With L-2000™, I can eat less and work longer – really feeling up! It not only makes me feel good, it makes me look great." Bonnie C., secretary, Chicago, Ill., says, "We all have had bad days at the office...my answer to those days is L-2000™. Laura P., a waitress in Boston Mass., explains, "Working in a restaurant you tend to nibble *all* the time. One of my regular customers turned me on to L-2000™ when I was complaining about gaining weight...well, I'm not gaining weight anymore, because I don't feel like nibbling."

Of course, L-2000™, with all its newfound endorsement and controversy, is bound to meet the usual resistance from the major pharmaceutical companies. But, the Food and Drug Administration, which regulates and classifies such substances, will be hard-pressed to halt the importation of this miracle leaf, L-2000™. Remember L-2000™ has been utilized and its benefits have been confirmed for over 4,000 years. That, in itself, is amazing.



DIRECT SHIPMENT FORM

☐ 60 L-2000™ Tablets \$19.95 _____

☐ 120 L-2000™ Tablets \$37.60 _____

☐ 180 L-2000™ Tablets \$52.50 _____

Add \$2.00 Shipping & Processing \$ 2.00 _____

Total Enclosed _____

Send Check or Money Order (no C.O.D.) or charge to my VISA ☐ or MASTERCARD ☐

_____ exp. date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Mail to: The Robertson-Taylor Co.
781 W. Oakland Park Blvd., Suite 290
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33311 H-L583

FREE AGENT

(continued from page 96)

biting my nipples and raking my belly and legs with her fingernails. Finally, she arrived at her destination. Kneading my balls, she took my cock in her mouth and went to work. Jodee gobbled it greedily, working it in and out of her cherry-red lips. I'd had some crazy idea of holding off as long as I could, but I gave it up. Why fight a good thing?

Like they say in California, I decided to go with the flow. And with Jodee literally milking my prick for all it was worth, the flow wasn't long in coming. My cum boiled up from somewhere deep inside and spewed out, filling her lovely mouth to overflowing. When she looked up at me and smiled, I'll tell you, I was charmed.

The next couple of days were about the best time I'd ever had. Jodee and I trailed around Dallas together, going fishing and playing golf and eating barbecue and doing lots of other stuff I like to do, including quite a bit of fucking that was at least as good as the stuff you see in X-rated movies, if I do say so myself. It was a helluva lot nicer than hanging out with Snuff Martin and his crowd of tycoons and politicians. I left that pleasure to Richie. *What the hell*, I thought. *Let him earn his 10%.*

All too soon it was time to move on. I still had to swing by San Diego, San Francisco and Seattle so that Richie and I could see what kind of money those teams were gonna wave at us. Jodee drove us to the airport and looked semi-tearful when I kissed her goodbye.

"Honey, I hate to leave," I said, "but what goes on in the next few months will affect my whole life. A ballplayer can't expect to play much past 35 or so. There's a lot of life left after that. If I make the right deal for myself, I'll be able to live halfway decently after I retire. If I make the wrong one, I'll wind up selling used cars."

"I can understand that," she said. "One day you wake up, and you find you're not as strong or as fast. Or as beautiful." She smiled softly.

"You'll never have to worry about that," I told her.

During the next few months, I was as busy as a hiveful of bees, and Richie was even busier than that. If you remember back to when Reggie Jackson, Steve Garvey and Dave Winfield were negotiating their own free-agent deals, you know that the process is only a little less complicated than sitting down with the Russians and hammering out a nuclear-disarmament treaty. Both sides hire

whole offices full of accountants and lawyers, and everybody sits around and weighs the offers and counteroffers.

I don't mean to say that I spent every minute of that time with my (are you ready for this?) "management team." When I wasn't listening to three-piece suits arguing over what I was or wasn't worth, I got away from everything and kicked back. I flew to New York to shoot two after-shave commercials, but aside from that, my time was my own.

Of course, I made a few visits to Dallas to see Jodee. Each trip was better than the one before. We were really getting closer than I'd ever expected to get with anybody after my divorce.

Jodee was the most regular girl I'd ever spent time with. She was funny, she was casual, and she seemed to enjoy all the same things I did. She fit into my life perfectly.

While I was enjoying myself with Jodee, I was also talking to Richie on the phone every day. He'd narrowed the offers down to the Angels, the Yankees, the Braves and the Wranglers. The rest of the teams had sorta fallen by the wayside, but those four clubs' owners—Gene Autry, George Steinbrenner, Ted Turner and Snuff Martin—had a lot of cash and didn't mind spending it.

I'd heard from various people that

Steinbrenner is a tough man to work for. Autry is supposed to be a swell old guy, but the Angels play in the American League, which has a lot of big, mean relief pitchers, and I thought I'd just as soon stay in the National. That left Ted Turner's Atlanta Braves—and Dallas. If you think I was inclined toward Dallas, you're dead right. I even talked it over once or twice with Jodee. By then we were at the stage where we were having some pretty serious conversations about things like careers and marriage and children.

Then one day I decided to fly out to L.A. to visit Marty Springer. Marty is one of the best second basemen in the big leagues. He'd been my teammate on the Cubs before he signed as a free agent with the Dodgers and started collecting playoff checks and World Series rings. But we stayed friends and hung out together whenever our teams played each other. And even though we were on different ballclubs, we still called each other "Rooms," jock slang for roommate. Things like that stay with you.

I remember it was a Wednesday. We'd spent the day sailing Marty's sloop out of Marina Del Rey, and then we headed off to Sunset Boulevard to wrap ourselves around a few cold drinks. We were sitting at Carlos 'n' Charlie's, a

flashy Hollywood nightspot, sipping on something made of pineapple juice and vodka, when I felt the whole crowd at the bar turn toward the front door.

In walked Jodee. She was on the arm of a guy who was as big as two refrigerators.

Marty saw my jaw hit the ground. "She's something, ain't she?" he said. "Her name's Marybeth Lane. She's a part-time actress, and the word is that she's also a part-time hooker. Haven't seen her around for a couple of months. Figured she was out of town, shooting a picture—or something."

"That's Jodee Wagner," I said. It was tough getting the words out. My mouth had gone dry as old cotton.

"Who?" Marty asked.

"The girl from Dallas. The one I told you about."

"Oh, jeez," said Marty, his lips pursing tightly. He looked down at his drink, over at the girl, then at me. "Rooms, I'm sorry. I'd give a lot to be wrong about this one. You know I'd call it in your favor if I had any doubt. But I don't. Every guy in this bar knows her. She gives the best blowjobs in town. Expensive as hell, sure. But she's a hooker, Rooms."

I knew he meant it. Marty's too good a friend not to level with me. I thought back to the day Richie and I had first met Snuff Martin in Dallas, when he'd said, "I'm prepared to do anything to convince you to play here in Dallas. And I mean *anything*." I felt like something had crawled into my stomach and died.

I walked over to where Jodee/Marybeth and her date had taken a table. Her eyes got big. For just a second she flashed me a look I'd as soon not see on anybody ever again.

"Welcome to L.A., Marybeth," I said.

"So you know," she said.

"I know. Seems like you're a famous little girl in this saloon."

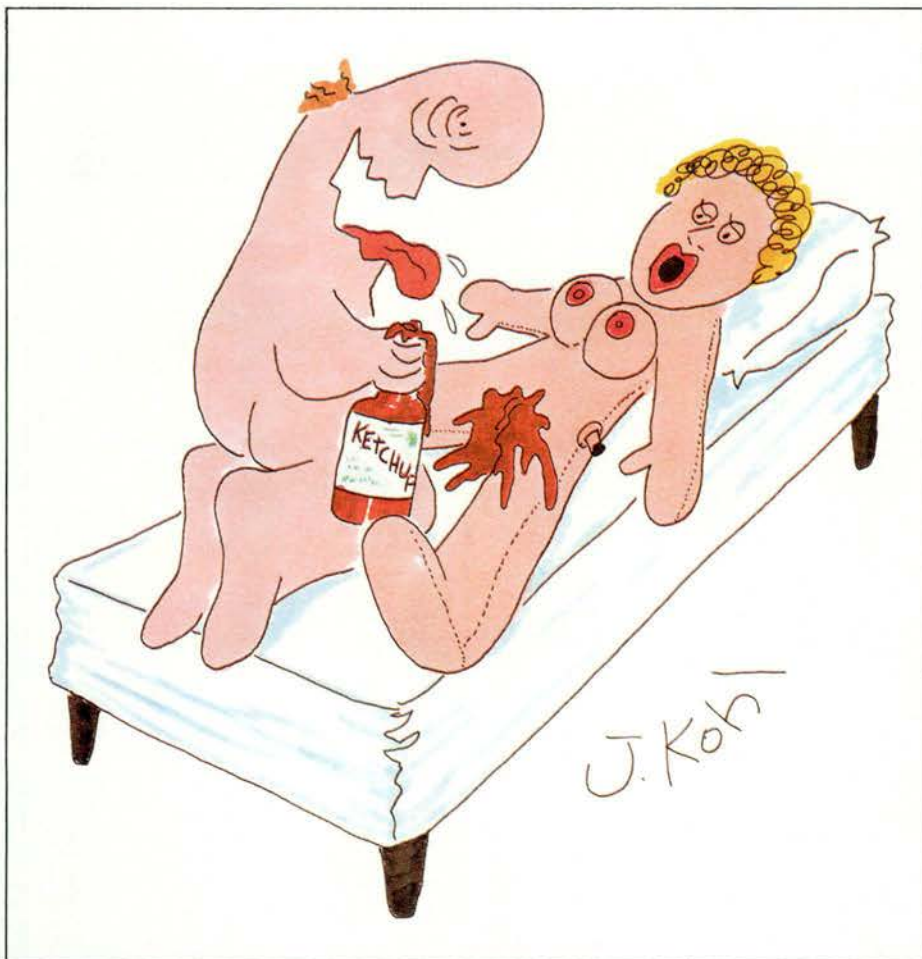
"Look, Jason," she began, "we can talk this over tomorrow."

"Dammit, you're not gonna bullshit me anymore," I said. "Just tell me how much Snuff Martin paid you to see that I signed with the Wranglers."

"A hundred thousand dollars," she said. "Remember, you once told me that a professional athlete has to cut himself the best deal he can before his body goes to pot? Well, it's the same with me. Eight, ten more years and I'll have crow's feet. My tits will start to sag. Who'll want me then? We both have to look after ourselves before then, Jason. We're a lot alike, you and I."

I wanted to puke. "Like hell we are," I said.

The caveman who'd walked in with her got up from the table. "You'd better



Don't wait for our Catalog—



CREAM



Keep it up! Ultra Stay-Long cream helps you turn your most in-to-it moments into hours of sheer satisfaction! #244, \$5.95

DOLL



Dawn goes down like thunder! She's a real doll, a genuine pleasure slave. Her tits and snatch are filled with warm and juicy liquid and they're all yours! #334, \$49.95

PILLS



Spanish Fly action capsules release their sexy mood medicine little by little over time. And what you do with your time is up to you! #323, \$7.95

DONG +



Double-up will fill two holes at once! Sends thrills vibrating throughout your body by remote control—alone or with your lover. You'll never feel empty again! #312, \$29.95

DUAL-MASSAGE



Vibrating cock ring adjusts to fit even big ones, sends shivers of pleasure through her and you at the same time! And, you can vary the intensity by remote control. #314, \$9.95

LOTION



Magic Potion for Instant Firmness for men. Helps firm it up and keep it up while you make her moan and groan with pleasure. She'll want more. You'll be ready. #208, \$4.95

DILDO



8" Pleasure prong—It's all things to all women—soft enough, hard enough, long enough and thick enough with nubby stimulators just right for a throbbing clitoris. Comes with variable speed control. #315, \$16.95

PLUG



The Tool is soft, pliable, smoothly veined and scientifically shaped for easy insertion of its 7 1/4"x1 1/2" of fulfilling pleasure. Wide circular base lets you know where it's at. #380, \$9.95

TICKLERS



French Ticklers in a spicy set of four bestsellers with bumps, nodules, and protrusions that will send shivers of ecstasy throughout her body! Washable and reusable. #324, \$5.95 set

LEATHER



Cock O' 9 Tails helps you whip pussy! Super pleasing 6 1/2"x1 1/4" dildo with 14" leather thongs at the end—just to remind her to be nice! #326, \$35.95

LUBE



Anal Lube is desensitizing, slick and slippery. Slide in anywhere with total confidence. Natural, unscented, washes right off. #381, \$5.95

SLEEVE +



Dip-stick and sleeve combo! Happy days for you, or you and a lover—rings the bell on both front and back doors, one at a time or together. #320, \$34.95

Take it from here!

If you're into sex and everything that makes it more sensational, here's your chance to **get it now!**

SEX MACHINE



Deep stroke 7 1/2" piston power vibrator has ribbed necks to really turn her on. Goes in and out, or vibrates, or both—it's really got rhythm! #271, \$19.95

BOOK



Acts of Love, 256 pages filled with photos. Shows three fresh young couples explore each other in every way, helped by the latest modern equipment! #377, \$9.95

VIBRATOR



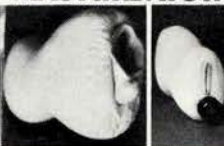
Fleshy pink, feels like the real thing, bends to any angle she wants. Just the right 8" length and width to be utterly mad-making at the flick of a switch! #311, \$12.95

SPECIAL



Butter her up with Joni's But-terfly vibrator. Gives vaginal and clitoral stimulation at her command or yours. Gets her off and gets her ready! #646, \$14.95

MASTURBATOR



Stick it in here or there! For sensational results, use this variable-speed electric vagina/anus kit, with fleshy foam outer lips for the real feel! Small enough to take on a trip. Use it alone or invite a friend. #378, \$37.95

KIT



Maxi-Mystique is a complete pleasure chest with a sleek slimline vibrator, rectal massager, fully erect penis sleeve, and sexily noded vibrator sleeve. #321, \$9.95

RECORDINGS



Sensational Sounds of Super Sex—puts you in the mood with all the sighs, slurps, moans, groans, grunts and squishes of Hot and Both-ered Teenagers doing it! Long-play record, #317, or cassette, #318, \$7.95 ea.

BEN-WA



Silver Bullet with slide control lets you control the intense deep stimulation for complete self-satisfaction. #327, \$6.95



© 21st Century Products, Inc.
111 Brook St., Suite 350, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583

21st Century Products, Inc., Dept. QMH312
P.O. Box 1048, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583

Sirs: I have enclosed my ☐ check ☐ m.o. ☐ Visa ☐ M.C. information. Please rush me the items marked below under a 30-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

			Total
			Add \$2.00 p&h per item
			N.Y. & Ct. res. add sales tax
			Grand Total Enclosed

Fill in item nos.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Signature _____ (I am over 18 years old)

☐ M.C. ☐ Visa over \$20 _____ Exp. _____

Acct # _____

Canadian residents add 25% and send to 21st Century Products, Inc.
Suite #207, P.O. Box 2213, Postal Station P, Toronto, Ontario M5S 2T2.

Don't wait another instant for the world of new pleasure these products can give you!

for Visa & M.C. over \$20. only.
CALL TOLL FREE: 800-824-7888
(In California call 800-852-7777. In Alaska and Hawaii call 800-824-7919. Ask for operator 69.)

A condom so thin...it could only be named "Bareback."

IT'S ALMOST LIKE USING NOTHING AT ALL.

Finally, a condom so super-thin that its very name... Bareback™—spells out the pleasure you're able to achieve. To produce a safety-tested condom this thin and this sensitive, took years of development. Even its modern lubricant, silky smooth SK-70 feels different. It eliminates the messy wetness associated with some other condom lubricants.



This lubricant, together with this super sensitive condom, offers the natural sensations all men prefer. Bareback. It's what you've always wanted in a condom. And less.

FOR THE TIMES A WOMAN DOESN'T WANT TO BE TREATED GENTLY.



The Rough Rider™ condom is covered from head to shaft with 468 raised studs. It creates sensations that are far more stimulating than regular textured condoms. Yet, still sensitive. Lubricated with silky-smooth SK-70.*

STAMFORD HYGIENIC DEPT. HU-18
733 Canal Street, P.O. Box 932 Stamford Ct. 06904

- ☐ 6 Bareback & 6 Rough Rider Condoms \$5.50
- ☐ 40 Deluxe Assortment \$11.00
- ☐ 100 Super Deluxe Assortment \$21.00
- ☐ With condom order—3 special offers **REG \$34.85 now \$17.95** ▶
- ☐ New 40 pg. color catalog \$2. (Free with order.)

☐ Master Charge ☐ VISA ☐ Check ☐ M.O. ☐ Cash (Charges \$10 min.)

Account # _____ Expires _____

Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. SHIPPED IN DISCREET PACKAGES.
OVER 800,000 SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

THESE SPECIAL OFFERS AVAILABLE WITH ANY CONDOM ORDER ONLY:

- ☐ **ULTRA STAY-LONG \$4.95. NOW \$2.95**
Now the excitement can last longer than ever, because you'll have the staying power to leave her breathless with ecstasy.
- ☐ **MOUTH OF LOVE \$18.95. NOW \$9**
The perfect substitute lover. This variable speed male masturbator will give you the ultimate climax. Batteries included.



- ☐ **SEXUAL POSITIONS \$10.95. NOW \$7.95**
An incredible variety of positions in this 224 page book filled with explicit sections on foreplay, oral sex and group sex.



watch your mouth around this lady, bud," he threatened.

"I don't see any lady," I said. He moved toward me, and I punched him in the mouth.

It was like punching a Chevrolet. Didn't faze him. He decked me, then picked me up like a kid in his arms, carried me out the front door and booted me into the street. I'd have been humiliated if I weren't concentrating so hard on how much his punch had hurt.

Marty drove me home. I was surprised that I wasn't missing any pieces. I called Richie from his house. "Tell Snuff Martin I'll be paying him a visit in Dallas tomorrow."

Richie was alarmed. "Don't you go making any deals on your own," he said.

"Relax," I said. "This is private, not business." Then I hung up, called the airport and booked myself on the first plane for Dallas the next morning.

The next day, I paid a call on Mr. Snuff Martin. I walked into his office, closed the door and punched a few of his teeth down his throat. He picked himself up off the floor and started swearing that he'd sue the shit out of me and have me banned from baseball for life.

"I don't think so," I said. "Not unless you want the Commissioner of Baseball to know that you paid a hooker a hundred grand to con me into signing with the Wranglers. Maybe you'd be the one to get banned for life, Martin. And I don't think you'd like that. You wouldn't be able to show off your trained monkeys in baseball suits to all your jock-sniffing friends downtown."

He kept on stammering as I picked up his phone and called Richie. When his secretary put me through, I asked, "Rich, what were our final offers from Dallas and Atlanta?"

"A million-two a year, with various loans and deferred payments," he answered. "Both work out to about the same thing. Why?"

"I want you to call Turner in Atlanta," I said. "I want you to tell him I'm his man." I looked hard at Snuff Martin. "Just one thing, Richie," I said. "Tell Ted I'll work for him for a million-one." I hung up the phone and watched Martin turn red as a radish.

It was the best hundred grand I've ever spent—and the quickest. Atlanta's a nice town, and there are enough pretty girls in the bars on Peachtree Street to keep me occupied for a long time. The Braves have a pretty firm lock on first place in our division, and you can bet it's nice to play for a winner after all those years in the cellar with the Cubs. Looks like Dallas is the team we'll meet in the playoffs too.

I can hardly wait. 🐾

BODY STIMULANTS & MENTAL ALERTNESS AIDS

CPW



Capsules

Strength

Blue - Clear	275 mg.
Green - Clear	275 mg.
Small Yellow	225 mg.
Small Black	225 mg.
Large Yellow	275 mg.
Large Black	275 mg.

New!

Tamper-resistant packaging!

Tablets



Strength

20-20	300 mg.
White - Green Specks	275 mg.
White - Blue Specks	275 mg.
Pink Heart	275 mg.
Pink Football	275 mg.
U ZOOM	275 mg.
White Cross	25 mg.
White Cross Double Thick	50 mg.

In Ohio
1-(419)698-1695
CALL TOLL FREE

24 hours per day
7 days per week

1-800-382-3919

Capsules

Bottles of 100 - \$15.00*
Bottles of 1,000 - \$75.00*

Tablets

Bottles of 100 - \$10.00*
Bottles of 1,000 - \$45.00*

*plus small handling charge

All orders shipped C.O.D. within 48 hours. We accept MasterCard & Visa. Please have card number ready when ordering.

Find out which you like best.
Sample one of each CPW product for only \$1.00. Prepaid only.
(One per customer, please.)

SPECIAL SAMPLE PACK

\$1.00

CAUTION: Pregnant women, persons over 65 and individuals with high blood pressure, heart disease, diabetes or thyroid disease should use only as directed by a physician. Follow label directions. Offer void where prohibited.

B&M Labs, P.O. Box 185, Maybee, Michigan 48159

© 1982, B&M Labs

I'm a warehouseman, but I got laid off about six months ago. Well, during the time I was unemployed, I put on some weight, and when I managed to get a part-time job unloading trucks I noticed how really out of shape I was. So I decided to join a gym.

I picked a real modern one, with all the latest equipment for toning bodies. Going to a regular gym would've been cheaper, but what made up my mind was that *this* one was coed.

After working up a sweat there for about a week, I saw this true fox. She was sandy-haired and almost as tall as I am (and I'm 6-1). Her tits were bigger than average but really firm—just by looking you could tell that they supported their own weight when she stripped. I looked—a long time—at her long legs and figured she must run a lot as well as work with weights. I could see the outline of the muscles of her calves and thighs from all the way across the gym. And her ass, though lusciously round, didn't have an ounce of fat on it.

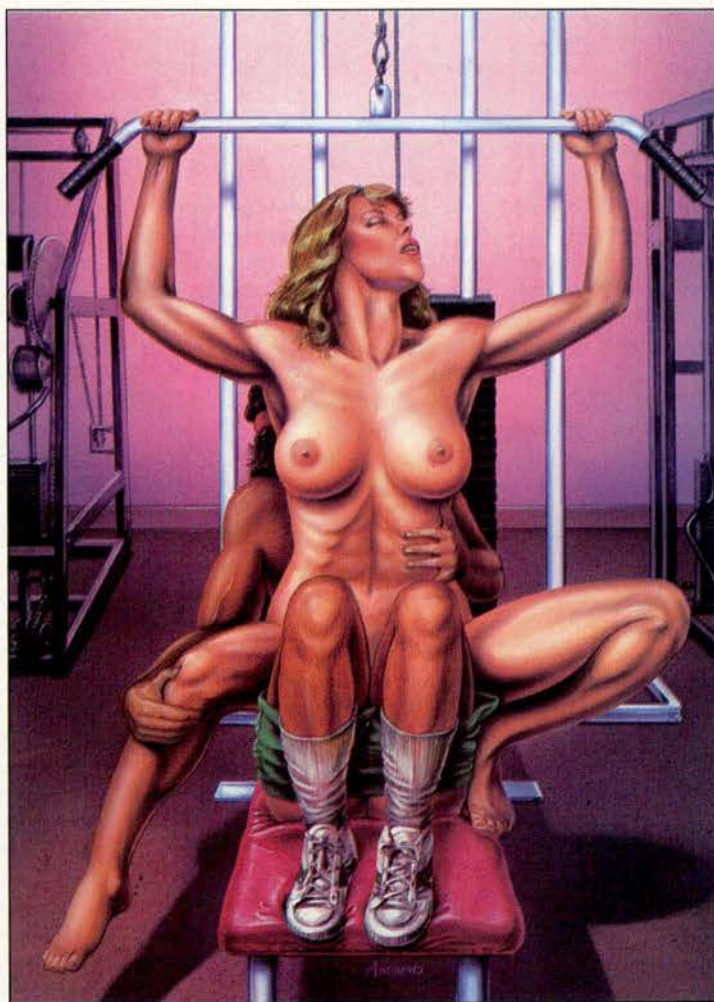
She spotted me eyeing her, her deep brown eyes making contact with mine. She smiled, and a lump started to form in my trunks. I wished I was in better shape, but I did what I could and sucked in my gut with a smile. Then she flexed her muscles for me.

I was shocked, to say the least. All over her perfect body, muscles strained and stretched. Unlike the other women in the gym who wore those shiny body stockings, this one wore a tight T-shirt that barely covered her tits and a skimpy pair of cut-off jeans. The sight of all that taut, muscular, tan flesh was—well, *ugly* isn't the word, but *weird* is pretty close.

Women's bodies don't bulk up like men's, but when I saw this brunette flexing and strutting her stuff, the first thing I thought of was the Incredible Hulk. I've always liked my women petite, the kind you could tuck under one arm. This one looked like she could lift me over her head and twirl me like a baton. My first reaction was *yecchhh!*

Illustration by John Andrews

Kinky Korner is a column written by our readers—one person's report on his or her personal kink. We do not necessarily support the validity of every statement made here or agree with the writer's opinions. Our purpose is to present honest sexual experiences that will help to open a healthy dialogue among our readers. *HUSTLER* pays \$100 on publication for six-page, double-spaced (typed or neatly printed) manuscripts. Please include a stamped, self-addressed envelope.



A HARD WORKOUT

by Jonny M. Duffy

But she was pretty. No, actually, she was gorgeous. And even watching her work out, I saw something womanly about her. Sure, she had more muscles than I did, but there wasn't anything dykish about her at all. I got my hard-on back, and it nearly crept out from under my shorts as I thought about her. I mean, if she took that good care of the muscles that *showed*, what would those hidden pussy muscles be able to do to a good, hard cock? I'd heard stories in high school about the gymnast girls and how they could flex their cunts around a dick like there was no tomorrow. I liked the idea.

For the next two weeks, I went to the gym three times during the week and

twice on the weekends; it was a grind, but worth it. And I found that my job was getting easier; slogging boxes around wasn't so tiring anymore. And at the gym, every once in a while, I'd see the brown-haired girl working out.

As my gut slipped away, my confidence grew. I went up to the girl one afternoon and introduced myself, and she told me her name was Carly. She was a P.E. teacher over at City College—that figured—and she told me with obvious delight that her classes were coed and that she enjoyed the variety of young guys she got to rub elbows with. And she picked up extra money here at the gym, teaching occasional classes, working the juice bar and so on. I couldn't help staring at her—especially her tits—while I listened. And she didn't seem to mind, even when that familiar lump started growing in my shorts.

About a month went by before I saw her again. Our schedules just didn't match. One evening when she finally showed up, I rushed through my ten minutes of bench-pressing on the Paramount, and as I exhaled and got up, she came over to me.

She suggested I try bench-pressing on the Universal. When I pointed to the line of guys waiting to use it, she said the leverage was better and that I could be pressing more weight in no time at

all. I smiled, thanked her and got in line. When it finally came my turn, I found out she was right. Maybe that, or maybe I'd been getting stronger during the time I'd been working out. Whatever it was, I pressed 30 more pounds than I had just a half-hour before on the Paramount. By the time I finished, the usual canned music had stopped and the gym was empty; so I hit the showers and got dressed. On my way out I saw Carly behind the juice bar.

I asked her what she was doing, and she said just fooling around. She gave me a papaya drink and we talked.

"You've really got your body into shape," she said, flashing me a big smile. I said thanks and told her how inter-

esting I found her body, and—before I could help myself—I told her how great her breasts looked compared to other women I knew. Instead of slapping my face, she said, “Would you like a closer look?” I told her I damn well would, and she pulled her body stocking down to her waist and off her legs so fast, I thought she’d tear it.

She tossed her head to get a lock of hair out of her eyes and stepped out from behind the bar. I glanced up and down at her body. All of her muscles were pulled tight, either from her evening’s exercise or the excitement of showing off. She came toward me, and I grabbed her muscular body firmly. I found her mouth and tongue-kissed her. My cock strained against my pants, and I wished I hadn’t dressed in my street clothes.

“Let’s go into the gym,” she said. “No one will see us.”

I figured she was right, but I didn’t really care. She padded naked into the gym, and I stripped, fast.

I found her lying on the Nautilus and knelt between her legs. She put her feet up in the stirrups to get them out of the way. I brushed aside her cunt hairs with my fingers and closed my lips around her cunt lips, licking the pink crack between them.

Her pussy tasted good and, as corny

as this sounds, *healthy*. There was no acid-bitter or fish taste like some women have, women who aren’t conscious of their bodies. I stuck my tongue deep into her cunt. Pussy juice gushed out more and more the deeper I probed. It tasted sweet, and that made me smash my tongue flat against her clit, bobbing my head. She ran her fingers through my hair, pulling my head tightly against her crotch.

She moaned, looking off to her right at our reflections in the mirror-covered wall. This turned her on even more, and she rotated her hips as much as she could on the narrow padded bench. I looked at our reflections, then up at her: Her quivering tits rolled gently from side to side, and her nipples pointed straight up, completely erect. She panted, her eyes closed. I doubled my efforts, and she came, her back arching off the vinyl-covered bench.

I stopped, stood up, and slid my prick into her while she was still shuddering. She tensed her stomach muscles, pulling her ass up off the bench to press into me, and kept that up for a while, tensing and relaxing her stomach muscles to move her hips into mine. I pushed deeper into her pussy, and she wrapped those firm legs around my ass—well, *wrapped* doesn’t describe it; it felt like a big vise-grip pulling me toward her. Soon we

developed a funny sort of rhythm, going in-out, up-down like a sexy parody of the guys who used the machine. And as Carly’s legs stretched and moved, the muscles in them expanded and contracted; the sweat on them made them shine.

I pulled away and out of her, and Carly looked up with those hot brown eyes, surprised. I pulled her to her feet and turned her against the chrome rig, gripping her ass. Without a word she caught on, and she reached out, put the machine on maximum weight and grabbed the horizontal top bar of the machine. She did a pull-up, just far enough for me to get under her with my legs straddling the bench. She slowly lowered herself down to where I could skewer her with my cock. Then she continued doing pull-ups, working herself up and down on my cock as I lay back in ecstasy.

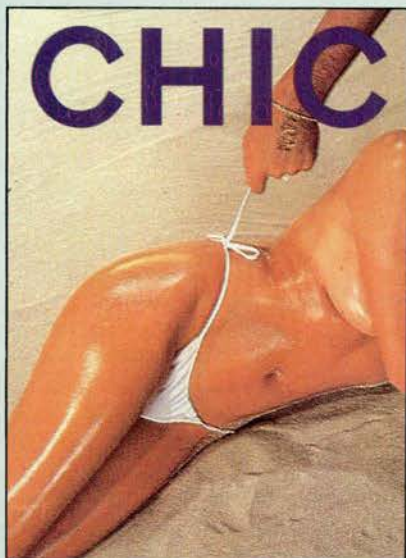
Man, she was strong! I started to hold her tight ass to support her, but she didn’t need me to. So I just ran my finger around her asshole, plunging in the fingertip in time with the rhythm of our fucking.

I could feel her inner muscles pull hard on my prick, clutching and grabbing in strong wavelike motions. So it was *true* what they said about female athletes!

Finally, I couldn’t stand it any more. I rolled her off onto the carpet and started fucking in high gear. Her fingernails—cut short like most athletes’, luckily—dug into my back. She wrapped her legs tightly around my body, crossing her ankles at the base of my spine. It felt so good that I shot off hard into her cunt. As my balls throbbed and pulsed into her, she came too, shoving her hips and pussy hard against me, screaming with pleasure.

As spasms waved through her body, Carly gave me a bear hug, her tightly toned arms hard against my back. Her cunt muscles continued to massage and suck on my softening cock, draining it of the last drop of cum. Finally, she sighed, kissed me, and pushed me backward. Laughing, we lay down on the carpet next to the Nautilus, stroking each other.

Well, since then I’ve started to supplement my income by working part-time in the gym. I’m not good enough to teach there, but I’ll give tours, serve juice at the bar and lock up at night. There’s talk of a promotion over at my regular job; so, if they make me foreman, I won’t be hefting boxes all day. That’ll mean a whole lot less heavy work there, but I’m not worried about staying in shape. Three times a week, when I close up the gym, Carly and I get a very healthy workout. 🍌



★ What happens when two gorgeous female scientists bring their horny, modern-day Frankenstein’s monster to life? You’ll find out in a sizzling CHIC pictorial called BRIDES OF FRANKENSTEIN. Plus, you’re invited to join CAROLYN, CHIC’s incredible centerfold, as she discovers that warmer weather makes her passions burn in SPRINGTIME TREAT. And in another erotic photo-display, BRIGITTE is KICKING BACK among her white-lace bedsheets, waiting for you to make her satisfaction complete.

★ Have corruption and greed combined to make trade unions more harmful than helpful to the American work force? Steve Govoni’s probing article takes a controversial look at how trade unions are actually contributing to the plight of the unemployed.

★ In an exclusive CLOSE-UP, CHIC talks to a man who lived with Charles Manson’s murderous “family” prior to the gruesome Tate-LaBianca killings of 1969. In this shocking account he reveals his belief that the Manson Family is still intact—and plotting to kill again.

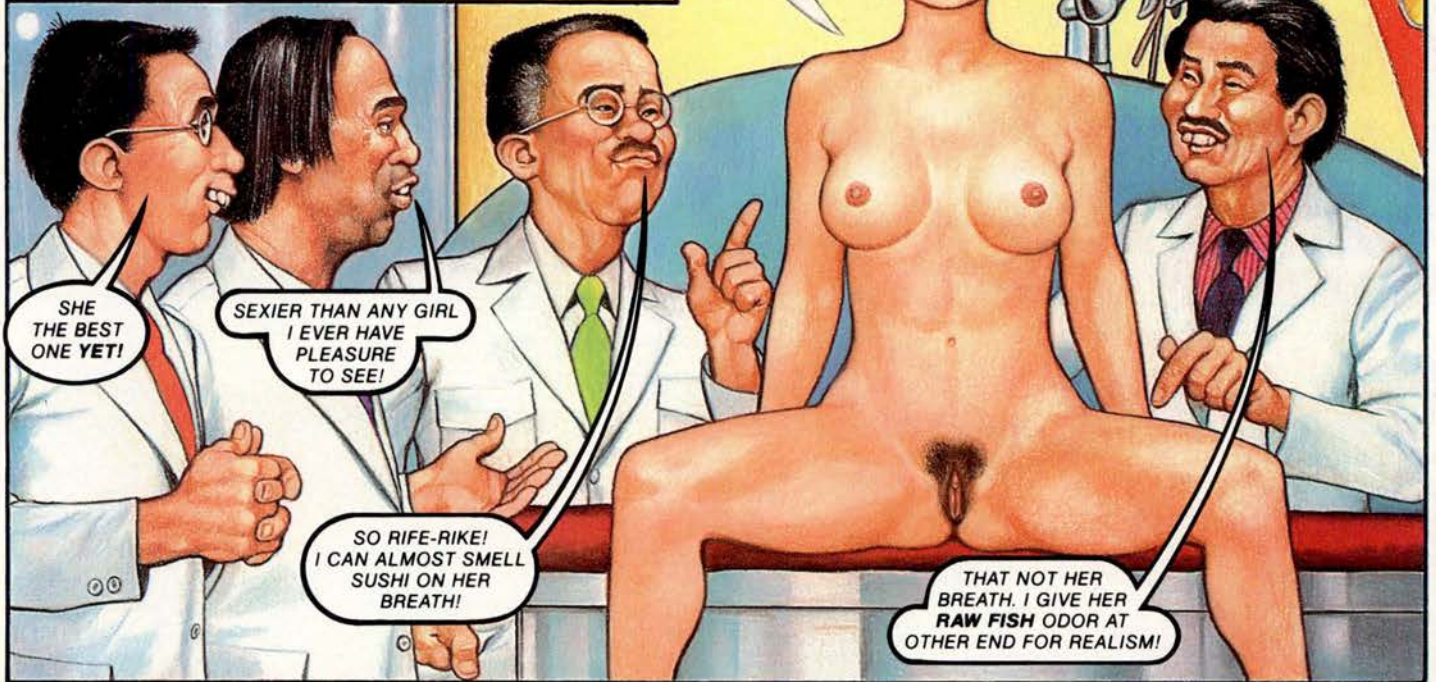
★ Injecting cocaine directly into the vein has been called the perfect high by those who do it. But Michael Ross’s DOPE column shows that mainlining can also produce psychosis, addiction and sometimes death.

★ Plus, MUSIC NOTES unveils CHIC’s selections for the best rock music of the year. SEX LIFE looks at an exciting new form of contraception, TRIVIA TRIP reveals amazing facts and ODDS & ENDS takes a look at the weird side of life.

MAY ISSUE ON SALE NOW!

Honey

AT A QUICK GLANCE YOU MIGHT THINK THAT'S HONEY'S GIRL **POON TANG** ENTERTAINING A GROUP OF "NUTTY PROFESSOR" LOOK-ALIKES AT A JAPANESE CAR CONVENTION. BUT YOU'D BE **WRONG**. THE OBJECT OF THIS GROUP'S ATTENTION IS NOT ONLY **NOT** ONE OF HONEY'S GIRLS—**SHE'S NOT EVEN HUMAN!**



THAT'S RIGHT. THESE MEN HAVE CREATED THE SUPPOSEDLY **PERFECT SEX MACHINES—ROBOT HOOKERS!** AND THEY'RE ABOUT TO OPEN UP SHOP RIGHT NEXT TO HONEY'S PLACE!



A FEW DAYS LATER, HONEY AND MICHELLE WATCH THE NEW BUSINESS ACHIEVE ITS FIRST ERECTION.



HONEY'S FEARS PROVE TRUE AS SHE ARRIVES AT THE DOOR OF HER NEW COMPETITION.

WELCOME TO FIRST HIGH-TECHNOLOGY BROTHEL!

OUR GIRLS ARE STATE-OF-ART!

HMM. THIS COULD RUIN MY BUSINESS. I'D BETTER NIP THIS SNEAK ATTACK IN THE BUD.

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN
OUR GIRLS PROMISE: SMOOTH RIDE,
LOW "STICK 'ER" PRICE, LOW GASH MILEAGE!

THE SCIENTIST BRINGS THE CROWD INSIDE TO INTRODUCE HIS NEW LINEUP.

THROUGH SUPERIOR JAPANESE WORKMANSHIP, WE BRING AMERICA HIGH-QUALITY FUCKIE-SUCKIE, YES? EACH GIRL A RE-CREATED PEARL OF THE ORIENT!

LOOKS TO ME LIKE YOU'RE UNDERMINING AMERICAN BUSINESS AND RE-CREATING PEARL OF THE HARBOR!

YOU NO LIKE MY GIRLS, YANKEE SLUT?

YOU CAN'T PUT SEXUALITY ON MICRO-CHIPS!

MY ROBOTS TAKE MORE COCK THAN YOU ANY DAY!

LOOSE LIPS SINK SHIPS, BUSTER.

THESE MACHINES ARE AWESOME!

MY GIRLS MAKE THESE MECHANICAL JAPS LOOK LIKE ZEROES!

I CHALLENGE YOU TO A SEX "ROAD TEST."

WE ACCEPT!

THE NEXT DAY, AFTER A FEW QUICK PREPARATIONS, THE CONTEST GETS UNDERWAY. THE FIRST SCHEDULED EVENT IS THE ENDURANCE TEST.

AMERICA IS BEST!

GO MICHELLE

REMEMBER, MICHELLE, WE "MAKE IT" BETTER IN THE U.S.A.!!

FIRST HOOKER TO STOP AT THE PUMP LOSES! ON YOUR MARK, GET SET...

...GO!

TOYOTA

TOYOTA

THE ACTION IS FAST AND FURIOUS, BUT A COUPLE OF HOURS IS AS FAR AS MICHELLE CAN GO.



I'M BURNT OUT!

HA! OUR GIRLS NEVER OVERHEAT!

ALTHOUGH HONEY'S GIRLS LOSE THE ENDURANCE TEST, ILSA ENTERS THE S&M COMPETITION WITH PLENTY OF CONFIDENCE.



NOW CUSTOMERS DECIDE WHO IS BEST DOMINATRIX. WHIP BITCHES. PLEASE TAKE YOUR PLACES.

AS I BEAT MY SLAVE INTO ECSTASY, I BEAT YOU INTO DER GROUND.

ILSA'S TAUNTING WORDS HAVE A STRANGE EFFECT ON THE ROBOT.

JAPS 1
HONEY 0



YOU LOVE IT, DON'T YOU?

OOH, MORE! MAKE ME WRITE BAD CHECKS!

GO ILSA
"WE GOT THE BEAT"

OW!
YOW!
HEY!
STOP!

HELP! THIS COCKAMAMIE KAMIKAZE IS KILLIN' ME!

WHAP!

WHAP!

WHAP!

MUST BEAT! CLICK! MUST BEAT! WHIRRI!

REMEMBER NAGASAKI

THE SCIENTIST IS FORCED TO SHUT THE MACHINE OFF.



WHAT GO WRONG?

THE IDEA IS TO GIVE THE CUSTOMER A LICKING... BUT HE'S GOT TO KEEP ON TICKING! SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THERE'S NO HUMAN COMPASSION?

THE JAPANESE DON'T FARE ANY BETTER IN THE WATER-SPORTS EVENT.



AIEEEEE!

LOOKS LIKE YOUR GIRLS ARE ALL WET AGAIN



This column's purpose is to help you order by mail. We advise our readers on how to conduct business with mail-order firms and alert them to frauds, shady practices and faulty products. We also review mail-order sex products, including those advertised in *HUSTLER*, not to endorse them but to let you know what you'll be getting for your money. Since we depend on you to help us keep the marketplace clean, please write *HUSTLER Mail-Order Feedback*, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054, and alert us to any problems you're having.

Besides to us, we suggest you complain about your mail-order problems to your local Better Business Bureau, state Attorney General's office or the chief federal authority—the Consumer Advocate Office, U.S. Postal Service, Washington, D.C. 20024.

Edited by Lon M. Friend

UNCUT ANNIE

In your January 1983 column you mentioned the difficulty in acquiring the uncensored version of the videotape *Deep Inside Annie Sprinkle* because of the golden-showers sequence in the film. Is there anyone who does sell the unedited *Annie*?

—T. T.
Carson City, Nevada

There is a company that distributes the original uncut *Annie* you're looking for: *ACN Products* (P.O. Box 658, Long Branch, NJ 07740). It's got an impressive array of adult film and video titles. In addition to *Annie*, *ACN* carries the hard-to-find 1980 classic *The Tigresses*, with Vanessa Del Rio in one of the hottest fist-insertion scenes ever filmed. These and all other feature-length videotapes in *ACN's* catalog are available for \$69.95 each, plus \$2.50 shipping and handling per tape.

ACN also carries the exclusive series of the superb German *Tabu* videotape loops. Especially erotic are Volume #1 (containing the sexy shorts "Der Erste Schrei" and "Obsession X") and Volume #2 ("Miss Bohrloch," "Die Lollo's" and "Bad Mosee"). Forget what the titles mean in English; these wild-and-wet sexploits say "hard-on" in any language. For example, in "Obsession X" a hospitalized man suffering from hallucinations is fucked stupid by a TV weatherwoman right there in his hospital room—while rain and snow fall on them in bed.

Imaginative? For hard-core, hell, yes! And at \$44.95 for each one-hour volume (plus the same shipping and handling cost), they're a super bargain. When ordering, please specify VHS or BETA format.

ACN has a fine selection of both European and American 8mm and Super 8 loops as well. All films and tapes are hard-core and top quality.

LOST ENLARGER

Way back in August of last year I ordered a penis enlarger from *Organ-X* (P.O. Box 30529, Los Angeles, CA 90030) through an ad on page 134 of the April 1982 *HUSTLER*. I've written the company, but to this date I've received nothing. Can you help?

—M. B.
Glenburie, Maryland

Once again we have a case of "it got lost in the mail." We spoke with the people at *Organ-X*, and they told us that M. B.'s order was shipped on September 15, 1982. They also said the product never was returned in the mail. So there's a stranger somewhere with M. B.'s \$25 penis enlarger.

After a bit of coaxing from us, *Organ-X* agreed to resend the item to M. B. at no charge. He should have his enlarger by now. If you think you've been screwed by the post office and/or an adult-products company and have exhausted all avenues to get your goods (including contacting the company itself), drop us a line. We can't guarantee that we'll get you your product, because every situation is different. But sometimes a nudge from us will help set things straight for a mail-order customer who has a legitimate complaint.

THREWAY PHONE

If you're getting bored with the usual one-on-one telephone fantasy services, we've discovered a company that's taken the art of audio sex a giant step further. Through the magic of technology a new company called *Fantasy Calls* has introduced threeway phone sex. Now you and two partners can burn up Ma Bell's lines.

According to Janet Wood, proprietor of *Fantasy*, phone sex is finally becoming more creative. "Most of our requests come from men who want to talk to two of our girls at the same

time," says Wood. "But sometimes a man will call and have to talk to his girlfriend and has one of us in on the conversation. We can arrange that if his girlfriend is across the street or across the country."

Ms. Wood boasts that her girls are so friendly, customers have gotten off just reciting their credit-card information before their fantasy has even begun. "We must have given away dozens of freebies that way," she laughs. At any rate, *Fantasy* can be a new and sexually stimulating experience for the lover of telephone erotica.

The cost of one *Fantasy* girl is \$35 for the first 20 minutes. Two *Fantasy* girls to stroke your ear costs \$50, and a threeway call with one *Fantasy* girl and another party of your choice at a different number is also \$50. Each additional minute after the initial 20 is \$1. *Fantasy* accepts VISA and MasterCard, and will take money orders by mail. To get in touch with this service, dial (213)767-GIRL. *Fantasy* will prove that three's never a crowd on the phone.

THE REEL LENGTH

Back in January of this year we told you that *Caballero Control Corporation*, one of the nation's largest adult-film producers, was cutting the length of its 8mm and Super 8 loops down to a measly 110 feet per reel. Well, it's been brought to our attention that *Caballero* has changed its mind. The reel length on all loops in the *Collection* and *Swedish Erotica* series (both manufactured by *Caballero*) will return to the industry standard of approximately 132 feet.

A spokesman for *Caballero* told us the change back to the longer loops was prompted by "complaints from loyal customers." We've heard that pressure from other filmmakers may also have coaxed *Caballero's* decision. But whatever the reason, we're happy that the firm has chosen to go back to the longer reels.

Although we indicated last January that loop lengths ranged from 170 to 190 feet of film each, it has actually been at least three or four years since those quantities were found on a reel. The present industry norm is about 132 feet.

We'll try and keep you abreast of the quantity as well as the quality of all products on the adult-film market.

Adult films
"hard" to get?
Why
get the bird
when there's
Krow?



Krow Enterprises • P.O. Box 10842 • Chicago, IL 60610

America's greatest x-rated mail-order
8mm. film dealer has added adult
videos to its line.

Feature length 1st generation originals
\$60.00 ea. Beta or VHS.

No dupes.

Sample of available titles:

Deep Throat

Debbie Does Dallas

Devil In Miss Jones

Behind The Green Door

Insatiable

Never So Deep

The Dancers

Deep Inside Annie Sprinkle

Amanda By Night

Talk Dirty To Me

Bad Girls

Taboo

No charges (Visa, Master, etc.). No Bull.

C.O.D. \$5.00 extra

FOR CONSENTING ADULTS ONLY

Write for Details

HU-5

Krow ENTERPRISES

P.O. Box 10842

Chicago, Illinois 60610

I am 21 years of age or older

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

The Hot Number Company
a phone and fantasy emporium



our hot numbers deliver
all pleasures to all men!

**LUSCIOUS
PHONE
FANTASEX**

ALL SPECIALTIES

CREAMY
CLIMAX
(213)

466-3461

AX-VISA - MC

WORLD'S FIRST & ONLY

SNAPPING PUSSY DOLL

**HER VAGINA ACTUALLY CONTRACTS &
EXPANDS LIKE THE REAL THING**

Some sex dolls may claim to be realistic, but Suzie beats them all. On command her vagina grips you so tight you'll have to struggle to withdraw . . . or she can let loose to make it smooth and easy stroking . . . with hundreds of variations in between. **It's the most exciting seven inches of womanflesh you've ever imagined.** Add to this a realistic, girlish face with eyes that open and close, plus lips that open to accept up to 6 inches of manflesh in deep throat fashion, and you've got all the bed partner any man could desire. And Suzie never "has a headache." She's ready to go, night after night, time after time.

TIGHT FITTING

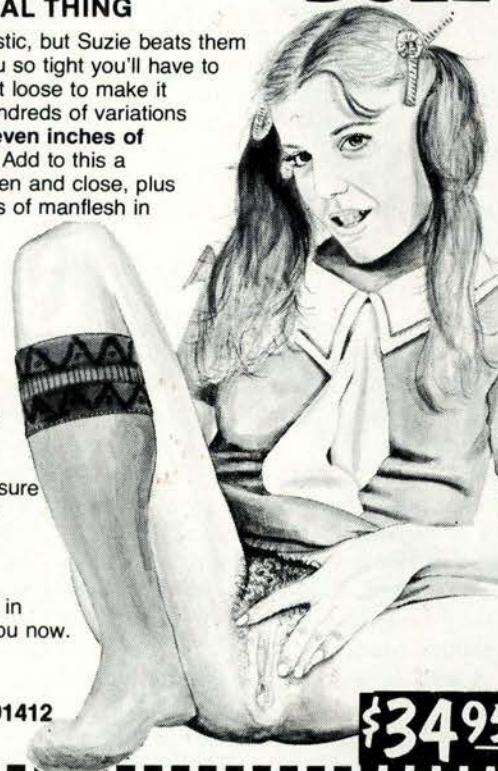
'GREEK' FEATURES, TOO

For those who like a little more variety in their sexual approach, Suzie has a tight little ass that can take whatever you have to offer and give all the pleasure you'd expect. To top it off, **her vagina and her ass can be made to quiver with delight**, heightening her teasing and stimulating ability to the pinnacle. Suzie's everything a man could desire in a love partner, and she's waiting for you now.

SEND ORDER TO:

MAIL MART, INC. Dept. SP312

Box 44241, Panorama City, Calif. 91412



\$34.95

(Check items desired, add up, fill in total. In California add 6% tax).

- | | |
|---|---------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Suzie, the Snapping Pussy Doll | \$34.95 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "Quiver" Feature for Love Openings. | 10.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Pubic Hair & Lingerie Set | 10.00 |
| Extra Wigs, \$10 ea. <input type="checkbox"/> Blonde <input type="checkbox"/> Black <input type="checkbox"/> Brunette | |

(Suzie is a natural redhead with pigtails).

TOTAL AMOUNT \$ _____ ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

☐ Here's a \$10 deposit; send COD. I'll pay balance + \$3 in COD fees to postman. (No CODs outside USA or to military bases).

☐ I'm enclosing an extra \$2.50 for Airmail shipment.

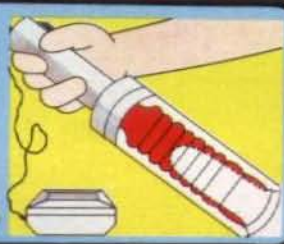
SP312

NEO-EXTENSION-
It's 8" long and
the 1/2" wide tip is
designed to give
you a great
experience over
your cock. Also
explore the
penetrating
action of the
penetrator
over the face of
the tip.

CODE
04002
\$19.95

THE FAMOUS EXTAS-X! The
special triple-action Extas-X
really drains your cock with its
sucking, pumping and vi-
brating action! There's no
blow job that can even com-
pare with it!

CODE 07120
\$49.95



FREE
\$20 BONUS GIFT
\$20 SURPRISE PACKAGE! \$20

That's right, \$20.00 worth
of sexy surprises for just
the price of shipping and
handling are yours as an
EXTRA BONUS for order-
ing anything on this page!
Just circle **CODE 05157** in
the coupon and add an
additional \$1.95 to the
total of your regular
order to receive
this out-
standing bargain!

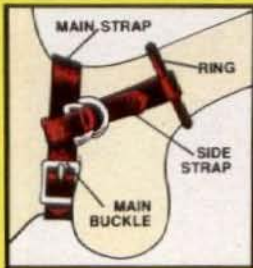


MR. PROLONG-
She'll be amazed by
your incredible
"lasting power"
when you give your
cock a quick spray of
Mr. Prolong! Just one
blast from this special
topical spray and the
sensitive corona of
your erect penis is
lightly numbed so
you can screw her
'til she begs you to
stop... and she'll
never know how you
lasted so much longer
than other men, ever
did! **CODE 04038**
\$8.95



THE DOUBLE DONG! Double your pleasure and
double her fun with this fantastic, life-like double-
headed penis that offers an endless variety of new
tricks for your over-sexed lady friends. The perfect gift
for two horny roommates!
CODE 06536 \$9.95
With optional vibrator **CODE 03939 \$16.95**

THE ARAB STRAP
Not to be believed!
The Arab Strap
features an ad-
justable leather cock
ring plus another
penetrating device
that keeps your cock
semi-erect (so it
looks really BIG
under trousers) but
the penis ring
drives her crazy
with lust! One
look at this
manly sup-
port and she'll be
coming in his
pocket!



CODE 07989
\$12.95

THE SUPER DONG

A full 8" long
and a gagging
3" thick, this
true-to-life
wonder is flex-
ible and feels
just like the real
thing. Fill her to
the brim with
new thrills!
CODE 81644
\$16.95 With op-
tional vibrator
CODE 03939
\$16.95

**VIBRATING ANAL PHONE VIBRATING ANAL
FINGER! ANAL VIBE!** Slip this into them and while
you're screwing them from the front and both of you
will get the vibrations you've dreamed of. Made
of steel really makes them vibrate! **CODE 04121 \$16.95**

ANAL LUBRICANT
Things go more
smoothly when you use
the special, delectable
lube in CINNAMON
CODE 00085
or NATURAL
CODE 00086
for just \$5.95



TAKE SEKA TO BED TONIGHT! Modeled after this
delicious Sex Goddess, every attention has been
given to reproduce her astonishingly sensual physical
characteristics in the lifelike love doll. And further-
more, with the aid of an exclusive audio cassette, you'll
hear her whisper all those wonderful things you've
always hoped to hear a woman say to you while mak-
ing love. **SEKA DOLL CODE 00869 \$39.95, WORDS
OF LOVE CASSETTE CODE 02493 \$9.95, VIBRAT-
ING VAGINA CODE 00950 \$9.95, MIDNIGHT
DELIGHT LINGERIE CODE 02535 \$7.95**



THE PUSSY PLEASER! Perfectly designed
to stimulate the lips with the texture of a
woman's vagina for busy after-thrilling
orgasms and to sensually designed to
use all available clitoral sensitivity under her
tongue! **CODE 04001 \$14.95**



SWEDISH EROTIC LOVER'S LURE!
Make love taste perfect! Than ever with
these delicious lures for pussy or
pecker: **STRAWBERRY CODE 04009**
LEMON CODE 04008 **GRAPE CODE**
04119 \$2.95 each ALL THREE CODE
04120 \$14.95



FILL 'ER UP! If she
loves a big thick cock
inside her, here's
the answer - a
throbbing 2" thick
with special clitoris-
bumps to get her hot-
ter and more com-
fortable than ever! **BAT-
TERY OPERATED**
MODEL CODE 05199
\$14.95 WITH A/C
CURRENT ADAPTER
CODE 04010
\$24.95

THE ANAL RECTIFIER! The loop goes over your cock while
the special rubber probe slides into her anus and she gets it
from the back while you're giving it to her from the front. Double
her pleasure and keep yourself on it the same time!

CODE 02914 \$11.95
SPECIAL RECTIFIER GREASE! Just the perfect cream to
make anal penetration easier for even the shyest beginner!
CODE 02906 \$4.95



Valentine Products, Inc., P.O. Box 6400, Newtown, CT 06470

Enclosed is my check, money order or charge info for the items I have circled below. I have added
\$1.95 for postage and handling per item. (CT residents add sales tax) My order will arrive
discreetly packaged and I may return it within 14 days for a refund if not totally satisfied.

00869	\$39.95	04038	\$8.95	03939	\$16.95	04009	\$5.95	04122	\$16.95
02493	\$9.95	07120	\$49.95	04002	\$19.95	04008	\$5.95	04005	\$5.95
00950	\$9.95	01644	\$16.95	02199	\$4.95	04119	\$2.95	00962	\$5.95
02535	\$7.95	02913	\$16.95	04010	\$24.95	04100	\$14.95	07989	\$12.95
02914	\$11.95	06536	\$9.95	00087	\$5.95	04003	\$5.95	05157	\$1.95
00906	\$4.95								

CANADIAN RESIDENTS: Products are available to you from T & C Marketing, Inc.
P.O. Box 223, Niagara Falls, Ont. L2S 6Y5. Please add 30% plus \$2.50 P&H to prices
shown for duty, taxes and exchange. All orders shipped from within Canada.
Ont. residents please add sales tax.

Name _____
Signature (I am over 18 years of age) _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard Interbank No. _____ Mo. _____ Yr. _____
Exp. Date _____



Dept. HP379

FREE
A FULL-COLOR
CATALOG OF
EROTICA
WITH EVERY
ORDER

V.P.I., 22 Commerce Rd., Newtown, CT 06470

SEX IS MY PLEASURE: PHONE SEX



I'm in a hurry to start—but not in a hurry to finish!

NANCY
(212) 582-8181

7 DAYS — 24 HOURS
MASTER CHARGE AND VISA

SANDY'S PHONE SEX

"I'm lying back in the sun . . . getting hot and juicy just *thinking* about your call."

Talk dirty to me . . . I'll rub my nipples hard—I want to cum with your phone fantasies."



(213) 450-5346

ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS

MISTRESS ROXANNA'S PHONE FETISHES

"You'll whimper and scream with delight and **BEG FOR MORE** as I fulfill your **ULTIMATE PHONE FETISHES**."

Call me if you can take the punishment!"



(213) 399-3275

ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS

Cumfort Home Phone Service

BY DIAL-A-FRIEND

The service that makes you feel special!



We're snuggled at HOME in our beds . . . WET, WILD, WILLING . . . waiting for your call. Let us explore your most erotic fantasies. No more rip offs . . . you pay only for the time you talk. Experience the ultimate in CUMFORT.

CALL:
(213) 874-7010

P.O. Box 46503 • Los Angeles, CA 90046

MASTERCARD & VISA

DIET AIDS WITH CAFFEINE AND PPA

PLUS DIET PLAN
LOSE 8-25 LBS.
IN 2-6 WEEKS
GUARANTEED RESULTS

STIMULANTS

WITH CAFFEINE & E. S.

\$12.50 50 DAY SUPPLY 2 a day

For 100 Pills

\$17.50 100 DAY SUPPLY 2 a day

For 200 Pills

\$27.50 250 DAY SUPPLY 2 a day

For 500 Pills

\$45.00 500 DAY SUPPLY 2 a day

For 1,000 Pills

All products are trademarked.

NOT SOLD TO MINORS
IT IS A VIOLATION OF
FEDERAL LAWS TO MAKE
FURTHER DISTRIBUTION OF
THESE PRODUCTS UNLESS
PROPERLY LABELED

NOT SOLD TO MINORS

Not for children, elderly, pregnant, those taking other drugs, or those with high blood pressure or thyroid conditions. Exceeding recommended dose may cause nervousness, sleeplessness or change in heart rate and rhythm.

DIET AIDS WITH STIMULANTS	AWAKE AND ALERT STIMULANTS For Driving - Studying - Work	BIG ORDER DISCOUNT
250mg Cal. 37.5 PPA DEXLENE CAPSULE	350mg Cal. 25mg ES No. 1 Strongest Stimulant MAGNUM CAPSULE	325mg Cal. 25mg ES WHITE BIRD RED/YELLOW SPECKS TABLET
250mg Cal. 37.5mg PPA FASTLENE CAPSULE	275mg Cal. 25mg ES SPECIAL DIET SP'D 37.5 CAPSULE	325mg Cal. 25mg ES RED SUNRISE TABLET
250mg Cal. 37.5 PPA AMP. 25 CAPSULE	250mg Cal. 25mg ES RJ 8-8 CAPSULE	175mg Cal. 25mg ES HR JS CAPSULE
250mg Cal. 37.5 PPA HR TABLET VALENTINES	275mg Cal. 25mg ES BLUE OR GREEN SPECKS LAYERED TABLET	25mg ES RED KROSS TABLET
37.5mg PPA DIET ONLY DONNELA	325mg Cal. 25mg ES YELLOW BIRD YELLOW/RED SPECKS TABLET	500 - \$15.00 1000 - \$25.00 85mg Cal. 25mg ES li'i DONNA TABLET

THESE PRODUCTS CONTAIN:
Caffeine, Ephedrine Sulphate & Phenoprolamine.

7 DAY 24 HOUR
CALL SERVICE

1-317-631-8718

1-317-631-7227

ADD \$100 1st CLASS POSTAGE
BODY DYNAMICS
P.O. Box 36039 OAKLANDON, IND. 46236
COD. ☐ VISA ☐ MAST. ☐ MO. ☐ CASH ☐

ALL COLOR Milk MAGS
PREGNANT POPPING MAMAS
100's OF PHOTOS

Lactating Ladies feeding milk to their men and each other. Pregnant and Poppin Mamas getting off! Beauties busting out 100's of unretouched photos of darlings that are in full 'bloom'!

POPPIN MYMMAS

- ☐ MILK #4 \$7.50 plus
- ☐ POPPIN MAMAS #1 \$6.00 \$1.00 ea.
- ☐ POPPIN MAMAS #2 \$6.00 shipping

ALL THREE FOR \$17.50 including shipping or send \$5.00 for an all color set of brochures for hard films and mag refundable on your first purchase.

VISA & MASTERCARD ACCEPTED
PLEASE SEND CHECK, MONEY ORDER OR CREDIT CARD NO. TO 5015

MARLOWE SALES, P.O. BOX 9506
NO. HOLLYWOOD, CA 91609 hi

Limited Edition

With the Stars of Erotica

100%
XXX
Guarantee

GUARANTEE

We promise these films, magazines & tapes to be hardcore versions showing complete penetration, oral & anal intercourse, or your money back.

FILMS

THREE ON ONE (FL-84) - A cum loving lady takes on 3 horny guys at once. Each gets a turn between her legs and then all 3 unload on her face. She loves it!
\$20 →



BLACK PRICK/WHITE PUSSY (FL-176) - Sexy Chrissi wants and needs massive Reggie. She expertly tongue worships his huge black cock until he parts her legs and pushes into her searing hot pussy. Chrissi's velvety tight box stiffens his rod even longer and harder as they screw.
\$20 →



BUTTHOLE BANGER (FL-69) - Busty blonde Connie is hot for John Holmes' 14" cock. She takes his long strokes dreamily - then her eyes widen in amazement when she feels the gargantuan rod sink into her waiting, upturned ass.
\$20 ←



**FREE CATALOG
WITH ALL 3 FILMS!
SAVE \$10 - \$15**

MAGAZINES

(ML 9)



Each all color, 40 page, full size magazine displays 8 different sizzling LTD films, including FL-69. Many super sharp full page photos and detailed close-ups capture the intense passion of these lusty sexmates brilliantly.

List Price - 12.50 ea. Our price:
\$10 Each or All 3/\$25

CATALOG

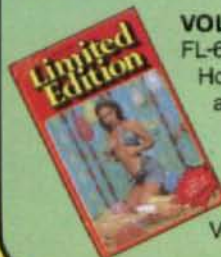
(C-4) New! The latest edition (3rd printing) of 208 scorching films in 248 color pages. Dozens of famous sex stars and scores of newcomers in full, uninhibited action photos are supplemented by hot descriptions of each film. Every film in this bound volume is available for sale - a must for film and video collectors, and a bargain for anyone!



**ALONE - \$15
WITH ANY
FILM OR
TAPE - \$10**

VIDEOTAPES

Each hour tape offers 4 sizzling LTD films, with soundtracks.



VOL. 9 (VL-9) Contains film FL-69 above, FL-72 with John Holmes and Lisa De Leeuw, and two more sizzling selections!

Free video catalog with every order.

VHS or BETA II. **\$69 Each**

FI FANTASY IMAGES

P. O. Box 39 Dept. B-31
Hollywood, CA 90028

I certify that I am over 18 years old.

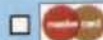
Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

☐ Reg 8mm ☐ Super 8 ☐ VHS ☐ Beta II



Card No. _____

Exp. Date _____

Item #'s _____

Sub-Total on items \$ _____

POSTAGE & HANDLING -
(\$2 for 1st item,
50¢ ea. add'l item) _____

6% Sales Tax
(CA residents only) \$ _____

TOTAL \$ _____

How intimate can you get?

Leave it to **Lovers**
"Your Intimate Friends"

Send only \$1 now for this \$2 CATALOG

See a colorful array of intimate wear that you'll find nowhere else on earth at these prices.

We'll send you a surprise gift along with the catalog.



LOVERS CO., Dept. LU-24
P.O. Box 788, Deerfield Beach, FL 33441

Please send me your catalog for \$1. I understand you will send me a FREE bonus gift with the catalog.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

DIANA'S PHONE SEX

Call me and I'll share my most cock-tingling prick-swelling fantasies with you now.

AMEX (213)
MC/VISA 828-8591



Let's Get Off Together By Phone

Guys, Girls, Couples we love it all! Call us right now (213) 652-9370 M.C. or Visa

P.S. for color photos of me send \$10 to \$15 E. Hillcrest Suite 244 Inglewood, CA. 90301



SUZI'S LUST LINE

PHONE SEX

Hi, I'm Suzi. I would love to share my Wildest Fantasies with You.

Call Now & Talk Nasty To Sweet Suzi
(213) 656-9970



I Want You Now!

My friend & I are always ready to kum with you, whatever your fantasy. Talk to me now (213) 657-4054 M.C. & Visa. For color photos of me send \$15 To: Andrea 8033 Sunset Blvd. #112 LA. CA 90046



We'll Give You What You Want... *In Person!*

6 SEX'CITING CLUBS



GIRLS in ALL 50 States!
As Seen in Cheri, Adam & Oui!
The Love Club, P.O. Box 59238
Chicago, IL 60659

1-312-262-9801 ...Denise's **BI-SEXUAL** girls are seeking free-thinking men to join them for 3-somes.

Call Tracy to contact her **Sex-Starved "Girls Next Door..."**
1-312-262-9800

Dominant & Submissive Women in your area!
1-312-262-9802.

Strictly yours from our Mistress Elsa.

Take Your Pick Meet Sexy Girls Now!
Names, Addresses & Phone Numbers

Kristi & her friends will introduce Beginners to the hidden pleasures of **ORAL & ANAL Sex!**
Call **1-312-262-69-00.**

For **Inter-Racial Love** call **1-312-262-9029.**
Michelle offers you Exotic Encounters & Sensual Contacts with **Black and White Girls.**

Melinda & her friends invite **SINGLES** to meet **Fun-loving Swingers** coast to coast.
1-(312)-262-9030.
NOT for couples only!

KEEP THEM COMING BACK FOR MORE!

Create an environment where she is forced to admit to her own lust, her delight at having orgasm after orgasm!

GO-GO TABLETS

Share a couple of these "dolls" with your partner for the legendary fuck of your lives! Sex energy to spare for that "jet-assisted" fuck!

CODE 06326
\$5.95

MR. BIG!

Yes, that's what it does for you too! The ideal helpmate for the man who likes to give his woman just a little bit more, a little deeper than she'd hoped for!

CODE 06023
\$5.95

FEMALE BLISS CREAM

Here's the answer if you want to get her sweet pussy warmed up for the start or soothe her after a marathon screw!

CODE 09076
\$5.95

SAVE MONEY!
All Three
Magic Drops
For Just
\$12.95!
CODE
05637

Control Your Love Skills...

SHOW THEM YOU'RE THE BEST!

SPURIOUS SPANISH FLY DROPS

We all know what Spanish Fly is used for! These drops can make it all happen! CODE 05306 \$4.95

SPURIOUS NYMPHOMANIAC DROPS

This banana formula will help her do what she never dreamed she would before! CODE 05553 \$4.95

SPURIOUS HARD-ON DROPS

She'll plead for mercy from your mighty, thrusting weapon! With these coconut-flavored drops. CODE 05488 \$4.95



LONGTIME CREME

You'll never hear her beg for "more" again! Instead, she'll be screaming, "Enough! I just can't come anymore! You're too much for me!" A few dabs will do it!

1/2 oz. CODE 03574 \$4.95 1-1/8 oz. CODE 03657 \$7.95



MOTION LOTION—HEATS YOU UP!

Here's a special formula that gets hot when you blow on it and creates erotic new sensations for your pecker and her pussy that will inspire you both to whole new areas of satisfying sex! Try it on nipples, ear lobes, anywhere!

CODE 07856
\$4.95



ERECTION ROLL-ON LOTION

Roll on this mint-flavored lotion and watch your cock respond! She'll love your "new, improved weapon!" CODE 03954 \$8.95



SPANISH FLY SUGAR

Just a drop in a drink can make that shy (but secretly horny) young lady the victim of her own crazy lust!

CODE 08243 \$4.95



JOY JELLY!

It's strawberry flavored to please the palate as well as the penis and the pussy! The two of you will slide and glide with newfound comfort when you use this exclusive super slippery jelly! A whole new feeling!

CODE 08276
\$4.95



THE PERSUADERS



KNOCK-OUT PILLS

Here's a perfect aid for those who love experimentation and sexual adventures!

CODE 05207 \$5.95



HYPNOTIC PILLS

Cast your own horny spell on any woman with these spurious hypnotic pills! CODE 05041 \$5.95



New! ANDROS

It contains Androsten—the sexual scent of the male animal that attracts women as if they were "in heat."

Full 2 Fl. Oz. Just \$9.95 CODE 00471

Giant 4 Fl. Oz. Only \$16.95 CODE 00547



SPANISH FLY MASSAGE OIL

It's really the sneaky way to drive them crazy! Just a few drops of this spurious oil while you're giving an "innocent massage" and the next thing you know she's confused and crazy with a lust and desire she never knew she could feel!

CODE 00026
\$8.95



Valentine Products, Inc., P.O. Box 6400, Newtown, CT 06470

☐ Please rush me the items I have circled below in a plain package. Enclosed is my check or money order to cover the cost of the items plus \$1.95 for each item ordered to cover postage and handling. (CT residents add sales tax.) Please include my free copy of the latest Valentine Products catalog.

☐ I prefer not to order now. Enclosed find \$2. Please send me the latest Valentine catalog.

Code 03574 .. \$4.95	Code 09076 .. \$5.95	Code 08276 .. \$4.95	Code 05306 .. \$4.95
Code 03657 .. \$7.95	Code 05041 .. \$5.95	Code 07856 .. \$4.95	Code 05553 .. \$4.95
Code 08243 .. \$4.95	Code 05207 .. \$5.95	Code 00026 .. \$8.95	Code 05488 .. \$4.95
Code 06023 .. \$5.95	Code 04036 .. \$8.95	Code 00471 .. \$9.95	Code 05637 .. \$12.95
Code 08326 .. \$5.95	Code 03954 .. \$8.95	Code 00547 .. \$16.95	

Name _____

Signature (I am over 18 years of age) _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

☐ BankAmericard (Visa) ☐ Master Charge ☐ Interbank No. _____ Mo. _____ Yr. _____

Exp. Date _____

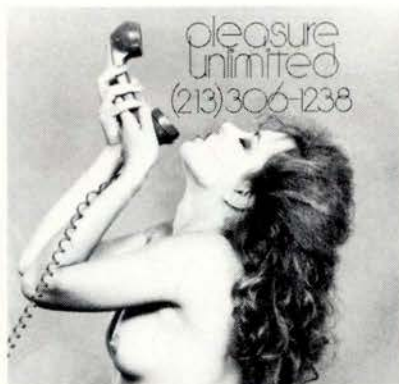
These products also available to Canadian residents from: T.L.C. Marketing Inc., P.O. Box 722, Niagara Falls, Ontario L2E6V5. Please add 25% to price shown for duty, taxes and exchange. All Canadian orders shipped from within Canada.

PROLONG SPRAY

The ideal friend for the man who wants to last and last without having the girl know, "How does he do it? He gives me so much more cock than other men!" Just a quick spray and you've given your stiff cock enough lasting power to take on a girl's dormitory!

CODE 04036
\$8.95





OUR GIRLS ARE HERE WAITING TO SHARE
YOUR MOST INTIMATE SEXUAL FANTASIES
ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

REAL SEX OVER THE PHONE...

My hot juicy cunt
wants to cum with
you...
Hurry. Call Now
Ask for Mickey



VISA/MC 24 Hour FREE Long Distance Call Backs...

(213) 271-4249

RED HOT SEX CALLS



Let
Tiffany get you
off NOW!!
Enjoy live and
unrestricted
phone SEX.

CALL NOW

1-714-966-1491

MASTERCARD & VISA
24 hours

Fantasy Phone

TOLL FREE # (EXCEPT MICHIGAN)

1-(800) 521-7008

Discreet & Sensual

- Hot Lovin'!

Any Phone Request.
One of our sexy girls will
immediately call you back.

7 DAYS-24 HOURS

(313) 543-8500



M.C./Visa

Hot, ready, waiting...



**PS PHONE SEX
I INTERNATIONAL**

(213) 934-2249

ALL MAJOR
CREDIT CARDS

JACKIE'S PHONE SEX



"Please,
Talk Dirty
to Me!"

- Jackie

(213) 656-4310

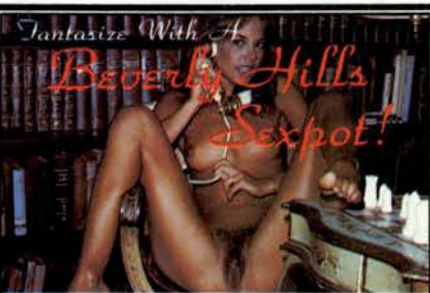
Nicole's Fantasy Hotline



Please Call Me So I Have Someone To Share My
Sexual Fantasies With Via Telephone

Call (415) 931-4200

VISA & MASTERCARD



Class can be naughty too! Let me
share your deepest sexual
secrets I'm waiting now
(213) 657-5580

Master Card or Visa

Bridget's

**Fantasy
Hotline**

I hear you've got
fantasies! So do I.
I'm Bridget.
Cum Fantasizing with
me. One ring brings
instant climax. Call me.



(213) 858-1880

Dial A Fantasy

**Let's Do
It By
Phone!**

**We don't
come to you,**

**We CUM
with you.**

24 Hour Service

1 (213) 996-5900

Mastercard or Visa Accepted.



Lets Get Off Together By Phone



Guys, Girls, Couples
we love it all! Call us
right now
(213) 652-9370
M.C. or Visa

P.S. for color photos of me send
\$10 to 315 E. Hillcrest Suite 244
Inglewood, CA. 90301

Girls, Guys, Couples
& Bi's names and
phone numbers in your
area who want to meet
you. Call Easy
1-901-327-8811



**Call me for some erotic
loving over the phone and
have it your way.**

Call Easy 1-901-327-8008
P.O. Box 22695, Memphis, TN 38122

**YOUR NAME & ADDRESS IS
WORTH 100'S OF DOLLARS
IN *FREE* HARDCORE
MERCHANDISE. Choose from**

**RED-HOT
COLOR FUCK FILMS**

FREE

- 1 **TWO HOLE HOUSEWIFE** - She's stripped, spread wide open and filled to overflowing by two big dicks!!
- 2 **SCREAMING FUCKERS** - Wild screaming climaxes make these four nymphos beg for more cocks!!
- 3 **SUCK-OFF STUDENT** - Gushing action as she sucks three cocks into exploding pleasure!!
- 4 **FIRST TIME ASS FUCKER** - Fingers, cocks and dildos all fit tight and deep. She loves it!
- 5 **BIG HARD—LITTLE HOLE** - She spreads her little hole wide and he spreads it even wider!
- 6 **COED COCKSUCKER** - Dripping homework that has her licking up every last drop!
- 7 **TWO COCKS ONE CUNT** - Hot, wet and tight double penetration action!! Every hole is filled!!
- 8 **LITTLE HOT PANTIES** - Her hot pussy and wet panties make a perfect playground!
- 9 **PERVERTED SEX** - Unusual desires are fully satisfied in this lusty action film!!
- 10 **CLIMAX** - Pain becomes pleasure as she succumbs to climaxing ecstasy!
- 11 **FUCK AND SUCK ORGY** - A pajama party becomes a cum-filled passion party!! Hot, wet action!
- 12 **CLASS OF 69** - A wild frenzy of after school fucking and sucking as only they can do it!!

**BIZARRE
SEX MAGAZINES**

FREE

- | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. THE CUM SUCKERS | 7. BIG HOLE-LITTLE HOLE |
| 2. ASS FUCKED FEMALES | 8. ORGASM ORGIES |
| 3. JUICY CUNT CLOSE-UPS | 9. BARNYARD BALLERS |
| 4. FIRST TIME FUCKERS | 10. PEACHFUZZ PERVERTS |
| 5. TIED-UP TARTS | 11. HUGE CUNTS & COCKS |
| 6. PLEASURE SETS | 12. BIZARRE SEX CRIMES |

**SEX PILLS
And STIMULATORS**

FREE

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 KNOCK OUT PILLS - Fast acting powerful placebos. Safe! | 7 STAY-HARD FORMULA - Keep it hard and stay hot for hours! |
| 2 ERECTION PILLS - Safe spurious stimulator for fast action! | 8 FRENCH TICKLER - Slips over the penis to drive her wild!! |
| 3 CLIMAX DELAY - Aids for premature ejaculation. Enjoy sex! | 9 LATEX RUBBER PENIS - Put her in the mood and get turned on yourself watching her! |
| 4 SPANISH FLY AROUSAL FORMULA - Turn her into a wet & wild nympho! Use with alcohol. | 10 BELTLESS PENIS ENLARGER - Slips over penis to add inches! She'll think it's the real you!! |
| 5 FEMALE ORGASM FORMULA - Make her come again & again with extra sensual sensations! | 11 SWINGERS PHONE BOOK - Red hot phone numbers of young girls & women looking for sex. |
| 6 MALE CLIMAX INTENSIFIER - Longer, stronger climaxes for the ultimate sensations!! | 12 WHOREHOUSE GUIDE - Where to go, what you get and pay!! |

**FREE CLOSE-UP
VIEWER**

**WITH ANY
FILM ORDER**



**PUTS YOU IN THE
ACTION...
REALISTIC
AND CLOSE-UP!**



**EVERYTHING
IN THIS AD IS...
FREE!**

HOW

Select as many items as you want absolutely **FREE!** Send us your order form with your name, address and small postage fee. Receive your items by return mail along with our discount catalog. (Shipping fee refunded on any order from our catalog.)

WHY

We don't believe in gimmicks or ripoffs. We are willing to show you the quality of our merchandise and super fast service before you buy from us. If you are looking for quick delivery of the hottest material at the lowest prices we know, you'll be satisfied and come back for more.

ORDER FORM

**PROMOTIONAL MERCHANDISING, DEPT. HU-71
BOX 27041, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90027**

Gentlemen: Enclosed find \$_____ postage for items ordered

COLOR FUCK FILMS

☐ 1 ☐ 2 ☐ 3 ☐ 4 ☐ 5 ☐ 6 ☐ 7 ☐ 8 ☐ 9 ☐ 10 ☐ 11 ☐ 12

BIZARRE SEX MAGAZINES

☐ 1 ☐ 2 ☐ 3 ☐ 4 ☐ 5 ☐ 6 ☐ 7 ☐ 8 ☐ 9 ☐ 10 ☐ 11 ☐ 12

SEX PILLS & STIMULATORS

☐ 1 ☐ 2 ☐ 3 ☐ 4 ☐ 5 ☐ 6 ☐ 7 ☐ 8 ☐ 9 ☐ 10 ☐ 11 ☐ 12

NOTE: Postage and shipping rates refunded on first order!

☐ 5 Items \$5 ☐ 12 Items \$10 ☐ 24 Items \$15 ☐ 36 Items \$20

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

☐ **SEND ME MY FREE VIEWER WITH ITEMS SELECTED!**

☐ **I WANT IMMEDIATE RUSH DELIVERY. I'VE ADDED \$1.**

ELECTRIC VACUUM

IF YOU ARE SERIOUS ABOUT
COCK

ENLARGEMENT
NEW HEAVY DUTY ELECTRIC
VACUUM SYSTEM

Adds 2" to 3" in length, but more
amazing it can double or triple your
thickness.

This system is so powerful that you will
never need to use full power—however
the vacuum can be adjusted up or down.
There are just too many success stories
on this one to pass it up.

**SIMPLY
THE MOST POWERFUL
SYSTEM YOU CAN
PURCHASE ANYWHERE
TO ENLARGE THE
COCK**

Also it creates greater potency by
increasing the blood supply, which also
enables the circumference to expand so
drastically.

Our brochure will give you telephone
numbers of people who are presently
using this system, also complete
instructions on where to buy and how to
set up your own system.

Brochure — \$8.95 — refundable if
machine is purchased. MARK IV, Dept L
25108 B. Marguerite Pkwy.—B-45
Mission Viejo, CA 92692

ELECTRIC VACUUM



I NEED IT-BAD

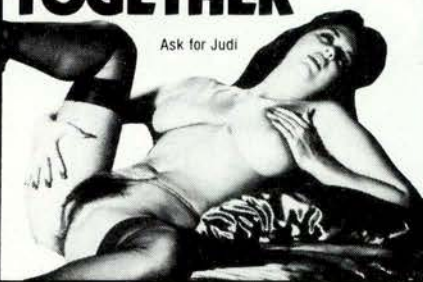
Sometimes I get the itch
so bad that all 113 pounds
of me cries out to be
crammed full of your love.
Are you man enough for
me? If you think so, I'll
send you 8 photos of me
nude, posed just the way
you'd want me. Please
enclose \$3 to cover the
costs. Please hurry!

DEBBIE GREENE,
P.O. Box 483-N66

Bridgeport, Ohio 43912
(P.S. I'm not a pro, but a
real small town girl with
an itch for the big time.)

LET'S CUM TOGETHER

I'm Hot
and Horny



Ask for Judi

VISA/MC 24 Hour FREE Long Distance Call Backs...

(213) 271-4240

CANDY'S LIVE PHONE SEX

Talk to a Sexy Girl Now!



I HAVE BEAUTIFUL, HORNY GIRLFRIENDS
who love sharing their fantasies or joining yours
to get you off over the phone.

PL-E-A-S-E call me now... or one of my girlfriends at
1 (202) 328-0733 24 hrs.—Visa—Master Charge
and other major credit cards

ERECTION PROBLEMS?

Our formula borrows upon centuries old herbal remedies.
American Indians discovered so called "miracle drugs"
in nature...like ASPIRIN in birch bark, QUININE in chin-
chona, DIGITALIS in foxglove. Their big discovery was
DAMIANA, which they used as a stimulant for long,
powerful erections. Since the 8th century the Chinese
have used GINSENG to increase their sexual power,
while in Central America natives have used SARPAPA-
RILLA for the same purpose. Our formula combines all of
these legendary products into a single capsule for daily
use. We call it **SUPER MALE TONIC**. An agency of the
U.S. Govt., without clinical tests, has restricted us from
labeling **SUPER MALE TONIC** as an aphrodisiac. We
make no such claim. But we have had THOUSANDS OF
REPEAT CUSTOMERS since we started selling it in 1974.



If you have erection worries and are look-
ing for relief we can promise you this: You
won't be sorry you tried Super Male Tonic.

□ 60 capsules..... \$ 8.95

□ 180 capsules (save \$6.90)..... only \$19.95

(PLEASE ADD \$1 POSTAGE, CALIF.

RESIDENTS ADD 6% SALES TAX)

ORGO PHARMACAL, Dept. M387
Box 30529, Los Angeles, CA 90030

Phone SEX

(213)

652-2610

ASK FOR ME
"BLONDIE"



\$20
between
2 & 5 A M

"I Will Spread My Pussy Open & Masturbate
Just For You"

(213) 652-2610

FREE Long Distance Call Back

Am. Exp.

M.C. & Visa

24-hrs.

**YOUR MISTRESS
IS
WAITING**

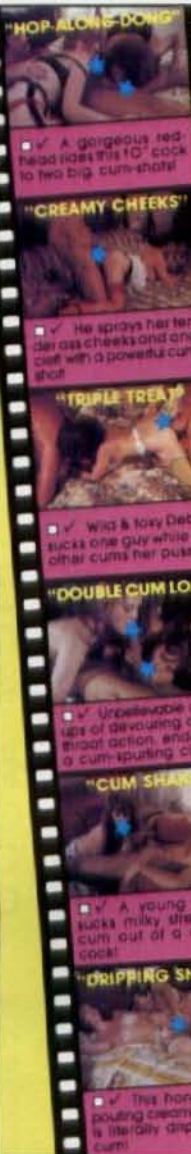


She will fulfill
all your fetishes
and fantasies on
the telephone

**CALL
MISTRESS MORGAN**

(212) 582-8181

7 DAYS — 24 HOURS
MASTER CHARGE AND VISA



Explicit X-RATED Films

Reg. 8mm, Super 8mm ★ Featuring:
**THE TWELVE HOTTEST
SEX SCENES**
In "Caught From Behind"

Film Prices
Any One Film **\$14.95** OR
Any Five Films **ONLY \$36.00!**
ALL Twelve Films **ONLY \$60.00!**

Matching Video
Full-Length 90 Minute Feature
In Full Dolby Sound!

**SENSUAL
ANAL-ORAL
EROTICA**

"She had
never imagined
it could feel
so good!"

**7 Mouthwatering
PORN STARLETS!
21 Unbelievable
WET Cum-Shots!**

□ VHS □ Beta

MFG. Suggested Retail - \$99
□ **Your Cost Only \$55**
(Save \$44!)

**200 Ft. Super 8
Film Viewer**
Featuring:
★ Freeze Action on any Frame!
★ Threads in Seconds!
□ **Only \$9.95**
w/ Film Purchase
□ **Viewer Alone \$24.95**

Video Film Magazines

To Order Just Check Your Selections

PREMIERE DISCOUNT PRICES!

□ One For \$10 □ Any Four For \$19 □ All Nine Only \$27

GUARANTEED!
A Full 32 Glossy
Pages, All Color,
Uncensored Hard-
Core, OR YOUR
MONEYBACK!!



USE ENTIRE AD TO ORDER - JUST CHECK SELECTIONS AND APPROPRIATE PRICES

UNITED FILMWAYS ★ P.O. BOX 5460 ★ CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60680-5460

Gentlemen: **BUSH** Items Indicated: I Enclose \$_____ as Payment in Full

□ Cash □ Money Order □ Check **NOTE: Cash & M.O.'s Shipped Immediately!**

★ We Specialize in Canadian Orders. MAKE PAYABLE IN U.S. FUNDS. Add 10%.

□ Send C.O.D. I Enclose \$5 Extra Postage and Handling. □ No Foreign C.O.D.'s. H583

NOTE: YOU MUST ADD \$3 FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING!

Please Specify □ Reg. 8mm □ Super 8mm □ VHS □ Beta

Name _____

Address _____ Apt. _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Signature _____ Date _____ Age _____

I hereby declare I am 19 years of age or older & wish to receive sexually oriented material.



"READY TO CUM"

□ A muscular dude
leads loose on his girl's
pussy and ass and vi-
olates her totally!

"SWEET N' WET"

□ A 10" cock cums
one girl's ass and is deep-
throated by the other!

"WILD FOR COCK"

□ A beautiful blonde
experiences a hot, in-
tense "sandwich job."

"BLOW JOB"

□ The cum flows like
a river from a sexy girl's
hungry mouth!

"2-WAY CUM"

□ A young nubile sa-
tisfies an insatiable desire
for hard meat and hot
tongues.

"FRENCH KISS"

□ A beautiful blonde
deep-sucks a swollen
cock and milks its cum
in a champagne glass!

**GUARANTEED
100%
HARD CORE
OR YOUR
MONEY BACK!**

Bonus!

**ALL 12 Films!
ALL 9 Mags!
You Pay Only**

\$75
(Extra \$12 Savings!)

ANAL SEX

An **OUTRAGEOUS** Magazine
And Film Collection !!!

#1 Blonde Bombshells
Who Bend Over
For
BIG COCK!
**FULL
COLOR**

#2 X-Rated FilmStars
Wild, Savage
**DOUBLE
PENETRATION!**
**★ ALL ★
HARDCORE**

#3 Frenzied
BUTT FUCKING
With Explicit
Anal CumShots!
**32 PAGES OR
MORE EACH**

#4 The
ANAL QUEEN
In Explosive
**HARDCORE
ACTION!**
**GUARANTEED
UNCENSORED!!!**
or Your Moneyback!

EXPLICIT 8MM FILM!
Guaranteed Hardcore!



ASS ATTACK
A Sensuous Blonde
Becomes The
ULTIMATE Ass Fuck!
TO ORDER, COMPLETE COUPON BELOW.

Introductory Discount Prices
Check Selections: □ #1 □ #2 □ #3 □ #4
□ Any 1 @ \$8 □ Any 2 @ \$13 □ All 4 @ \$18
□ Film Only \$11.50 □ Super 8 □ Reg 8 □ Either
★ ★ ★ SPECIAL OFFERS ★ ★ ★
□ Film & All 4 Mags - \$26 (Save \$18.50)
□ Film & Viewer Plus Any **FREE** Mag - \$28
□ 4 Mags, Film & Viewer Only \$36 (Save \$32)

PROGRESSIVE PUBLICATIONS
P.O. BOX M-827 ★ GARY, INDIANA 46401-0827
Gentlemen: Please Send the Item(s) Indicated.
I Enclose \$_____
□ Cash □ M.O. □ Check-Postage Service w/ Cash or M.O.
□ Ship C.O.D. I Enclose \$5 Extra as Deposit.
Foreign Orders Payable in U.S. Funds. No Foreign C.O.D.'s

Name (Print) _____
Address/Apt. _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____
Please Sign: I certify I am over 18 years of age and believe
this material to be within the "Community Standards"
of my locale. H583
Signature _____
Age _____ Date _____

GOOD VIBRATIONS!

Give your favorite person the VIP treatment with this flexible, multi-speed vibrator. It has all the best features. It's flexible and textured. And now it's variable speed! A quick twist at the base adjusts the vibrator from a low tingle to a powerful throb. Made of pliable rubber, it yields to body contours, a full 8" long. Only \$9.95. If you are not completely satisfied your money will be refunded in full.



FREE PHOTO BOOK!



To introduce you to Adam & Eve's exclusive line of sexual bestsellers we're making an unprecedented introductory offer. A FREE 176-page book bursting with dozens of explicit close-up photos of the most arousing sexual positions you've ever seen! Send just \$2 for postage and handling and we'll rush your free photo book plus illustrated 48 page catalog.

101 SEXUAL POSITIONS

That's right! Over 100 illustrated sexual positions are included in this all-new photo book of sexual love. In 101 Sexual Positions, you will learn techniques handed down through the ages and lavishly illustrated in dozens of never-before-published photos. 176 pages. Introductory price, only \$4.98.



SAVE! Get Both Books For Only \$5.98!

CONDOMS BY MAIL!

Your choice of the best men's contraceptives, including Trojans, ribbed Texture Plus, the imported "ZERO-O", plus Nuda and Stimula. For men who prefer a snugger fit, we offer Slims — the condom that is 5% smaller. Choose from 36 brands of condoms, including natural membrane, textured and colored. Plain attractive package assures privacy. Sample pack: \$3.

Send your name and address along with your check or money-order to:

Adam & Eve PO Box 900, Dept. HU-33
Carrboro, NC 27510

Please rush under your money-back guarantee:

<input type="checkbox"/> #7A Multi-speed Vibrator	\$ 9.95
<input type="checkbox"/> #FB2 Free Photo Book (P&H Only)	\$ 2.00
<input type="checkbox"/> #9L 101 Sexual Positions	\$ 4.98
<input type="checkbox"/> #KK7 Both Books	\$ 5.98
<input type="checkbox"/> #C5 Condom Sampler	\$ 3.00
<input type="checkbox"/> #13D All 4 Products	\$13.95



CANDID CHEERLEADERS

Unposed color shots
of real cheerleaders
in action.

Sample \$2—Set \$10

Rex Dept. A A S
Box 29670, Denver,
CO 80229

TELE-SEX

Get Off
Over The Phone

Call our sexy ladies,
or have them call you.
BOTH ways will satisfy you

CALL NOW
1-618-345-8550

LISA'S PHONE AFFAIR



Hi, are you alone in your
bedroom? So am I. My name
is LISA. Why don't you
call me, so I can
share my climax with
you on the phone?

1-213-656-4042

SEX CALLS!

SUBMISSIVES, DOMINANTS,
ANYTHING GOES!

○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○

DIRECT FROM
A LIVE SWING CLUB

**PHONE
A SWINGER**

(212) 719-5650

24 HOURS

VISA

○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○

HORNY?

*Six Calls for
the Price of One!*



Don't *feel* it alone! Let me or one
of my sexy room-mates *feel* it
with you, at least by phone!
For just \$25.00 you may call up
to **6 times** within a 30 day
period—anytime—24 hours a
day. So the next time you *feel* it
call me at **1-203-886-5501**.

Ask about our panties. For
your **6 calls** send \$25.00 to:

Donna's Phone-Mates
P.O. Box 466 Norwich, CT 06360
We accept MasterCard and Visa, too.

New York's Best
LINDA'S PHONE FANTASIES
BE SEDUCED BY PHONE

Hot, horny ladies want to speak with you right now!

CALL: (212) 807-8123

MC/VISA ONLY 24 HOURS

**pandora's
Box** phone
fantasies

NEW YORK'S
HOTTEST
24 HRS.

lets get off
together

212 / 679 • 0540 major
credit cards or PRE-PAY

**PHONE
ME NOW**

I'm Hot, Wild
and Ready
Call Me

Ask For De De

VISA/MC 24 Hour FREE Long Distance Call Backs...

(213) 271-4249

SEX CALLS

We have girls all over America
who want YOUR phone num-
ber to get off with you over the
phone

CALL NOW
1-314-527-2470

SHERRI'S LIVE PHONE SEX
The Way You Like It!



Call Me Now And I'll Cum Just For You...

MC/VISA AMEX **(213) 479-4611**

SWINGERS HOT LINE
 NAMES & PHONE NUMBERS OF SWINGING GIRLS, GUYS
 COUPLES & B'S IN YOUR AREA ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU.
FREE SERVICE Since 1966
 CALL NOW 1-901-458-6593
 P.O. BOX 22705 Memphis, Tn. 38122


Free Phone Sex
GET OFF OVER THE PHONE
 Call Our Sexy Ladies or
 Have Them Call You!
 Call Now 1-901-452-5786
 P.O. BOX 22705 Memphis, Tn. 38122

**P L E N T Y
H O R N Y
O N L Y
N E E D
E A R S**



**NEED TO GET OFF?
CALL US NOW!**
 Fantasy Phones
**(213) 767-GIRL 24
767-4475 HOURS**
 ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

BE DOMINATED!



BY PHONE

MC/VISA only
24 hours
CALL: (212) 741-0216

JULIES HOT LINE
 Hi, my name is Julie. I would really like you to call me, so I have someone to share my fantasies with, via telephone
1 (415) 775-6868



P.S. Make sure you are alone, so we don't get interrupted.

PRIVATE PHONE AFFAIRS
 Sex Calls



Visa/MC

HORNY LADIES are waiting to talk about Your Fantasies and GET OFF with You OVER THE TELEPHONE. Cum as You Please!
(213) 657-3144

I'd Love To Share My Sexual Fantasies



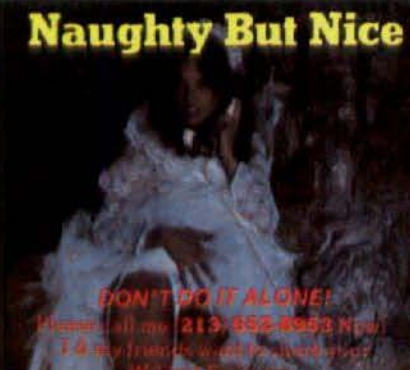
My friends & I are always horny, so please don't keep us waiting
 Call Now **(213) 659-8953**
 M.C. or Visa

Little Magazines and Movies 200 FT.
 THE KIND YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT. WE'VE GOT THEM!
☐ It's So Big ☐ Can I Touch It
☐ Let Me Kiss it ☐ Feels Good
 SPECIFY ☐ MAGS ☐ FILMS
 \$4 EACH 2 FOR \$6 ALL 4 FOR \$10

BACK DOOR GIRLS!
 GIRLS WHO BEG YOU TO SHOVE IT UP THEIR ASS 'TIL IT COMES OUT OF THEIR EARS.
☐ PHOTO BOOK \$2 ☐ MAG \$3 ☐ FILM \$3 ☐ ALL 3 ONLY \$5

girlsTENDER and TIGHT
 Sweet snatch. Budding tits. The surprise passion of early climax.
 REG. PRICE \$6 SPECIAL! ☐ \$4 EA.
☐ BOTH MAGS \$7 New Magazines Each Month
 HORIZON BOX 1381 DEPT. 5015 STUDIO CITY, CA 91604

Naughty But Nice



DON'T DO IT ALONE!
 Please call me **(213) 652-8953** Now!
 I & my friends want to share our wildest fantasies

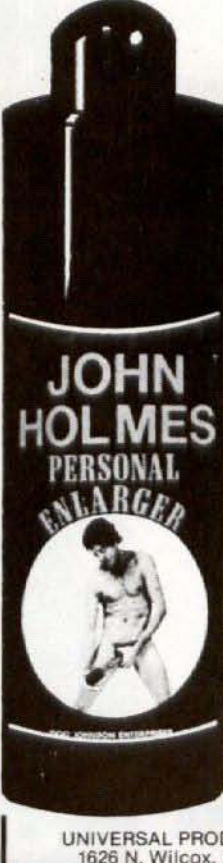
2 FAST ACTING FORMULAS!
 The REAL THING

Liquid SPANISH FLY
 spurious
 Use on the coldest women to heat them up fast! Motivates body action and urges her to desire you. No harmful effects. Just drop in food or drink and boost your make-out score!
☐ one bottle \$5 ☐ Special! 3 for only \$10

and be ready for the action with... **ERECTOS**
 Have large and prolonged erections for extended periods. Use a few drops of ERECTOS and achieve fantastic results. You'll hang in there for as long as you want. She'll love you for it — so be prepared for this one!
☐ one bottle \$5 ☐ Special! 3 for only \$10
☐ SAVE \$5 extra! 6 bottles (3 each) only \$15

Send cash, check or M.O. to: **LIQUIDS** Dept. 5015
 1626 N. Wilcox, Hollywood, California 90028

JOHN HOLMES PERSONAL ENLARGER



JOHN HOLMES PERSONAL ENLARGER

The ONLY pump in the WORLD personally endorsed by the KING himself!

Get what you pay for. Don't settle for second best! Accept no imitations; there is only ONE JOHN HOLMES and only ONE JOHN HOLMES PERSONAL ENLARGER.

Ask for stock number 1262.

Send \$21.95 today plus \$2 postage and handling to:

UNIVERSAL PRODUCTS, Dept. 5015
 1626 N. Wilcox, Hlywd, CA 90028

Do you want a huge dong?

Have you ever envied those who had them...erect measurements of 9, 10, even 11 inches. We wish we could promise you that 11-inch equivalent of the Hewbrew National Salami, though we'd be lying if we did. But if you are average hung **WE CAN AND DO** promise you at least an 8-inch ram-rod in less than 8 weeks. Won't she be surprised when she sees it? And won't you feel ten times the man you used to be when you slide it in and reach the end? **SAFE TO USE.** No drugs to take, no lead weights to wear, no anesthetizing creams to use. And the most amazing part is the price...only \$7.95. Imagine, an 8-or-more-inch cock in 8 weeks or less for just \$7.95...practically nothing when compared to the pleasure you and your partner will derive from it. **DON'T WAIT.** The sooner you get started the sooner you'll have your new giant ram-rod. Send \$7.95 plus \$1 postage and handling to:
EXER-TONE-PLUS, Box 55093, Sherman Oaks, CA 91413



BEST BY MAIL

For Rates: Write National, Box 5, Sarasota, FL 33578

***BE A RENT-A-Date Girl!** Anonymously-Everywhere! Earn! Call (refundable) *Hotline: (212) 591-2760, (212) 969-8752, (212) 359-6273, (212) 461-2421 Now! Or, send profile & phone # to, Hotline, POB 176, Fresh Meadows, N.Y. 11365

***RENT A Date! Everywhere America! Your Lovestyle!** (Deductable) *Hotline (212) 969-8752, (212) 591-2760, (212) 359-6273, (212) 461-2421 - or send call-back time, phone #, age, height to: Hotline, POB 176, Fresh Meadows, N.Y. 11365

COLLEGE Students! Improve your grades! Term paper catalog, 306 pages, 10,578 topics. Rush \$1.00. Box 25918(H), Los Angeles, 90025. (213) 477-8226.

DOUCHING is as easy as showering with our amazing shower douche system. Order contains instructions for assembly, installation, and use. Only \$2.00 to: WWDI, Box 10482, Bakersfield, Ca. 93389

PERSONAL MISCELLANEOUS

SWINGERS — Brighten your lunlife. Sensual, sophisticated couples/singles. Introductions by phone. Plamates, Box 3355, York, Pa. 17402. (717) 848-1408

BEAUTIFUL Girls, all continents, want correspondence, friendship, marriage. Details free! Hermes-Verlag, Box 110660/H, Berlin 11, West Germany

MEET sex-starved girls who want you! Tracy (312) 262-9800, P.O. Box 59238(LA), Chicago, IL. 60659

SMELLY PANTIES. Send \$5.00. Cheryl's, POB 0787, Westmont, IL. 60559-0787

SWINGERS Want Single Men! (312) 274-9600, Melinda. Contacts just for you.

PRETTY girls will write you. Sample photo. Joni's, Box 20809(N), Atlanta, Ga. 30320

BECOME An X-Rated Movie Star! Natural fun, good money... overweight, glasses ok. Call Darlene Dawn to learn how. (312) 262-6900.

BEAUTIFUL Girls for dating! Free photos, information. Dora, Box 374(HS), San Leandro, Ca. 94577

MOVE Abroad! Women... Fun... Money Overseas! I'll tell you how. Call Anita Lucas, (312) 262-9030.

STIMULANTS Manufacturer. Tamper proof. Strip paks. AWG, (516) 423-5614.

BEAUTIFUL Girls seek boyfriends! American-Mexican-Oriental-European. Photo selection free. Latins, Box 1716(HL), Chula Vista, Ca. 92012

VOODOO Witchcraft can guarantee money, love, reunion. Action in 7 hours. Doctor Zenn, Telephone (714) 731-6468

SOILED PANTIES, Sweaty & Cummed Up, Your Fantasy? For intimate samp., det. "Real Thing". Adults only. Rush \$2. to me: Donna, P.O. Box 1178(HU), Newark, N.J. 07101

JAPANESE Girls Make wonderful wives. Let us introduce you to an unspoiled Oriental Beauty. \$2.00 brings photos, descriptions, application. Japan International, Box 156(HU), Carnelian Bay, Ca. 95711

JAPANESE beauties seek boyfriends! Inter-Pacific, Box 304(HU), Birmingham, Mi. 48012

Hi, I'm Michelle



and my friends & I are ready to kum with you now.
(213) 854-3425

I Want You Now!



My friend & I are always ready to kum with you, whatever your fantasy. Talk to me now
(213) 657-4054

FREE \$50
Worth Of
SHOCKING-FORBIDDEN!!
HARDCORE MAGAZINES!

If you want outrageous fucking and sucking action from Europe, we'll start you off with fifty bucks worth of absolutely dynamite magazines plus our giant catalog which entitles you to choose many more subjects at savings of up to 70%! Hurry, supply is limited!! Please enclose \$3 postage, refunded on your 1st order!!

COLOR MOVIES / WE'LL SEND YOU 4 DIFFERENT FILMS FOR ONLY \$5

DEALER LIQUIDATORS
Box 85311 Los Angeles, CA 90072

HORNY?
I am!

"I can't get enough"

I NEED IT-BAD

"My pussy lips are spread open for you. I need to be crammed full of your love & cum with you."

love, ♥
♥ Linda

P.S. This is a recent photo of me.

Please call me NOW!

M/C VISA ONLY

PHONE SEX



(415) 864-1071

THE BEAT GOES ON with OVERTIME[®]



Stay awake and alert without dangerous drugs. There's no product like it!
90 capsules \$14.00 - 360 special \$36.00

Sold In All 50 States

I.B.D.

Box 2189

Wilmington, N.C. 28402

MC - VISA - C.O.D.

Diet Formula Same Price

(919) 762-1531

HOT PHONE SEX

GET OFF OVER THE PHONE
CALL OUR SEXY LADIES
OR HAVE THEM CALL YOU
EXCITING BOOK OF SEXY PHOTOS

CALL NOW!

1-618-875-6000

P.O. BOX 513A ST. LOUIS, MO 63166

Swing Club

NAMES, PHONE NUMBERS,
PLUS ADDRESSES
AND PERSONAL ADS
OF SWINGING GIRLS, GUYS,
COUPLES & BI'S IN YOUR AREA

ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU
CALL NOW
1-618-332-6060

P.O. BOX 1770 CAHOKIA, IL 62206

Perverted Porno
8 FREE COLOR MOVIES

FORBIDDEN TOPICS NOT PREVIOUSLY AVAILABLE!
EIGHT OF OUR RAUCHIEST STAG FILMS FOR
YOUR NAME, ADDRESS & \$3 - INCLUDES CATALOG!

FREE! WE'LL GIVE YOU **\$25**
worth of colorfully illustrated
HARDCORE MAGAZINES
for your name, address & \$2!

RECEIVE FILMS, MAGS & SURPRISE GIFT '85
COLLECTORS EXCHANGE
7471 Melrose Ave., L.A. CA 90046

STIMULANT PLUS DECONGESTANT

LOW PRICES

D & E
PHARMACEUTICALS
415 Macopin road
west milford, n.j.
07480
call (701-838-5254)

NOW AVAILABLE!
BOTTLES OF 100 \$7.50

C - Capsules Price per 1,000 T - Tablets

All Products contain 25 mg Ephedrine Sulfate
Caffeine Indicated Below

C D&E 160™	mg. 125	\$25.00
C D&E 260™	mg. 225	\$25.00
C Green & Clear w/seeds	mg. 200	\$30.00
T 20-20	mg. 300	\$25.00
T D&E™	mg. 250	\$20.00
T Pink Hearts	mg. 200	\$20.00
T Pink Footballs	mg. 225	\$20.00
T Mini Hearts	mg. 85	\$18.00
T Thick	mg. 25	\$15.00
T Thin	None	

T Strongest Ever Available
D&E 500 mg. 350 \$35.00

C Custom Magenta
D&E 160 mg. 125 \$35.00

* Pre-Pay 1 bottle orders add \$3.50 shipping & handling,
2 or more we pay shipping.

* Distributors are responsible to follow regulations per-
taining to their own state laws.

BEST SELLING VIDEO CASSETTES

as low
as
\$33
EACH
in
quantity

on INTRODUCTORY OFFER
on 16 BOX OFFICE HITS!



Select from 16 of the hottest, most ex-
plicit and titillating X-rated features
ever produced on video tape. Each is a
full-length, top quality, legal tape and
is nationally sold for up to \$89.95 ...
but, through this introductory offer —
you may purchase any 3 for as little as
\$33 each. We guarantee fast delivery*
with no substitutions. If you want the
best for less, in video cassettes —
order these BOX OFFICE HITS!

□ **SEX ROULETTE.** In a high
stakes game — a gambler wins
millions and Veronique-Priestess
of Erotic Pleasure. Rated 100%
by Hustler.

□ **FRENCH FINISHING SCHOOL.**
They enter as girls — but leave
as women. Stars: Desiree Cou-
steau, Brooke West and Claude
Irisson. High international rating!

□ **TRASH!** An erotic comedy
starring: Lisa De Leeuw and San
Francisco's Carol Doda.

□ **HAPPY HOLIDAY.** The sexual
escapades of a porno star who
goes on vacation. It's a "bus-
mans' holiday for Claudia.

□ **SENSATIONAL JANINE.** Lon-
don in 1910. When Janine sees
the fun and money in sex ...
she learns the profession. The
story is based on her memoirs.
100% Hustler rating!

□ **NAUGHTY NETWORK.** The
station that turns you on — star-
ring famous Penthouse cover
girls: Della Cosner and Spider &
the Fly.

□ **URBAN COWGIRLS.**
of 2 awards at 5th Erotic Film
Festival. Stars: Georgina Spelvin,
John Leslie, Joey Sivera, Victoria
Hart and Eric Edwards.

□ **TALK DIRTY TO ME.** Winner
of 3 awards including Best Erotic
Film of 1981. Stars: Jessie St.
James and John Leslie.

□ **FLASH.** Hillary Summers
proves her sexual prowess at
10,000 feet. Co-stars Raven
Turner and Jane Lindsay.

□ **BORN ERECT.** A spoof about
a guy who has a perpetual hard
on. Hilarious film with surprise
ending!

□ **FILTHY RICH.** Highest
rating. Stars: Lisa De Leeuw,
Samantha Fox, Vanessa Del Rio,
Jessie St. James.

□ **WICKED SENSATIONS.**
Stars: Annette Haven, John
Leslie, Mai Lin and others. Full
100% Hustler rating!

□ **FIREWORKS.** It takes the
entire fire dept. to put out the
flaming desires of Carolyn Grace.
Co-stars Nadine Russel and John
Berry. Explosive!

□ **BANGKOK CONNECTION.**
Shot on location and filled with
the lustiness of its friendly ladies.
Masterpiece of erotica!

PRICES YOU WON'T BELIEVE!

any 1 for \$55 • any 2 for \$79
any 3 for \$99

check ☐ VHS ☐ BETA

ALL COLOR

WHOLESALE

VIDEO CATALOG

only \$9.95 or

Receive catalog FREE

when you order 3 titles.

Contains dozens of tapes

We reserve the right to discontinue this offer at any time.

*Allow extra time for personal checks.

TO ORDER: You must be 18 or older. Age and
signature required. Limit order to any 3 items.
Use entire ad as order form. Send name, address
& zip code. Enclose cash, check or M.O., plus \$3
extra for postage & handling. Calif. residents add
6 1/2% sales tax. For C.O.D. send \$5 for P&H
only. Canadians remit U.S. funds — no C.O.D.'s
mail to: **VIDEO WHOLESALE DIST.** • Dept. 5015
P.O. Box 7990, Van Nuys, Ca 91409

MISTRESS MARTA HOLLYWOOD'S MOST SENSUAL MISTRESS



"Talk dirty to me
and suffer the
consequences!"

Phone sessions
only.

This is a real picture
of me.

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED

1 (213) 652-2772

FREE LONG-DISTANCE CALLBACKS

VISA OR MASTERCARD 2 CALLS FOR PRICE OF 1 BETWEEN 2AM AM

CLUB SWINGER

SWINGING GIRLS,
COUPLES,
GUYS & BI'S

IN YOUR AREA
WHO WANT TO MEET YOU
NOW!

PLUS PHONE NUMBERS
AND ADDRESSES

CALL NOW!
1-618-874-1000
P.O. BOX 525A
ST. LOUIS, MO 63166

10 INCH PENIS IS NOW POSSIBLE...AND IT'S GUARANTEED!

NO MATTER WHAT SIZE YOU ARE NOW...YOU WILL
GAIN UP TO 4 INCHES, NOT IN 6 WEEKS... BUT
WITHIN 48 HOURS...AND IT'S GUARANTEED!

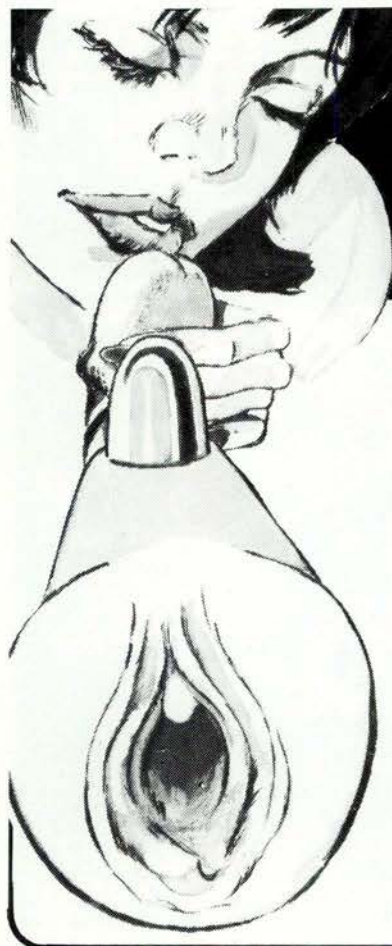
That's right! If you are 6 inches when erect we
guarantee to make your penis up to 4 inches longer
also thicker and firmer. You no longer need pills,
drugs or weights. The TENSOR is the simple, natu-
ral way to prosthetically increase your penis to
it's maximum dimensions. It will also help con-
trol premature ejaculation. The TENSOR does all
this and we GUARANTEE IT! Now being sold exclu-
sively by mail.

The regular price is \$19.95 only **\$6.95**

Special Customized Heavy Duty Model only \$9.95

Mail to: **HOLMES & ASSOC.** Dept. 5015

P.O. Box 64748, Los Angeles, CA 90064



THIS LITTLE SWEETIE CAN GIVE YOU THE BEST BLOWJOB IN TOWN ANY TIME YOU WANT IT!

If you've ever had a pair of soft, wet, succulent lips and a slithering, darting tongue doing their thing on you where it feels the best, you know it's a sensation that's hard to beat!

NOW YOU CAN ENJOY THOSE DELICIOUS SUCKING SENSATIONS ANY TIME YOU WISH

Introducing the new HEADULATOR. It doesn't just duplicate the exotic feeling of an expert blowjob, it's even better. Its built-in humming action can drive you up the wall with its toying, teasing, tantalizing spasms of frenzied delight. What's more, you control the speed and intensity of sucking — slow it down for a longer, slower orgy of teasing ecstasy or speed it up for a ball blasting rocket ride to fireworks.

- ☐ The Headulator\$19.95
☐ Deluxe Headulator (with lips)\$24.95

If you love that oral loving feeling and want to have it on demand, you need the Headulator in your life right now!

**REED PRODUCTS • BOX 3000 A19
RESEDA, CALIF. 91335**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

(INCLUDING TAX

ORDER TOTAL IF APPLICABLE)\$ _____

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ C.O.D.

To order C.O.D. send a \$5 cash deposit. Pay balance, plus COD service charges, to Postal Carrier.

If you have a VISA or MASTERCARD you can order by phone by calling (213) 765-4400. Have your credit card ready when you call.

Swing Line

**GET OFF
OVER THE PHONE**

You will get: **LIVE** Sex talk with
Candy and her sexy friends
as often as you like,
42-page book of revealing photos,
New and **LIVE** numbers monthly.

CALL NOW
1-618-332-6400
P.O. BOX 1660 CAHOKIA, IL 62206

Live girls
with live needs
want to GET YOU OFF

REAL SEX

* OVER THE PHONE *

Call us
or we'll call you
either way,
we guarantee you
will CUM to love us

CALL NOW
1-714-966-0446

For An Unforgettable Climax

Call my sexy friends & I. We'd
love to make love to you over the
phone. Let's turn each other on
Call Now (213) 652-7442

BE A BETTER LOVER!
No Pills - No Gimmicks.
SIMPLY APPLY CREAM AND SOFT
LATEX SUPPLEMENT OVER
HEAD OF PENIS.
ADDS INCHES
IMMEDIATELY \$4.95
SHIPPED IN PLATE WRAPPER

**ENLARGE
YOUR
PENIS...
SECRETLY**
NO ONE WILL KNOW
EXCEPT YOU

**200 FT
SALE
COLOR
CATALOG INCLUDED**

**FREE
MOVIE
VIEWER**
\$1 POSTAGE
& HANDLING

**Climax
Movies**

- ☐ After School Suck Off
- ☐ Golden Showers Sister
- ☐ Kidnapped Slave
- ☐ All You Can Suck Mom
- ☐ It's So Wet Daddy
- ☐ Cheerleader

\$1 EACH ALL SIX ONLY \$5

Sian Disc. • Box 32 Dept. 5015 • N. Hlywd., CA 91602

STIMULANTS

**FOR YOU CATS
ON THE MOVE**

CALL (914) 434-2500

Same Day Shipments
Now at an
Introductory Offer

**\$10 to \$15 per 100
\$35 to \$45 per 1000**

TABLETS

Green Speck
Blue Speck
Red Speck
Minis (Thick & Thin)
20/20's & 30/30's
Hearts
Mini Hearts
Layered Tablets

CAPSULES

LARGE

Red & Black
Yellow & Black
White Mole
Orange

SMALL

Red, Blue, Green
& Purple

THESE AND MANY OTHERS

PRODUCTS CONTAIN: Caffeine & Ephedrine
Many Different Strengths

Shipped C.O.D. - U.P.S. We accept VISA or Master Card
NOT SOLD TO MINORS

CAUTION
Not for pregnant or nursing women. Individuals with high
blood pressure, heart disease, diabetes or thyroid disease
should use only as directed by a physician. Federal Law
prohibits further distribution unless properly labeled.
This Offer Void Where Prohibited

DISTRIBUTORS
INC.
Box 395
Woodridge, N.Y. 12789

I Want You Now!

My friend & I are always ready to
kum with you, whatever your
fantasy. Talk to me now
(213) 657-4054
M.C. & Visa. For color photos of
me send \$15 To: Andrea 8033
Sunset Blvd. #112 LA. CA 90046

Get turned on by phone when I
give your permission to have sex
your way. Call me, *Pleasure*, or one
of my girl friends, or guys at
1-901-454-6026

Free _____ Free

Sexy swingers girls, guys,
couples names and phone
numbers in your area call **Tasha**
1-901-323-9401
P.O. Box 22715 Memphis, TN 38122

HARDCORE! films.
mags. video. rubber goods.

FULL SIZE

VOL. 2

insertion
&
wet
climax!

NASTY!

VOL. 1

all
color
100
pages

VOL. 3

**LUSTY LADIES
FILM REVIEW MAGAZINES!**

\$30
cover!

ONLY \$12 each all 3 mags \$29. add \$1.00 per item for postage and handling

WE GOT 'EM ALL! MAGS, VIDEO, 8mm FILMS, RUBBER GOODS. ALL AT THE BEST PRICES!!! PLACE YOUR ORDER TODAY OR SEND US \$1.00 (postage & handling) AND YOU'LL RECEIVE ALL OUR GOODIE FILLED CATALOGS! SEND YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND SIGNATURE (you must state your age, you must be over 18 years old) SEND TO:

Film Collectors Association
Box H134 DEPT. no. B-1
Inglewood, CA 90306

PHONE CREDIT CARD ORDERS are accepted during normal business hours. West Coast Time 8:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. weekdays only. Call WE ACCEPT VISA OR MASTERCARD (213) 670-8293 ORDER TODAY!

STAY-ALERT PRODUCTS

The most effective Diet Aids and Body Stimulant combinations available without a prescription.



Packaged 500 at \$15.00
or 100 at \$7.00
MINIMUM ORDER \$15.00

FEATURED product at left
500 at \$50.00
100 at \$20.00

Fill out and send coupon below, with payment (Visa, Master Card, bank check or money order only) and receive two bottles of any product above for the price of one. Act now, limited time only. Fast delivery. Mail coupon Actalean Sales, 17 Barstow Rd., Room 302, Dept. H, Great Neck, N.Y. 11021. Or call 800-645-1441 for more information.

Product Number					
Size	100's				
	500's				
Quantity					
Sub-total					
Shipping: Add \$2.00					
Total Payment					
Enclosed					
MC <input type="checkbox"/> VISA <input type="checkbox"/> Acct. #					

Actalean Sales

17 Barstow Road · Room 302, Dept. H · Great Neck, NY 11021

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Telephone _____

Exp. _____ Signature _____

CAUTION: Persons under medical care should consult their physician before taking any medication. Use only as directed. Products not intended for repackaging or resale.

MELANIE'S EROTIC TELE-PHONE SEX



IF YOU ARE HIGHLY SUSCEPTIBLE TO SEXUAL STIMULATION, CALL ME OR ONE OF MY FOXY GIRL FRIENDS. WE'LL SERVE YOU ANYWAY YOU LIKE IT, SO YOU'LL CUM AGAIN... AND AGAIN. MASTERCARD/VISA ACCEPTED CALL 213-651-0820

MAKE HER HOT FOR SEX!

FREE RUBBER PENIS

FREE POWERFUL DIDACTIC SPANISH FLY SEX FORMULA

RECEIVE BOTH ITEMS ABSOLUTELY FREE WHEN YOU SEND JUST \$2 FOR OUR GIANT DISCOUNT CATALOG!

FREE VIEWER! 8 DIFFERENT MOVIES AND VIEWER FOR ONLY \$4.95

8mm color stags ORGYS - GROUPS L. & C. Box 85051 HOLLYWOOD CALIFORNIA 90072

CUM with ME

I'm Joan... Please call Now!! (213) **271-4240**

VISA/MC Free long distance callbacks

SELECT ANY 5 COLOR FILMS

From This REDHOT **200FT** Hardcore Assortment

FOR ONLY **\$1.99 EACH**

AND RECEIVE A...

FREE VIEWER QUIESCENT CLOSEUP ACTION

Super Fast Same Day Service At No Extra Cost!

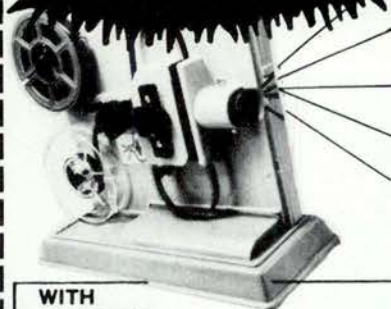
Our strongest Full Climax films now available in:
☐ Reg. 8 ☐ Super 8

☐ 1. 69 Suck-Off ☐ 7. Cock Crazy
☐ 2. Ass Fuck Orgy ☐ 8. Eating Out
☐ 3. Hot Nympho ☐ 9. Bizarre Sex
☐ 4. Double Suck ☐ 10. Cherry Bustin'
☐ 5. Oral Orgy ☐ 11. First Cum
☐ 6. Gang Sex ☐ 12. First Fuck

☐ SPECIAL BONUS-12 Films & Viewer-\$19.95! Postage: \$2.00 Covers Entire Order.

RUSH TO: MOVIEVIEW HU BOX 38191 LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90038 HU

FREE!! MOVIE PROJECTOR



WITH 200 FT. FILM PACKAGE

Select any four hardcore movies for only \$9.95 each and receive this beautiful table model projector..... **ABSOLUTELY FREE**

OR... In Place Of The Movie Projector

YOU MAY TAKE A **40% DISCOUNT**

OR **40%
MOVIE
DISCOUNT!**

**200ft. SPECIAL
OFFER!**



Red Hot

HARDCORE STAG FILMS

FULL COLOR ONLY \$9.95
With FREE Projector

FILM ONLY PRICE
IN BLAZING COLOR **\$5.98**

Select From These Outrageous Orgy Films!



- 1 **BABYDOLL LUST**-The horniest chicks you'll ever see take on the hugest dicks in an all out sex party you don't want to miss!!
- 2 **ORAL CLIMAX**-Features couples, three-somes, and foursomes sucking and licking each other to full climax!!
- 3 **WIFE SWAPPING ORGY**-The entire gamut of freaky and perverted sex enjoyed by six mature swingers and their virgin newcomer.
- 4 **SEX FARM FANTASIES**-The most unusual sex acts, too strong to be properly described here. The strongest film in the entire set!!
- 5 **THE SUCKOFF CONTEST**-The wildest film ever, as clothes are ripped off, the girls go down on the boys and everybody comes
- 6 **OPEN WIDE**-See the doctor and the girls bring each other off with mouths, hands, vibrators and bouncing bottoms.
- 7 **BIGGER IS BETTER**-Three beautiful girls with massive tits meet three horny guys with massive dicks and massive appetites!!
- 8 **THE OFFICE PARTY**-Hold-up men seduce the horny secretary and the typing pool girls decide to join in.

PROJECTORS LTD. Box 35615 LOS ANGELES, CALIF 90035

CHECK FILMS DESIRED:

☐ 1 ☐ 2 ☐ 3 ☐ 4
☐ 5 ☐ 6 ☐ 7 ☐ 8

PRICES:

☐ Super 8 Add \$1 Ea.

Postage Add
50c Per Film

☐ **WITH
PROJECTOR**

COLOR \$9.95 ea.: 8 for \$75

I Enclose \$

☐ **WITHOUT
PROJECTOR**

COLOR \$5.98 ea.: 8 for \$45

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O.

Bonus

With Every Remittance
of \$20 We Will Include
a \$20 assortment of
HARDCORE
MAGAZINES
FREE!!

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP

NEW YORK'S SEXY PHONE AFFAIRS



My sexy friends and I want to
make love to you over the phone
and share your wildest fantasies.

CALL APRIL
(212) 741-0216

MC/VISA ONLY 24 HOURS

TELEPHONE FANTASIES



So real, you can almost taste...
touch...and feel her.
So satisfying you'll believe you did.

MC/VISA ONLY **CALL (212) 807-8123** 24 HOURS

Naughty But Nice Phone Fantasies



Do it with me! For my friends
want to share your wildest sexual
fantasies. P-I-S-S-e Call Me:
Now! (213) 652-8953 M.C. or
Visa



and my friends & I are ready to
kum with you now.
(213) 854-3425

M.C. or Visa or for a big savings
send \$100 for five calls to
Michelle's 8033 Sunset Blvd.,
#160 Los Angeles, CA. 90046

1 SUPER STUD—It thrusts in and out, vibrates and probes every inch of an excited and satisfied vagina! A full 8 inches of throbbing pleasure! **CODE 04572 \$24.95**

2 BUTT PLUG—A full 5½" x 1¼" of anal satisfaction that will have them coming back for more of that really filled-up feeling they all want! **CODE 06460 \$12.95**

3 TRIPLE RIPLE—Just plug this three-ridged dildo into your woman and give her the feeling of being opened up to you as never before! **CODE 00646 \$16.95**

4 GOLDFINGER—This elegant Ebony and Gold-Tone Vibrator makes any woman feel like a princess when she lets its variable throbs light her fire! **CODE 07138 \$8.95**

5 ANDROS™—It's finally here! A man's cologne and after-shave that contains the ingredient that makes women want to fuck you on the spot! **CODE 00471 (2 oz.) \$9.95**
CODE 00547 (4 oz.) \$16.95

6 CARESS—It feels soft to the touch, vibrates from slow to fast, has hundreds of little love bumps and bends to fit any hungry vagina! **CODE 04879 \$9.95**

7 FILL 'ER UP—If size is her thing, this 2" thick vibe is sure to give her some eye-watering thrills and jar her clit with the base too! **CODE 05199 \$14.95**

8 SILVER BULLET—Not the Lone Ranger's idea but a great hero to all women! Beautiful to look at and a real delight as it vibrates too! **CODE 08581 \$9.95**

9 CONSTANT POWER EJACULATOR—The perfect masturbation device. It plugs in, and can stroke, vibrate and actually feel as good as the real thing without having to beg! **CODE 01321 \$19.95**

10 TORMENTOR—Goes in real easy, then thickens and finally gives her the full-pussy, total 'itoris satisfaction she's always craved for! **CODE 04945 \$19.95**

11 BIG BROTHER—Give her 10" of thick, vibrating penetration and she'll never know what hit her. Show her what a deep orgasm feels like and watch her love it! **CODE 03707 \$9.95**

12 ANAL SQUIRMER—Shove this up her ass, turn on the juice and teach her how to enjoy the pleasures of "rear-dooring" so she learns what it can do! **CODE 07344 \$19.95**

13 LUSTFINGERS—Perfect for either vibrator or the human touch of gentle fingers, these softly spiny ticklers get to the heart of her orgasms! **CODE 05231 \$5.95**

... An Invitation To The Sexual Adventure Of Your Life!

14 STA-HARD—Keep it up longer than ever with this magic cream that lets you give her more of what she loves than she ever got before! **CODE 08409 \$4.95**

20 CLIT STUD—Set every part of her pussy afire with sexy tingling as this stimulator that slips over your cock hits every part of her that needs it! **CODE 07757 \$6.95**

23 MR. BIG ERECTION LOTION—Just a little of this easy-to-apply lotion will have you "up there and ready for action" before you know it! **CODE 06023 \$5.95**

26 GIRL'S BEST FRIEND—A special weight inside lets her "rock" back and forth until the "Ben Wa" effect makes her come her brains out! **CODE 05017 \$6.95**

29 KNOCK-OUT PILLS—This spurious product will help you get a girl to do what she knows she wants to do! **CODE 05207 \$5.95**

32 FEMALE BLISS CREME—Tired, worn-out pussy from too much fucking? Show her you care and get begging for more with this soothing pussy cream! **CODE 09076 \$5.95**



38 EYELASH RING—Looks like an eyelash but once it's on the tip of your mighty weapon and inside her vagina, it drives her crazy with desire! **CODE 07427 \$3.95**

39 CLIT BUMPER—The elastic shaft strap holds the specially designed "bumper" in the perfect position to really do her orgasms the best favor ever! **CODE 03871 \$6.95**

40 COCK CAGE—Not only does this amazing prosthetic device help you maintain an erection but the special ridges give her vagina a real stroking! **CODE 01743 \$4.95**

41 JONI'S BUTTERFLY—She straps it onto her pussy under her clothes and turns on the vibrations for orgasm after secret orgasm and total pleasure! **CODE 04960 \$12.95**

42 THE ARAB STRAP—This one will make them crazy just looking at it but it holds your cock out, keeps it thick and the rings feel just fantastic too! **CODE 07989 \$12.95**

43 ORAL LOVE DROPS—The perfect taste-treat for oral lovers! **CODE 07005; Pina Colado**
CODE 06924; Chocolate
CODE 06841; Strawberry
CODE 07187; Banana
JUST \$4.95 each

44 STUD DETAINING SPRAY—She'll be begging you to stop when you spray this "prolonging" ingredient on your penis and give her more of sex! **CODE 01420 \$9.95**

45 PROLONG SPRAY—Ever need just a little more time for her to come? Hit your stiff dick with this spray and it'll do just the thing she needs! **CODE 04036 \$8.95**

46 ENERGIZED TIME RELEASE CAPSULES—Just what you need when the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak! Gets you on the move and keeps you there! **CODE 08730 \$3.95**

47 JOY JELLY—This Pineapple flavored gel is exactly what you need for oral, vaginal or anal pleasuring penetration that feels so juicy and joyous! **CODE 00410 \$4.95**

LOLITA DOLL—The perfect sex partner, she takes it in her mouth, her pussy, or her ass with no questions asked ever... and she's life-like in size and looks except she doesn't ever have a headache! **LOLITA DOLL**
CODE 06445 \$29.95

OPTIONAL VIBRATING PUSSEY
CODE 00950 \$9.95

33 STIMULA CONDOMS—These condoms are the very best you'll ever find. Deluxe in texture and stimulation for the woman's and your pleasure! **CODE 06957 12 for \$4.95**

34 HOME ENTERTAINMENT CENTER—The Vibrator for Clit or Ass, The Oriental Egg for Vaginal Joy and Penisator for Penis Power in One Kit! **CODE 07823 \$19.95**

35 ERECTION LOTION—Get it on with any woman with greater ease and speed just by applying this roll-on inspiration lotion to the head and shaft! **CODE 03954 \$8.95**

36 INSTANT FIRMING OIL—Just what the doctor ordered for a tired or uninspired penis. It gets your cock hot to trot so she gets all the poking she needs! **CODE 08656 \$3.95**

37 MR. STIFF—A little help from your friend, Mr. Stiff, and they'll be lining up at the door to your pad! **CODE 08003 (¼ oz.) \$4.95**
CODE 80051 (1½ oz.) \$7.95

15 LONG TIME—Lasting Power to Please Every woman you'll ever fuck... and it's tasteless and odorless too! ½ oz. **CODE 03574 \$4.95**
1½ oz. **CODE 03557 \$7.95**

16 DELUXE EJACULATOR—The perfect masturbation device. It strokes, vibrates and actually has a special bulb that squeezes your cock as you come! **CODE 01610 \$29.95**

17 MARILYN CHAMBERS' LOVE OIL—If massage is her thing or yours, try Marilyn's special ingredient love oil to get your lover in a very hot mood! **CODE 00281 (4 oz.) \$9.95**
CODE 00299 (8 oz.) \$16.95

18 LONG JOHN—It's blunt, thick and a full throbbing 7" of ivory pleasure from the moment you ram it home until she screams in orgasmic delight! **CODE 02899 \$6.95**

19 MOTION LOTION—It gets hot when you blow on it so you get hard and it lets you slip in and out with juicy ease for as long as you like! **CODE 07856 \$4.95**

21 SUPER DONG—It's a giant, life-like ebony weapon she'll love ramming deep inside her hungry pussy again and again until she's exhausted with pleasure! **CODE 01644 \$10.95**

22 MAXIMUS—You can call it THE BIG MAN'S CREAM because that's what the magical capiscum does for a lazy cock that needs a little inspiration! **CODE 08573 \$5.95**

24 GO-GO TABLETS—Need a little extra energy for those wonderful "Marathon Sessions" you both love so much? Go to it with Go-Go Tabs and see! **CODE 08326 \$5.95**

25 ANAL LUBE—If you're a back-door fan (giving or taking), here's the ideal way to gently ease your entry for the novice or the expert anal lover! **CODE 00455 \$5.95**

27 TICKLER KIT—Show her something new in the way of vaginal sensations with these three unusual "French Ticklers" that are washable! **CODE 05082 \$19.95**

28 ANAL ORGASMIC BALLS—Shove these into her (or your) ass and just when you start to come, yank them out, pop-pop-pop-pop for ultimate orgasms! **CODE 03616 \$13.95**

30 HYPNOTIC PILLS—These spurious pills can help you both "hypnotize" one another into doing to each other and some friends exactly what you want! **CODE 05041 \$5.95**

31 HOT VIBRATING BEN WA EGG—Plug it into pussy or ass, turn on the HOT EGG, dial the vibrations you want and watch the orgasms of her life! **CODE 03202 \$14.95**

33 STIMULA CONDOMS—These condoms are the very best you'll ever find. Deluxe in texture and stimulation for the woman's and your pleasure! **CODE 06957 12 for \$4.95**

34 HOME ENTERTAINMENT CENTER—The Vibrator for Clit or Ass, The Oriental Egg for Vaginal Joy and Penisator for Penis Power in One Kit! **CODE 07823 \$19.95**

35 ERECTION LOTION—Get it on with any woman with greater ease and speed just by applying this roll-on inspiration lotion to the head and shaft! **CODE 03954 \$8.95**

36 INSTANT FIRMING OIL—Just what the doctor ordered for a tired or uninspired penis. It gets your cock hot to trot so she gets all the poking she needs! **CODE 08656 \$3.95**

37 MR. STIFF—A little help from your friend, Mr. Stiff, and they'll be lining up at the door to your pad! **CODE 08003 (¼ oz.) \$4.95**
CODE 80051 (1½ oz.) \$7.95

Valentine Products, Inc.

P.O. Box 6400, Newtown, CT 06470

Please send me the items I have circled. Enclosed is my payment, which includes \$1.95 p&H for each item. (CT residents please add sales tax.) ☐ I prefer not to order now. Enclosed find \$2. Please send me your new catalog.

Name

Signature (I am over 18 years of age)

Address

City

State

Zip

☐ BankAmericard (Visa) ☐ Master Charge ☐ Interbank No.

Exp. Date

Dept MP730

Subtotal

\$1.95 per item for P&H

Grand Total

Mo. Yr.

Code Price

Code Price

Code Price

CENSORSHIP

(continued from page 58)

cerns. "We are talking about Christianizing America," he says. "It may not be with bullets, and it may not be with rockets and missiles, but it is a war nonetheless. It is a war of ideology; it's a war of ideas; it's a war about our way of life. And it has to be fought with the same intensity and dedication as you would fight a shooting war."

"Thought control" is how Bill Schapp of *Covert Magazine* puts the objectives of today's censors like Weyrich and the Moral Majority. After complaints poured in from right-wing parents in Plano, Texas, for instance, the school board passed rules prohibiting teachers from asking students what they think or believe. To do so would encourage independent thinking, and apparently that goes against the grain of conservative doctrine.

In part because it was emboldened by the Plano success, the Moral Majority and its affiliates now are circulating lists of "DON'TS FOR STUDENTS," which advise them to refuse participation in classroom discussions that begin with such phrases as "What might happen if . . . ?" or "Do you think . . . ?"

The nation's courts—fortunately—are thinking. In many cases, they are vigor-

ously rejecting censorship efforts. Federal Judge Conrad Cyr, for example, recently ordered *365 Days* back into classrooms at Maine's Baileyville High. "As long as words convey ideas, federal courts must remain on First Amendment alert in book-banning cases," he said. "A less vigilant rule would leave care of the flock to the fox who is only after their feathers."

Parental complaints in Minnesota had prompted the banning of films of the Shirley Jackson short story "The Lottery" because the tale is about "the breakdown of family values" and could cause viewers to "question their values, traditions and religious beliefs." A judge sternly overturned the ban.

"What is at stake is the right to receive information and be exposed to controversial ideas—a fundamental First Amendment right," the jurist said. "If these films can be banned by those opposed to their ideological themes, then a precedent is set for the removal of any such work."

And in Georgia, where the state legislature passed a law banning displays of materials that "could arouse minors," U.S. District Judge Horace T. Ward recently ruled that the law was patently unconstitutional. For now at least, *HUSTLER*—which never was intended for sale to minors—and other men's

magazines can remain on display and on sale in that state.

In the long run, the courts—and freedom of expression—will win. But for the short run, there will continue to be casualties of censorship: the banned books, fired librarians, closed bookstores, sterile TV shows and movies.

Just 13 complaining letters convinced sponsor Vidal Sassoon to yank its commercials off *Lou Grant*. Fewer than ten letters trickled into Peter Paul Candies before it removed its ads. Soon enough, CBS pulled the plug on the show itself—and *Lou Grant* was canceled, as much a casualty of a handful of angry, right-wing voices as of marginal ratings.

"These little groups do all the protesting, and people are apathetic," warns Lee Gutman, a librarian in Cheltenham Township, Pennsylvania. "This isn't democratic. They'll be controlling what we can do and what we can watch on television and what we can read."

Observes historian Arthur Schlesinger Jr., "We've been through things like this in the past, and we'll get out of it this time too—by objecting."

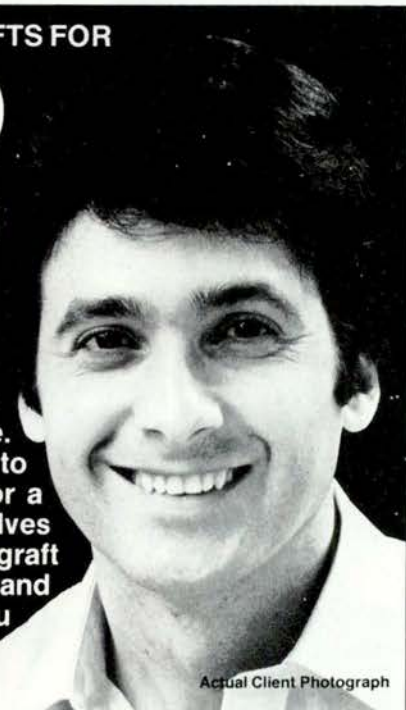
The forces of censorship can be defeated only if the rest of us make those objections loudly and clearly. The First Amendment gives us that right—a privilege we now must emphatically use. Or we may just lose it forever.

COSMETIC SURGERY. SKIN GRAFTS FOR

HAIR

BOB RYAN HAS A DEMANDING JOB, A GREAT FUTURE, AND ONE OTHER THING . . .

A head of hair that he did not grow!! Bob is one of the millions of men who lose hair early in life. And his appearance is important to him. It's not a transplant, a wig, or a hair weave. Bob's new hair involves a once in a lifetime surgical skin graft process developed by a physician and applied by a technician. Now you can have a full head of hair in almost any style you desire.



Actual Client Photograph

For complete information plus exciting booklet with 25 colour photographs, or for free consultation, write to the location of your choice.

Patent and Patents Pending.

Name

Address

Phone Age

Look International Enterprises Inc.
1205/1120 Avenue of the Americas
New York, N.Y. 10036
Tel. (212) 921-5554

Look International Enterprises Inc.
Ste. 400, 300 Montgomery Street,
San Francisco, California, U.S.A.
94104 Tel. (415) 788-7171

Look International Enterprises Inc.
Ste. 247, 500 Union Street,
Seattle, Washington, U.S.A. 98101
Tel. (206) 682-8922

Look International Enterprises Inc.
Ste. 1700, 35 East Wacker Drive,
Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A. 60601
Tel. (312) 977-0171



Look International Enterprises Inc.
Ste. 1510, 625 Howe Street,
Vancouver, B.C., Canada V6C 2T6
Tel. (604) 682-5631

BOOM BOOM MANCINI

(continued from page 48)

O'Neill. He stopped talking to the press and postponed his next scheduled title defense.

But retirement was never really in the picture. Mancini had worked too hard to get where he was. He wanted to avenge his defeat by Alexis Arguello and unify both the WBA and WBC lightweight crowns. Few were surprised when, 12 days following Kim's death, Mancini announced he would resume boxing.

The fighter has devoted his life to a dream that was his father's before him—the hope of being the best lightweight boxer in the world, the *undisputed* champion. When you've lived all your life with that kind of desire, you don't set it aside so easily—not when you're so close to fulfilling the fantasy. Last February he returned to the ring, winning a close decision over a British challenger.

The death of Duk Koo Kim gave Ray Mancini a frightening glimpse at the nightmare side of his dream. Columnist Jimmy Cannon once wrote about the life of a prizefighter: "You must live by the cruel laws of the ugliest of all sports, or you are fleeing the people who pay to see you fight."

Ray Mancini knows that now.

SEXCITING SEX AIDS

For You And Your Partner!

THE WORLD FAMOUS PENIS PUMP — OVER 500,000 SOLD

THE U.S. GOVERNMENT has declared it unlawful to promise permanent penis enlargement from using this device. Can half a million satisfied buyers be wrong? You can decide for yourself.

DELUXE REMOTE CONTROL "PULSATOR" PENIS PUMP — No. 2401 \$29.95



Here are 3 devices that offer a novel approach to your feelings of inadequacy about the size and firmness of your erection, your staying power & strength of ejaculation. You also receive NOVEL MASSAGE and a sensation you never believed possible. You control the rhythmic stroking... Don't be caught SHORT — order yours TODAY.

FREE GIFT

No. 2402
SUPER PULSATOR
PENIS PUMP \$21.95



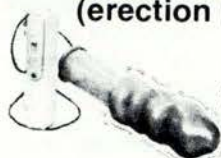
Informative Booklet: "Facts about Penis Size & Enlargement," reg. \$4, yours FREE with any Pulsator. Photo Illustrated.

THE "SAUNA" PULSATOR
PENIS PUMP
\$32.95

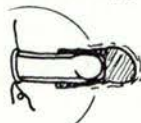
No. 2400



ELECTRO EXTENSION (erection not necessary)



No. 1200
\$19.95



inside
View

Extends you 2 inches, stimulates both you and your partner. Goes in deeper for added pleasure. Now the man can offer deep, tingling excitement plus extra length.



THERAPEUTIC AID

Designed to aid in overcoming impotency of psychological origin. Helps you hold back by reducing frictional sensations. Absolutely safe to use.

Regular, 6 1/2" x 1 3/8"
Medium, 6 1/2" x 1 1/8"
Large, 7 1/4" x 2"

Any Size, \$10.95
No. 11V

Head Enlarger & Desensitizer fits over the head of the male organ. Held securely without straps because of special comfort texture inside. For those who want everlasting control, who want to feel bigger, fatter, harder at the head (where it counts). A \$6.95 value... FREE with order over \$10.

Magic Power Erection Ring



Patented. Maintains erection as long as desired, even after multiple orgasms. Safe, medically tested, used over 5 years in Japan. Adjusts to fit any penis, locks tight, releases instantly, can be used with condom, does not inhibit ejaculation. Well made, lasts for years. Not cheap, but there's nothing else like it.

No. 1000 Magic Power Ring \$24.95



THE AQUA-MATE Feels Like Real Flesh!

Warm water makes it come alive! As you fill it, it grows firmer, assumes the normal curvature of the erect penis, warm like human organ. Best of all, the sensation of water moving within the AQUA-MATE creates unique orgasmic thrill all its own.

No. A19 \$12.95

\$6.95 VALUE
FREE!



UNIVERSAL HARNESS

This heavy duty all-purpose device is worn like an athletic supporter. Almost any artificial penis slips through the stretchable hole and is held firmly in place during penetration.

No. 1508 \$4.95

ARTIFICIAL PENISES

with heavy duty straps (erection not necessary)

#1 with clitoris stimulator. Hollow, with stimulator at base. Life-like veins & corona. Specify 6", 7", 8" or 9" No. 1451 \$9.95 ea.

#2 with scrotum. Very life-like. 6", 7", 8" or 9" No. 1453 \$9.95 ea.

#3 natural curve. With triple corona to create deep sensations at each ridge. Slithers past the outer lips & into the vagina for wild sensation. Specify 6", 7", 8" or 9" No. 1454 \$9.95 ea.



Neumo Penis Aid No straps needed

Inner air bladder holds it on. Stays on until you release pressure. Can help produce and sustain erection or will hold on soft organ. Life-like veins, corona and special clitoral simulator at base. Can also be used as extension, aid to prolonged intercourse.

6", 7" or 8" Size, \$14.95 9" Size, \$16.95 No. 15G — specify length



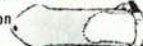
DO YOU FEEL INFERIOR? DO YOU LEAVE YOUR PARTNER UNSATISFIED? DO YOU MISS THE REAL PLEASURE YOURSELF? ... THE MALE EXTENSION

COULD BE THE SECRET TO GREATER JOY THAN YOU THOUGHT POSSIBLE. Provides the extra inches so important to the man with smaller or average size penis. "Extends" you & helps improve performance, adequacy, adds pleasure for both partners. Helps to reach important female erogenous areas. Your mate need not even know it's there... but she'll know the thrill and the difference it makes. Made of rigid plastic materials with soft latex wall.

2" Extension
No. 18G



2 1/2" Extension
No. 18H



3" Extension
No. 18V



\$8.95 each

STA-HARD & TINGLE LOTION

Want to make the Dick harder, rougher & tingle the Pussy like a French Tickler with no harmful effects? Helps DELAY CLIMAX longer & longer. You'll make her COME, COME, COME. You'll love it, she'll love it even more. No. 123

4-ounce bottle (year's supply), \$12.50. Sample bottle, \$5.00.

ERECTION OIL & CREAM

Formulated to enhance your hard-on. In a sensuous tru-fruit oil base. When rubbed briskly onto the head & shaft it causes a flow of blood and a delicious warming sensation. You'll get hard quick and stay hard. She'll love the taste & smell. You'll both love the smooth lubricating qualities. You owe it to yourself to try it now.

\$5.00 each.

No. 1816 Erection Oil...
No. 1817 Erection Cream

H. Svenson Co., Dept. S341, Box 505, Van Nuys, Ca. 91408

Gentlemen: Please rush me in plain sealed wrapper the items I have listed below. I hereby certify that I am over the age of 18.

ITEM NO.	ITEM DESCRIPTION and/or SIZE	PRICE

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order
☐ Send COD. I enclose a \$3 non-refundable service fee.

Total amount of order

Add \$1 for postage & handling \$1.00

Calif. residents add 6% sales tax

If desired, add \$2 for airmail

Total amount enclosed

Name (please print)

Address

City

State

Zip

SEX PLAY

(continued from page 31)

is suspected, it can be diagnosed with a battery of high-tech scratch tests and blood samplings, in which seminal plasma is injected into the patient in order to gauge her reaction to the substance and isolate the protein involved.

Once the allergy is diagnosed, its prevention is really quite simple: The woman's sexual partner must wear a condom during intercourse with her. The woman must also avoid fellatio or at least stop before ejaculation, since it doesn't matter how seminal plasma gets into her body; the effects are the same whether it enters through the mouth or the vagina.

The second recently discovered sexual allergy involves an allergic reaction to the sperm cells that are carried inside seminal plasma. The condition, known as sperm antibody, can affect both men and women, and it causes infertility. This allergy can cause far-reaching emotional and psychological problems and has led to the painful deterioration of more than a few marriages.

For example, Ron and Diane had been trying desperately for years to have a child. Both come from family-oriented backgrounds, and Diane's inability to conceive was driving the couple crazy.

Diane felt she had failed as a wife and woman. Ron suffered incredible guilt and stress. Both dreaded going to bed. Eventually, the fear of sterility interfered with Ron's ability to become erect.

A counselor referred them to a special fertility clinic. After a series of tests, doctors found that Diane was allergic to Ron's sperm cells. Unlike Nancy, though, Diane was not allergic to the plasma but to the sperm itself. For reasons not fully understood by scientists, Diane's body was producing antibodies against the sperm cells. For conception to take place, the sperm must be able to penetrate the egg waiting in the uterus. However, in Diane's condition, the antibodies surrounded and coated the sperm cells, creating a surface between the sperm and the egg membrane and thus preventing conception.

Doctors believe that about 15% of all couples are infertile and that about 30% of this group are affected by the sperm antibodies. But diagnosing the problem isn't easy. Doctors must determine if the woman is reacting to the male's sperm or if the man is producing antibodies against his own sperm.

This is further complicated by the fact that most men who do produce antibodies against their own sperm have perfectly healthy-looking ejaculations.

"The semen may have a high sperm count, it may have a high motility [the ability of the sperm to swim around inside the semen], and it may look as if nothing is the matter," explains Dr. Sidney Shulman, director of the Sperm Antibody Laboratory at New York Medical College. "It fools the doctors in many cases. But the problem is that those sperm cells all have a coating of antibody molecules."

When the doctor determines the source of the allergy, the patient is usually treated with corticosteroids, a group of specialized hormones that help regulate the body's chemistry. Ron and Diane were lucky. Diane was able to conceive after five months of treatment. For many, though, the treatment is fruitless; doctors report only a 50% success rate in treating the allergy.

Although these sex-related allergies are far less common than many of the sexual diseases that plague our society today, they can, nonetheless, wreak havoc on the lives of their victims—more so because they are so hard to diagnose. But a knowledge of symptoms and an ability to detect the condition is half the battle. Ignorance about sexual matters is never healthy, and in the case of sexual allergies, a lack of knowledge can prove fatal. 🐞

Incense

THE NATION'S HOTTEST PRODUCTS!

Exact-A-Caine 2gm \$12.00	Peruvian Pink 1gm \$10.00
(Yellow Tint) 5gm \$30.00	(Pink Tint) 7gm \$40.00
..... 1oz \$130.00 1oz \$150.00
..... 1lb \$1400.00 1lb \$1600.00
Super-Caine 1gm \$10.00	Super Toot 1.5gm \$10.00
..... 7gm \$35.00	(100% Consistent) 6gm \$30.00
..... 1oz \$140.00 ½ oz \$75.00
..... 1lb \$1500.00 1oz \$145.00
Bolivian Rock 1gm \$10.00	Superior-Caine 2gm \$12.00
..... 7gm \$35.00	(Snow White) 5gm \$30.00
..... 1oz \$140.00 1oz \$150.00
Pseudo-Caine 1.5gm \$10.00	Peruvian Flake 1gm \$10.00
(Crystallized) 5gm \$30.00	(Genuine) 7gm \$35.00
..... 1oz \$150.00 1oz \$140.00

FAST SERVICE!

Order from Main Labs and get the finest incense in 2 - 5 days...not weeks!

ORDER BY PHONE

CALL (313) 847-0617

TERMS: C.O.D. plus shipping.
(Cash On Delivery — pay UPS when your order is delivered.) Visa and M-C accepted.

Main Labs — The nation's main source for top quality and service.
Items not intended for illegal use.
Offer void where prohibited.

© 1982, Main Labs

The Blast That Lasts!

LIQUID AROMA

We have them **ALL!**

**QUICK
SILVER**

**HARD
WARE**

LR

BOLT

RUSH

**LOCKER
ROOM**

THRUST!

ONLY \$6.00 PER BOTTLE
TWO FOR \$10.00 FIVE FOR \$20.00
PLUS HANDLING

ORDER BY PHONE

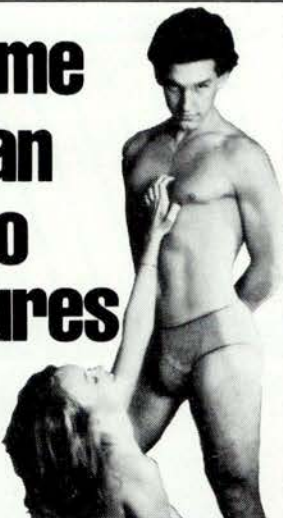
CALL (313) 847-0617

All orders C.O.D. We ship by UPS within 24 hours! Visa and M-C accepted.

Main Labs — The nation's main source for top quality and service.

© 1982, Main Labs

Become a Man who measures Up!



by Brian A. Richards, M.D.

"I am a physician. And I say to you, sight unseen, that you can appear more impressive, be better in bed, and feel confident that you measure up to any man."

Penis Size

"Let me begin by puncturing a pervasive myth. The size of your penis *does* make a difference in sex."

"30 years of sex therapy have taught me that women really want a man with *both* good sexual techniques and as large as possible a piece of raw material to begin with."

You can develop a high performance penis and sexual technique

"I say you can dramatically improve on what nature gave you. In a supervised test, 87.5% of all the men who used the procedures I will describe to you, increased penis length by an average of 17%, with one man actually increasing his length by 3.6 cms! The average client increased his erect circumference by 2.8 cms—or 16%."

"Even more important is my *complete* development method for men that reveals time-tested secrets of performance, pleasure, and potency from the files of my private clinic in England."

"Take 30 days to judge my method. If you're not convinced that my method will make you into a sexually superior individual; confident in his size, performance, and potency—in fact, if you're not 100% satisfied, for any reason, simply return it for a prompt refund, no questions asked."

******* FREE \$50 Value! *******

"If you are overweight or losing hair, have a skin problem or are showing signs of age, my *complete Body Perfect Program* will help you improve any of those problems."

"If your lover has small breasts or a weak 'love grip' (undeveloped vaginal muscles), my *Body Perfect Program* will show her how to develop her body and become a complete woman."

"Yes, this \$50 value, the product of 30 years work with thousands of patients and with specialists in every area of body care is yours **FREE** with every order. So don't delay. You risk nothing. Order now!"

ABOUT THE DOCTOR



Dr. Brian Richards is one of Europe's best-known sex therapists. He heads the Kent Private Clinic in Sandwich, England, where he has helped thousands of men and women attain physical happiness and sexual success with one another. He is a fellow of the Royal Academy and the New York Academy of Sciences.

©1982 21st Century Products, Inc.

Mail No-Risk Coupon Today

21st Century Products, Inc., Dept. MMH312
P.O. Box 1048, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583

Dear Dr. Richards,
Please rush me your Development Method for Men in a plain wrapper. Enclosed is my check or money order for \$19.95 plus \$1.50 p&h (Total: \$21.45, NY & CT res. add sales tax). Please include the rest of your \$50 Body Perfect Program, FREE. If I'm not satisfied for any reason, I'll return the entire package within 30 days for a prompt refund, no questions asked.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

☐ M.C. ☐ Visa (must be over \$20.) Exp. date _____

Acct. # _____

for Him



216 Deep Stroker Condom—is the first FDA approved condom that's also a French Tickler with prickly stimulators. Plus, it's ribbed, lubricated and extra-thin with a reservoir tip. 1 doz. For \$9.95



184 Maximus—This rich and luxurious aid will increase circulation and help him become erect when he's tired or anxious. 1 oz. \$6.95



154 Neumo Extension—7 1/2 x 13/4" hollow phallus that slips on a soft penis. It holds with no straps thanks to pneumatic pump. Helps induce erection. Only \$19.95



244 Ultra Stay Long—Rich desensitizing cream that turns minutes into hours of total satisfaction. 1 1/8 oz. \$5.95



151 Pulsating Love Tunnel—Hollow latex cylinder with pleasure ridges that you can make tighter with a pneumatic pump attached while you produce exciting rhythmic sensations with the variable speed control! \$39.95



466 Stud Pumper—A finely constructed vacuum pump and hollow 12" see-thru cylinder for the man who wants more! Slip it on and just minutes a day can do wonders. Its long handle can be worked by a friend! Just \$29.95

for Her



102 Foreplay to Love—A plug-in vibrator with 5 attachments, including a special clitoral stimulator, a suction cup, the hot new twig with 2 branches of different lengths, a ribbed head for stimulating many points at the same time, and an attachment for localized massage. \$19.95



271 Piston Power—7 1/2" phallic vibrator with remote control. Strokes in and out with deep piston action. Ribbed neck and soft rubber skin adds thrills that will drive her wild. \$19.95



211 Female Response Lotion—Creamy smooth. You'll tingle with waves of warmth and excitement. 4 oz. \$4.95



460 Gentle Giant—9 1/4" vibrating and contoured phallus with movable supple foreskin too real to believe! Plugs in for continuous action. \$29.95



311 Fleishy Pink—Flexible 8" length feels like the real thing, bends to any angle she wants, and vibrates at the flick of a switch. Unbelievable at \$12.95



315 Pleasure Prong—8" long, 2" thick with nubby clitoral stimulators. A vibrating dildo with a variable speed control. Not too hard and not too soft. Just \$16.95



380 The Tool—7 1/4" x 1 1/2" of fulfilling butt plug. Soft and pliable smoothly veined and scientifically shaped for pleasure. Wide base prevents loss. Just \$9.95

Sex Toys!

for Lovers



295 An Illustrated Guide to Sexual Pleasure—Step by step and photograph by photograph the whole gamut of erotic satisfaction is covered explicitly. Includes positions and erotic variations, foreplay, oral sex, masturbation, turn-ons, etc. More than 100 full color b&w photos. Only \$9.95



454 Deluxe Pleasure Chest—Power vibe; slip 'n slide anal sleeve, nipped vaginal teaser, butt plug sleeve, and veined penis sleeve! The instant orgy. \$24.95



325 The Ultimate Kiss—Over 200 close-ups in this over-size 8 1/2" x 11" photo guide to performing cunnilingus and fellatio. Includes all the pleasures, techniques, and beauty of oral love. Just \$9.95



136 Gemini Dildo—Lifelike latex with two phallic heads 12" apart. Special core lets you shape it to fit your dreams. A double delight at \$9.95



377 Acts of Love—See three young couples turn their partners on sexually. Every way and means (including marital aids) is beautifully depicted in 256 colorful photo-packed pages. Only \$9.95



322 Swedish Erotica—Over 230 full color pages showing you the horniest, most beautiful porno stars doing their thing before the xxx-rated movie cameras that make SWEDISH EROTICA films worldwide bestsellers. Each explicit film graphically pictured and available for sale! \$19.95

© 1982 21st Century Products, Inc.

Money Back Guarantee

Mail No-Risk Coupon Today

21st Century Products, Inc., Dept. EMH312
P.O. Box 1048, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583

Gentlemen: Enclosed please find my check, M.O., M.C. or Visa information. Please rush me in a plain wrapper the item(s) indicated below under your 30-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE! (N.Y. & Ct. res. add sales tax)

--	--	--	--

Fill in Item Nos. [M.C.] [Visa] (min. charge \$20)	Total for Merchandise _____ N.Y. & Ct. res. _____ add sales tax _____ Add \$2.00 _____ p&h per item _____ TOTAL _____ ENCLOSED _____
Exp. date _____	
M.C. Intbk # _____	
Acct. # _____	
Mr. Mrs. _____ Miss Ms _____	
Signature (I am 18 yrs. of age) _____	
Address _____	
City _____	
State _____	Zip _____

PURE SEX!

Photo Books Hotter Than You Ever Imagined!

The most explicit cinema books ever printed! Hundreds of giant color shots exactly as they appear on film! Famous XXX stars and gorgeous new models perform every act, combination and variation for you. Books so thick and action-packed you'll save them for years. PLUS each of over 500 films depicted can be purchased if you choose! Try them for 30 full days—if you return them, for any reason, we will issue a prompt refund, no questions asked! **SWEDISH EROTICA** (Bk. #322: 320 pgs., 300 films), **LIMITED EDITION** (Bk. #333: 248 pgs., 208 films), **DIAMOND COLLECTION** (Bk. #309: 48 pgs., 176 films).

21st Century Products, Inc. Dept. RMH312
P.O. Box 1048, Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583
Please rush me the book(s) checked below. My check or m.o. is enclosed (add \$1.50 p&h per book. NY & Ct. res. add sales tax).

NOTICE: SIGNATURE REQUIRED FOR ORDER TO BE SHIPPED!

I declare that I am an adult being 21 years of age or over. I am purchasing these sexually oriented materials for my private use in my home and will not sell the material or furnish it to minors. I believe that my community standards as well as the US Constitution allow an adult citizen to view or read anything including sexually explicit material.

Signature _____	<input type="checkbox"/> #322-\$19.95	<input type="checkbox"/> #333-\$16.95
	<input type="checkbox"/> #309-\$9.95	
SAVE \$9.90 <input type="checkbox"/> #335-all three for \$36.95 ppd.		
Name _____		
Address _____		
City _____		
State _____	Zip _____	



© 1982 21st Century Products, Inc.

PETER PRINT

HOTTEST NEW GIFT IDEA EVER!

Girls: see, touch, remember him
Guys: give your lover you

Peter Print is an exact mold of your "Peter" using safe, non-toxic material accurate enough to reproduce the human fingerprint.

This duplicate mold is a life-size, pliable, plastic replica. The real thing — it's **you**.

UNIQUE:

• For Gift Giving • Conversation Piece • Paperweight • Party Idea

Kit comes complete to make your personal **Peter Print**. Create your's at home with a friend or lover.

All you add is water and imagination. Send \$12.95 per Kit, plus \$2.00 P&H (Certified Check or Money Order, Visa or Mastercard).

Acct. No. _____ Expires _____

Name/Sign. _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

I certify that I am at least 18 years of age.

Please send _____ Kits at \$12.95 each

Add \$2.00 per Kit P & H. Total Enclosed _____

RETEP ENTERPRISES, LTD.
P.O. Box 14622
West Allis, WI 53214

YOU'VE SEEN THEM!

You've Bought Them!!

You've Paid Too Much!!!

The Highest Quality Alert Tablets Available
on the Market also known as Legal Stimulants
Featuring

Mini Whites
White w/Green Specs
White w/Blue Specs
Pink Hearts
Pink Foot Balls
Yellow 10-1321

Black Molles
Black 127
Black 335
Black Dex
Green & Clear 127
Blue & Clear 127

Plus Many More Available

AND NOW

Introducing Our All New Line

White Molles

Orange 10-1321

and the Unbelievable Mini Hearts

LET'S MAKE A DEAL!!!

\$18.00 to 4.50 on Large Orders

1000 Lot Bottle

Except for Black and Yellow Tablets

We ship C.O.D. — UPS

You Can Prepay • Cashier Check
Money Orders

All Orders Shipped within 24 Hours

All Please inquire at

Midwest Pharmaceutical Inc.

P.O. Box 3544

Omaha, NE 68103-0544

1-402-346-4929

Stimulants are F.D.A. categorized as decongestants and labeled as such. CAUTION: Individuals with high blood pressure, heart disease, diabetes or thyroid disease should use only as directed by a physician. Use only as directed. Products not intended for repackaging or resale. Individuals involved in resale should register with the proper authorities and/or consult an attorney. This offer void in the State of Washington.

NEXT MONTH

June issue on sale April 26, 1983



CYNDI

JOHN HOLMES EXCLUSIVE!—The legendary porn star spent ten months in a prison cell rather than risk his life by testifying in a Hollywood murder trial. But now, in an exclusive **HUSTLER** interview, John Holmes speaks out in lurid detail about the trial, prison, drugs and his helter-skelter life as an X-rated superstar.

UFOs: THE TRUTH—

The debate goes on and on, but what are the *facts* about UFOs? Why is the government keeping the public in the dark by suppressing numerous *verified* encounters with unidentified flying objects? In investigative journalist Bruce Henderson's jarring report, he unveils much of that hidden evidence and challenges the government to honor the public's right to know.

SEXUAL KILLER—Acquired Immunodeficiency Syndrome, or AIDS, is a sexually transmitted disease that is currently sweeping the country—and it kills 90% of its victims. Once thought to infect only homosexuals, this affliction has proved that it has no sexual preference by moving into the straight community as well. In June's *Sex Play*, Dr. Richard J. Browning tells you all that's known, and *not* known, about this mysterious and deadly disease.

SIZZLING PHOTOS—No matter what your taste in women may be, June's pictorials offer you *guaranteed satisfaction*. You'll find a tender and beautiful student named **PAULA**, who does more than homework in her **PRIVATE STUDY**. Then you'll peek in on a whip-wielding mistress and her **LOVE SLAVE**. Next, if you prefer the exotic, you'll be wild about **MARIE**, our sensuous **FRENCH MAIDEN**. And best of all is **CYNDI**, our delicious centerfold, who offers **SOMETHING SWEET** to satisfy *everyone's* taste.

PLUS—B. Gordon Wheeler's chilling fiction, **THE BLOODY BLADE**, follows a psychopathic killer's orgy of terror as he holds a seaside town in the grip of deadly fear. The always-informative **ADVISE & CONSENT** answers those hard-to-ask questions, and a titillating **KINKY KORNER** reveals one reader's bizarre sexual adventure with a very understanding hooker. **BEAVER HUNT's** bevy of homegrown lovelies will help kindle your flame, while our famously outrageous **BITS & PIECES** and **HUSTLER HUMOR** are sure to split your gut with laughter.



PAULA

We promised you Sugar & Spice
and all things nice, and we
gave you all that at a
reasonable price.



GENTLEMANS
COMPANION

still gives you more
for your money: more
cartoons, more sexy
articles, more thrilling
fiction and more
stunningly beautiful
women. All this
delivered to your
home at a low, low price.

**ON SALE NOW
AT NEWSSTANDS
EVERYWHERE**

John Wayne...a Camel fan goin' on 24 years!



R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem, N. C.



...in all that time, a man learns how to enjoy smoking—for mildness, for flavor, for pure pleasure. It's kind of gratifying to see that my cigarette is America's choice, too.

John Wayne

TALK TO Camel smokers like John Wayne, popular Hollywood star, and you'll quickly see why Camels keep increasing their lead over the next brand — in latest published reports by a record of 50 $\frac{8}{10}$ percent!*. Clearly, nothing matches Camels' blend of costly tobaccos for genuine mildness and specially-rich flavor! If you smoke for the pure pleasure of smoking, try Camels for 30 days. See what you've been missing!

Make your own 30-Day Camel Mildness Test... see why more people find more pure pleasure in Camels, year after year!

*Printers' Ink, 1954

Camels First in Sales!

Lead second brand by record

50 $\frac{8}{10}$ %



for Mildness ... for Flavor

CAMELS AGREE WITH MORE PEOPLE THAN ANY OTHER CIGARETTE!
PUBLIC-SERVICE ADVERTISEMENT FROM HUSTLER MAGAZINE

(AUTHENTIC 1954 ADVERTISEMENT)